



THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, December 1, 1893.

Fleet Street and South Africa. The progress of events in Matabeleland last month has naturally been followed with keen anxiety by the public at home. It is to be regretted that in the case of many of the more forward of commentators, intelligence has by no means kept step with interests. The jabbering of monkeys in a bamboo tope could hardly be more inane than most of the comment which has been printed in Fleet Street upon South African affairs. Fortunately, the chatter of the simian race is not one of the determining factors in the evolution of our Imperial destinies. John Bull having, by rare good fortune, secured the presence of the ablest of his sons in the position of danger and responsibility, is not such an idiot as to interfere with him because of the clattering crew of irresponsible carpers in Fleet Street.

Free Hand for Mr. Rhodes. It is necessary to speak out clearly and with emphasis in this matter. Mr. Rhodes is the ablest man in South Africa. For my own part, I have long ago recognised him as an abler Imperial statesman than any man whom I have ever met—bar none—at home or abroad. But not even his bitterest enemies will deny that in South Africa he is absolutely without a rival for ability, for a knowledge of the facts, and for what is still more important, a knowledge of his own mind. But Mr. Rhodes is not only a supremely able man. He is the man of all others who is most weighed down by responsibility. He is bound over to keep the peace, and to avoid any war that can possibly be avoided by obligations, both public and private, as weighty as ever were imposed upon a statesman. His own personal and public interests coincide with our interest. He is at the front. He knows his facts.

He knows his men. He knows to a nicety his resources and his limitations. Why, then, in the name of common sense can we not leave him alone, instead of screaming ourselves hoarse at a distance of thousands of miles lest he should do something of which in our necessary ignorance and irresponsibility we might haply disapprove?

The only True Policy. The question involved in this *charivari* of carping criticism goes to the root of the whole problem of empire. It is much wider than the mere local issue in Matabeleland. Fleet Street has yet to make up its mind, once for all, that the only way in which the Empire can be maintained and defended, before it could be extended, is by a resolute refusal on the part of ill-informed irresponsible critics at the rear to interfere with the freedom of action of our well-informed responsible representatives at the front. Choose your ablest man, lay down the general outline of the policy which you wish to be pursued, saddle him with the full burden of responsibility, and then—leave him alone to deal with the crisis which you in your editorial sanctum cannot cope with, no—not although you print acres of leading articles and waste oceans of printer's ink. Get your ablest man, agree with him as to your policy, and then in the name of common sense give him a free hand and all the backing that he needs. The opposite course was tried at Khar-toum, with results which still sting and burn in the memory of our race. Do not let us make criminal idiots of ourselves a second time by worrying Mr. Rhodes in Matabeleland.

The Real Difficulty in Matabeleland. The real difficulty in these regions is not the overbearing, dictatorial power of Mr. Rhodes, but the fact that Mr. Rhodes with all his power is of necessity compara-

tively impotent. Mr. Rhodes, if he could, would have prevented the Matabele war. His interest was peace. But just as the impis forced the hand of Lobengula, so the forces at the front rendered it impossible for Mr. Rhodes to avert the outbreak of hostilities which he had honestly and anxiously striven to avert. It was his obvious interest to avoid fighting. How obvious will appear much more clearly when the real difficulties of the situation disclose themselves. If he can even now capture or make terms with Lobengula, he may emerge from the campaign with flying colours. If, on the other hand, he should have to retire before the rains which render the country impassable, with every prospect of having to renew the campaign in the Spring, his position will be one of such difficulty,

who left 1000 dead on the field, and the flight northward of Lobengula. On the 2nd the victors, who had lost in both battles very few men, entered Buluwayo and found it deserted, the Royal kraals having been burned and the Royal magazine blown up—by order of the retreating monarch. Meantime the Imperial troops under Major Goold-Adams, who were moving on the same centre, had a slight skirmish with another impi, after which King Khama with his 1700 men turned back to Palapye, on the plea that smallpox had broken out. Major Adams reached Buluwayo on the 13th, and joined there the Company's forces. Dr. Jameson reported on the 18th that the Matabele were "entirely broken up," and that the capture of Lobengula, after whom a special detachment had gone in pursuit, was expected every



MAJOR GOOLD-ADAMS.



DR. C. S. JAMESON.



COLONEL SIR F. CARRINGTON.

that it would be unpatriotic and ungenerous to the last degree to aggravate it by a campaign of slander at home. Every consideration of patriotism and of common sense should lead us to uphold the honour of the great Elizabethan Englishman who answers for South Africa in the counsels of the Empire.

The progress of the war may be shortly stated. On October 23rd the combined Buluwayo taken. Fort Victoria and Fort Charter columns, numbering 1800 men, under command of Dr. Jameson, were attacked in laager near the Shangani river, thirty-five miles from the Matabele capital, by an impi of some 5000, who were defeated and driven back with a loss of 500 men. The Company's troops pressed forward towards Buluwayo, and on the 1st of November were assailed by the Royal army 7000 strong. The result was a total rout of the Matabele,

day. Subsequent rumours of capture have been frequent. On the 27th the Bechuanaland police left Buluwayo to prevent the king's brother-in-law, Gambo, who is at the head of 4000, joining the fugitive. More fighting is thus still possible.

Our Naval Supremacy.

One pleasing proof that the Imperial temper has not quite died out amongst us is the unanimity with which all parties insist, at least in words, on the maintenance of our naval supremacy. The approaching expiry of the Naval Defence Act; the apprehensions aroused by the Franco-Russian Alliance, and the opening of French harbours in the Mediterranean to Russian men-of-war, together with the comparative weakness of our fleet in those waters, has given rise to a vigorous agitation with a view to making our Navy what it should be. The absolute necessity of our maintaining the command of all

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the seas is happily becoming more and more evident, even to minds not generally suspected of Imperial enthusiasm. Mr. John Morley, speaking at Manchester, declared that we must maintain an "all-powerful" navy. Lord Charles Beresford requires as the minimum standard of efficiency that we should possess a fleet one-third greater than any possible combination of two hostile fleets. At present we are far below that point. To reach it we shall require an outlay of several millions. Mr. Gladstone expresses himself perfectly satisfied with the capacity and adequacy of our present fleet. It remains for all those who value our Empire and our trade, with all that these involve for the future of mankind, to insist that the aspirations expressed by Lord Spencer on the one hand, and Mr. John Morley on the other, are fulfilled to the letter.

The death of Sir Robert Morier, who **The Vacant Embassy.** has for so many years represented Britain at St. Petersburg, is a great loss to the cause of European peace. Sir Robert Morier was trusted by the Tzar (who, as it is now generally admitted, is the real keeper of the peace of the Continent), more than any British Ambassador who has been sent to Russia since he came to the throne. It will be most difficult to replace Sir Robert. Even if the best man were secured, he could not step at once into the position which his predecessor had won by years of honest, sturdy, straightforward diplomacy. The peace of the world depends on the Tzar, and it is of supreme importance that the man who speaks for England in the Russian Court should have his confidence, and should be a man of transparent honesty and simple truthfulness. Sir Robert was any thing but a diplomat in the usual sense of the term; he was often a very clumsy bull in a very crowded china-shop; but he was a man of his word. He had brains enough to understand where the truth lay, and courage enough to speak plainly when occasion arose. The selection of his successor will be the most difficult and delicate task that has fallen to Lord Rosebery's lot since he became Foreign Minister.

Of Sir Robert Morier personally, I find it difficult to write without genuine emotion. He was a man who alike for his qualities and for his defects left a very deep and lasting impression upon the minds of all his friends. The late Lord Derby told me that Sir Robert had more knowledge of men and affairs in modern Europe in his little finger than all the rest of the diplomatic corps possessed in their combined heads. Although

this was an exaggeration there was some truth in it. Night after night I have sat up till two and three



SIR ROBERT MORIER.

(From a photograph by Watery.)

o'clock in the morning at the Embassy on the Neva, hearing this extraordinary man discourse in unending monologue upon the events of the last quarter of a century, and every time that I left the Embassy I felt that his immense store of information had but been sampled. For Sir Robert Morier had studied the transformation of modern Europe from behind the scenes. He knew everyone, had been everywhere, and could throw a flood of vivid light upon almost all the incidents of modern history. Not dry light, or colourless light, by any means; for Sir Robert was a man of fierce antipathies and strong predilections. He was a Berserker of a man in some things. His language, when he let himself go, was something to remember rather than to repeat; but these idiosyncrasies added to the fascination of his discourse. Like many men of his type, he was a pessimist in Home Politics. Home Rule made him foam at the mouth; but he loved his country with a passionate devotion, and almost to the last he cherished hopes that he might be able to serve her in the Senate. He was a man bursting with information, and he inundated his chiefs with despatches which were often too long for the patience of

the Foreign Secretary, who as a rule does not care for encyclopedic knowledge served up in despatches. Sir Robert was by nature a journalist rather than a diplomatist, and he very narrowly escaped being an editor instead of an ambassador. In St. Petersburg he recognised the opportunity his position afforded him of promoting the peace of the world and the overthrow of Prince Bismarck, and before he died he had the rare satisfaction of feeling that in both objects he



THE LATE PRINCE ALEXANDER.

(From a photograph by Carl Bachofen, Darmstadt.)

had been completely successful. The same month which records the death of the Ambassador who has done so much to promote friendly feeling between Russia and England, has witnessed the decease of the brilliant young adventurer, Prince Alexander of Bulgaria, whose personal influence among British Royalty it was once feared might have involved this country in hostilities with the Tzar.

At last, after a civil war of sixteen weeks' duration, peace reigns throughout coal-getting England. The settlement was most welcome, but even more satisfactory was

the final method of settlement. The closing stages of what has proved to be one of the greatest industrial struggles of the generation need to be stated with some detail. The first attempt made during the month to put a stop to the strife ended in failure. Representatives of miners and mine-owners met at the Westminster Palace Hotel on the 3rd and 4th, only to part without achieving agreement. The masters proposed the formation of a Board of Conciliation to decide the rate of wages, the immediate resumption of work by the men at a reduction of fifteen per cent., and the payment of this fifteen per cent. into a bank, pending the decision of the Board, to be made over to the men or to the masters as the Board should decide. The miners agreed to the formation of a Conciliation Board, and to its fixing the wages to be paid after the first of April next, but insisted that in the interim work should be resumed at the old rate of wages, and that the Board should be precluded from making a greater reduction than that of ten per cent. Thus the dispute had narrowed. The negotiable limits were now, on the one side, the coal-owners' fifteen per cent. forthwith, and, on the other, the miners' ten per cent. from April 1st. But neither party would yield the intervening five months and five per cent. The deadlock remained as grim as ever. Winter was coming on. The area of dominant hunger and cold spread far beyond the mining districts. The enormous rise in the price of coal meant misery to the poor everywhere, and the scarcity of fuel involved general dislocation of national industry. For nine days the outlook was very black.

Then, "at last, though late," Government awoke to a sense of its functions. The primary duty of Government is, after all, not to win partisan triumphs over fellow-citizens, but to maintain civil peace and to protect the nation as a whole from being sacrificed to private cupidity or stupidity. If two men try to settle their quarrel by the help of bludgeons, the State intervenes at once; but a conflict directly involving hundreds of thousands of citizens, and waged with the deadly weapons of starvation and resolute inaction, constitutes a much more serious breach of social order. Long before a privateer had inflicted on the national commerce an infinitesimal proportion of the damage which has resulted to it from this Coal War, the Government cruisers would have been on her track. But a third of a year of intense national suffering must elapse before either Government or people are ready to allow the State

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to interpose as industrial peacemaker. However, "better late than never." Mr. Gladstone's letter of the 13th ult. caught the psychological if not the logical moment. His wisely-worded proffer of Lord Rosebery's good offices, not as umpire or arbitrator, but simply as friendly host and presiding mediator, evoked general and enthusiastic approval. The Miners' Federation and the Federated Coalowners

word about the minimum wage in the Rosebery settlement. Its terms leave the Board free to fix the miners' wage without predetermined limit, either upward or downward. No doubt the stand which the miners have made for what they take to be "the living wage" will have its moral influence on the deliberations of the Board; but "the living wage" has found no express acknowledgment in the terms of the treaty.



ARTHUR MARSHALL CHAMBERS, CHAIRMAN OF THE COALOWNERS' FEDERATION.

(From a photograph by Haenisch, Vienna.)

promptly acceded to an "invitation," which virtually embodied a national command. The Conference at the Foreign Office on the 17th was as fortunate in issue as in inception. A single day under Government influence sufficed to effect what had been fruitlessly attempted in a long series of local and municipal negotiations.

The agreement arrived at is marked by **The Rosebery Settlement.** mutual concession. The miners won the immediate and manifest victory of resuming work at the old rate of wages, pending the decision of the Board of Conciliation. But the men conceded that the Board's decision should take effect from February 1st, and not, as they had urged, from April 1st. The masters, that is, yielded two-and-a-half months, the men only two months, of the period in dispute. The balance of victory on the side of the men thus amounts, when measured in time, to barely half a month. On the other hand, the men gave up what had been declared to be the very backbone of their contention, the prescribing to the Board of a minimum wage. There is not a

Arbitration Victorious at Last. The result is a twofold triumph. It is a triumph of the principle of arbitration. The fourteen representatives from each side in selecting a neutral chairman virtually appoint an arbitrator. It is a triumph of the further principle that the promotion of industrial peace is one of the duties of the State. The possible nomination of chairman by the Speaker is a picturesque reminder of the fact that the State is not less interested in maintaining order amid the economic than among the political disputes of the nation. The precedent is certain to be largely followed. Already trade organisations have begun to ask for its systematic adoption by the Labour department. Some day, the Coal War of 1893 will seem as much a piece of civil barbarism as the Wars of the Roses. How largely popular sympathy has gone with the miners may be inferred from the amounts which have been subscribed for their relief. The *Daily Chronicle* alone has won from its readers more than eighteen thousand pounds.

The Church and the Labourer. By their straightforward and resolute use of the opportunity the Government have gained almost as much as the Churches lost by the halting and pusillanimous conduct of the Jerusalem Chamber conference on the 14th. The Conference at Holborn Town Hall on the 29th, even though it met nearly a fortnight after the termination of the coal struggle, did something to remove the stigma of cowardice. To insist on "a living wage," to interpret that term to mean "such a wage as shall enable the workers to maintain healthy and human homes," and to invoke for the help of Boards of Conciliation "the best conscience of the community," were excellent steps to take; but they impose upon the churches adopting them the further duty of specifying more precisely their meaning for different industries and different districts. To get this done there will have to be a vigorous and extensive adoption of the idea of the Civic Church. Whether or not the religious bodies will so far forget their differences as to unite in promoting "the Christian organisation of industry,"

their interest in these questions is undoubtedly deepening. It has received picturesque illustration in the fact that Mr. Tom Mann has seriously contemplated taking orders in the Church of England. His idea was, if possible, to capture the Church for the Labour movement and the Labour movement for

religion; but, though personally approached by the Archbishop of Canterbury, Mr. Mann has wisely decided not to become a priest. He will probably devote himself to Labour politics, which offer a freer and, possibly, a more exciting career. The Independent Labour Party have

officially abjured both of the historic parties. The Fabian Society has distinguished itself by a manifesto similar in substance, but—thanks to the literary gifts of Messrs. Bernard Shaw and Sidney Webb—more polished in form. These threats of revolt, whatever their ultimate effect, may in the meantime help to quicken the pace of social legislation.

Liability of Employers. The Employers' Liability Bill, in spite of alleged obstruction, has safely passed through all stages in the Commons. The

chief interest of the debates centred in Mr. W. McLaren's amendment to allow employers and employed, under carefully specified conditions, the liberty of "contracting out."



MR. WALTER McLAREN, M.P.

It was stated that the vast majority of the workmen now covered by the mutual insurance arrangements of certain great railway and other companies had voted or petitioned for exemption from the proposed law. But the Commons held, by 236 votes to 217, that citizens, however much they desire to do so, may not relieve the State of its obligation to secure for them

that compensation for injury, and that consequent protection from injury, which the Bill has in view. A great landlord undertaking, with the consent of his tenants, to defend their life and property from aggression, might as logically expect to contract himself and his estates out of the



MR. SIDNEY WEBB.
(Photo by Stereoscopic Co.)

jurisdiction of the police. Mr. Chamberlain got back from America just in time to speak against the Bill on its third reading. His speech will possibly be best remembered by its ingenuous allusion to "his Radical days" and the explanatory confession, "I was a Radical once." It remains to be seen whether the covert obstruction of his present allies will prevent the passage through the Commons of the other measure down for the Autumn Session,—the Parish Councils Bill. What fate either or both of these measures will meet in the Lords is also uncertain. The nearness of Christmas and the tone of Lord Salisbury's remarks at Cardiff on the 28th and 29th discourage any sanguine hopes of much legislative result accruing from this year's session, although it is already the longest Parliamentary year on record.

Growth of Civic Spirit.

His disparagement of civic life in its rural developments, and the refusal of certain provincial town councillors, even in face of fine, to accept the proffered Mayoralty, seem to indicate that the "municipalisation of the individual"—in a sense different from that given to the phrase at the opening of Battersea Town Hall—is by no means complete. The renaissance of municipal London to which Lord Rosebery referred sheds a pathetic interest over the installation of the new Lord Mayor of London, as it certainly deprived the banquet at the Mansion House of some of its glory. How long will it be before the historic "City" loses its life to find it in the larger whole? The same quickened sense of local self-government as is working such a transformation in the metropolis, was disclosed also in the recent quarrel between

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the rank and file of the Gladstonian Commons and the Lord Chancellor. The excessive preponderance of one party, or one sect, or one social grade on the County Bench, has not merely weakened public confidence in the impartiality of the administration of justice; it has affronted also that feeling of local responsibility which is the salvation of democratic institutions. Apparently the property-qualification for holding office as a magistrate requires to be reduced by legislation before suitable justices of the peace can be drawn from all classes.

A Perennial Problem.

The local authorities, and the local authorities alone, are, by Mr. Gladstone's reply to Mr. Keir Hardie on the 28th, left to deal with the ever-more obtrusive problem of the unemployed. The national Government is to limit itself to issuing circulars and Blue-books. In the beginning of the month a Blue-book was published by the Labour Department of the Board of Trade containing much valuable information about methods for dealing with the unemployed, but practically going no further than negative or suspensive criticism; and at the end of the month we are promised a report on the same subject from the Labour Commission.

German Socialism The wants and woes of the working man are not the preoccupation of the hour to advancing. Great Britain alone. The official statistics of the elections to the Reichstag which was opened in Berlin on the 16th, showed that the Social Democrats had polled more votes than were cast for any other party, and had increased their total in three years by one-third of a million. The Social Democrats have also won further victories in the Berlin municipal elections. The German Emperor, with his genius for dramatic contrast, may hurry from opening the Diet, elected on a wide popular suffrage, to tell 12,000 soldiers freshly sworn, "You must have but one will, and that my will;" but all this parade of military autocracy fails to lay the menacing spectre of the Social Democracy.

The Austrian Crisis. The crisis brought about by Count Taaffe's valiant endeavour to enfranchise the Austrian working man has ended in the formation of a coalition Ministry composed of Conservatives, German Liberals, and Poles, under Prince Windischgrätz as Premier; but even they have been compelled to admit that an extension of the franchise is inevitable, and to prepare Bills accordingly. The Royal assent to the Hungarian Civil Marriage Bill marks the breaking of another bar to progress in the bi-partite realm.

The Fall of the French Ministry.

But the crisis in France supplies perhaps the most startling illustration of the power of the new Labour or Collectivist movement. The Chambers assembled on the 14th, with a clear majority of 100 for the Moderate Republicans. Against their 325, the Socialists numbered only 50, Radicals and Socialists together only 185. The Ministerial programme was announced on the 21st by M. Dupuy, and wore a strongly anti-Collectivist complexion. He "repudiated all doctrines claiming to substitute the impersonal tyranny of the State for individual initiative," and he would have nothing to do with a progressive income tax, separation of Church and



PRINCE WINDISCHGRÄTZ.

State, or revision of the Constitution. But the new leaven was at work in his own Cabinet—M. Peytral, the Finance Minister, being wedded to the project of a progressive income tax—and the vigorous Radical criticism in the Chamber coming on the top of the Ministerial dissensions, led to the resignation of Ministers in a body, their majority in the Chamber notwithstanding. M. Spuller, a great friend of Gambetta, who is said not particularly to favour the Russian alliance, was asked to form a new Ministry. Eventually, however, M. Casimir Périer has become Premier and Minister of Foreign Affairs, with M. Spuller as Minister of Public Instruction.

Greece gone Bankrupt. There has been quite an epidemic of ministerial crises during the month. Austria, Greece, Italy and France have all succumbed. Spain and Portugal have been threatened. The Greek Chamber was opened on the

8th, with the announcement of a certain funding scheme as the only way of escape from financial collapse. Next day the Government was defeated by a majority of more than two to one, and the King, on receiving their resignations, called M. Tricoupis back to power. But not even the new Premier's abilities could cope with the situation. He has had to declare that Greece could no longer fulfil her foreign engagements, and desired therefore to come to "an honourable compromise with her creditors, offering them such terms as the state of the country would permit." The smallness of the Hellenic kingdom does not destroy the importance of the fact that in a continent overburdened with debt the precedent of national bankruptcy has been revived.



THE RIGHT HON. SIR CLARE FORD.
(From a photograph by Maull and Fox.)

Crisis in
Italy.

Greece has fallen into the abyss of insolvency; Italy still reels on the brink.

The assistance lent her by German financiers has only postponed the evil day: and an ex-Minister has gone so far as to suggest war as the only way out—a desperate plunge to bring the present tension to an end, which has long been apprehended. Even if the public honour of the Government was unscathed, the private honour of its members was not above suspicion. When the Chamber met on the 23rd, the report of the Committee appointed to inquire into the charges revealed grave irregularities in the dealings of Ministers with the banks. The violent debate which ensued next day, and in which the Premier, Giollitti, was personally denounced, ended in the resignation

of the Ministry. After four days' negotiation, Signor Zanardelli was entrusted with the formation of a new Cabinet. The Right Hon. Sir Clare Ford, G.C.B., has been appointed Ambassador to Rome in place of the late Lord Vivian.

The third Mediterranean peninsula is also in deep trouble. The sensitive Spanish honour calls for vengeance

on the Riff tribes for their attack on the forts at Melilla. The Sultan of Morocco has tried to preach down the rebellious tribes and to mollify



THE INFANT KING OF SPAIN.
(From "Vanity Fair.")

Spain. But in vain. The Spanish Government has called out the reserves, and to relieve the financial embarrassment voluntary subscriptions have been solicited. The tribesmen are proclaiming a holy war of Moslems against the Nazarenes, and the Spanish clergy seem to be returning the compliment. As Marshal Campos, who has been put in command of the Spanish forces, has arrived at Melilla, bent on vigorous measures, we may soon expect to have sanguinary news. This little war has lasted too long, and lies too near the open gunpowder mine of Europe, not to suggest unpleasant possibilities.

**Anarchy
Millitant.**

But Spain has worse enemies than the Kabyle hordes. Within her own borders is encamped the army of despair whose strategy is secrecy, and whose weapons are dynamite. The bomb outrages at Barcelona and Granada, as well as the stores of explosives later discovered by the police, attest the activity of the Anarchists. A wave of anarchic passion seems to have been passing over the lands. A bomb was exploded at Marseilles barracks on the 15th. In Paris, on the 20th, a workless man stabbed M. Georgevitch, the Servian Minister—in revenge on Society for allowing him to starve! Infernal machines were despatched on the 23rd, ostensibly from Orleans, to the German Emperor and his Chancellor, von Caprivi, but were fortunately detected in time. In Dublin, a dynamite-box with spent fuse was found on the 26th; a man was arrested with a canister of detonators in his possession, and a suspected informer was shot in the streets. Even in Montreal, three militia officers, one the son of an ex-Premier of Quebec, were detected on the 20th carrying dynamite, presumably for the purpose of blowing up the Nelson Monument. Boyish freakishness, anti-British sentiment, horror of Nelson's immoralities are alleged as cause. An attempt to raise a panic in London on the ground of an Anarchist meeting in Trafalgar Square, which burned the Home Secretary in effigy, was promptly squashed by the real Mr. Asquith.

**The Cabul
Mission.**

The anarchy, tempered by united antagonism to British influence, which was once too largely characteristic of Afghanistan, seems to be developing into stability and friendly alliance. The Cabul Mission has ended happily. Sir Mortimer Durand, after being handsomely entertained and publicly honoured by the Ameer, has returned in safety to British soil. The Afghan ruler has consented to the rectification of a long disputed frontier, and has received in return an increase of fifty per cent. in his annual subsidy.

If the very different mission of Mr. Scott to the Siamese capital only results as pleasantly, the new Viceroy, free from frontier anxieties on East and West, will be able to devote his energies to the enormous internal problems of India. Of these we have been reminded by the Opium Commission, now sitting in Calcutta,—by the minute of Sir A. P. MacDonnell on the tremendous loss suffered by the State in consequence of the present Zemindar system (which turned collectors of Government rents into landlords),—and by the religious dissensions which have made the Moham-medans of the Punjab publicly abjure the Indian National Congress. Lord Elgin will need all the resources of his statesmanship.



THE AMEER OF AFGHANISTAN.



SIR H. MORTIMER DURAND, K.C.I.E.
(From a photograph by Cowell, of Simla.)

Undoing the McKinley Government precipitated in the United Policy. The Silver Crisis which our Indian States, being now allayed by the Repeal of the Sherman Act, the American people are proceeding steadily, if not very blithely, in the pathway of reform. Of the State elections this month which have resulted in great Republican gains, the most cheering are those in New York State, where Independent Democrats united with Republicans in a successful revolt against "Ring-rule" and a corrupt judicature. The Bill for the Revision of the Tariff, which was submitted on the 27th ult., proposes changes which will, it is said, result in a reduction of the revenue to the extent of 50,000,000 dollars. It practically involves the abandonment of the McKinley policy. The effect on the world's trade if the new fiscal tendency is allowed to fulfil itself will be something almost stupendous. The shrewdness of the German Emperor, who encouraged his subjects to exhibit largely at the World's Fair, with the result that they have won a third of the honours divided among sixty-eight competing nations, will doubtless have its reward. The moment seems a favourable one for the negotiations which the Canadian Government has set on foot at Washing-



THE EARL OF ELGIN.
(From a photograph by J. Thomson.)

ton for promoting freer trade relations between the two countries.

This is not the only direction in which Canada and Australasia. Canada has been fulfilling her destiny as mediator of unity among the English-speaking peoples. She has taken the initiative in the admirable policy of establishing closer relations between herself and Australasia. The mission of Mr. Mackenzie Bowell, the Canadian Minister of



SIR THOMAS MCLLWRAITH.

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Commerce, to the Governments of the Australian Colonies has evoked gratifying response. As a result, a conference will, it is understood, shortly assemble in Canada to promote trade and to arrange for a cable between the two great Colonial continents. Of the alternative routes proposed for this cable—



HON. HUGH MUIR NELSON.

the shorter crossing French territory and the longer touching British possessions only—the latter alone ought to be considered. The electric link—symbol of what we all hope will become an ever stronger tie—connecting the Dominion and the nascent Commonwealth is much too precious to be exposed for the length of a single inch to the control and caprice of any foreign Power. That Australians are not behind Canadians in the new enterprise is evident from the statement that Sir Thomas McIlwraith has yielded the premiership of Queensland to Mr. Muir Nelson in order to find time for a journey to Canada on this business. The new Premier, who still has Sir Thomas in his Cabinet, is faced with a recrudescence of the separation movement in the north.

How much we in the home country have to learn from these daughter-states was strikingly illustrated last Tuesday, the 28th ult. Then, for the first time, if we mistake not, in the history of the British Empire, women exercised the full political franchise. The electoral law which came into force on September 19th established woman's suffrage in New Zealand. Our Antipodean sisters have shown great promptness in getting their names on the register. On the day of election they voted eagerly, and were welcomed at the polls with enthusiasm. Properly enough the Ministry which enfranchised them has

Woman
Triumphant.

been maintained in power. This is not the only woman's victory which claims record here. Far away to the West, the citizens of Colorado have adopted the franchise for women by a majority of 4,000. This is not so complete a novelty in the Republic as the case of New Zealand is in the Empire, but it is another confirmation of the inevitable tendency of the English-speaking folk. Even in the Old Country, this November, which has been so favourable to the advance of woman, has not passed without its trophies. In the House of Commons, on the 16th ult., on a refusal to accept Mr. W. McLaren's instruction—empowering the Committee to add to the Parish Councils Bill a clause giving the parochial vote to all women, whether married or single, who would, if men, possess the municipal or parliamentary franchise—the Government were defeated by 147 to 126. Accordingly on the 21st Mr. Fowler promised to insert a clause conferring a yet wider franchise: "that no person should be disqualified by sex or marriage from being on any local government register of electors or from being an elector for any local authority." To this innovation all parties agreed.

The position which the late Prof. Jowett held in the general regard makes Prof. Jowett's Successors. the appointment of his successors a matter of national importance. Mr. Ingram Bywater has become Regius Professor of Greek, and Dr. Edward Caird, Professor of Moral Philosophy in Glasgow University, has been elected Master of



PROFESSOR EDWARD CAIRD.

(From a photograph by J. Stuart, Glasgow.)

Balliol. The latter selection especially may be hailed as another indication of the effort the stronger men in Oxford are making to lift their university out of an almost parochial exclusiveness into something like national and catholic life.

DIARY FOR NOVEMBER.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- Oct. 31. Conference of the Free Labour Association at Clerkenwell.
Conference at the Mansion House on the Unemployed Question.
Mr. Spencer Walpole appointed Secretary to the Post Office.
Council Meeting of the Central and Associated Chambers of Agriculture at the Society of Arts. Elections to the Prussian Diet.
Resignation of the Austrian Cabinet.
- Nov. 1. Municipal Elections throughout England and Wales.
News received of a defeat of the Matabele.
Conference of Liberals, at the National Liberal Club, to consider the Coal Crisis.
Silver Purchase Repeal Bill passed by the United States House of Representatives.
Sentences on Eight Persons accused of Illegal Gambling in Germany.
Conference, at the Westminster Town Hall, on the State Regulation of Vice in India.
Meeting of Postal Telegraph Clerks at the Memorial Hall, Farringdon Street.
2. Shock of Earthquake in Wales and Cornwall.
Outlets' Feast at Sheffield.
Meeting of the Lower House of Convocation, at Westminster, to discuss the Parish Councils Bill.
Floods in Japan reported.
3. Meeting of Representatives of the Coalowners' and Miners' Federations at Westminster.
Discussion, in the Upper House of Convocation, on the Parish Councils Bill.
Socialist Riots at Vienna.
Captain Williams reported missing from the Chartered Company's Forces.
Fatal Dynamite Explosion at Santander, in Spain.
Arnauld Rising in Turkey.
4. Gunpowder Explosion at Rio de Janeiro; 2 killed.
End of the French Miners' Strike.
Close of the Conference of Coalowners and Miners; no settlement effected.
Strike of Tramway Employés at Marseilles.
7. Deputation, to Mr. Gladstone, from the Central Committee of the Poor Law Conferences on the Parish Councils Bill.
Launch of the *Hermione* at Devonport.
Report received of an Attack on a British Missionary in the Shire Country.
Meeting of the Council of the Liberation Society at the National Liberal Club.
Meeting of Women, at St. James's Hall, in aid of the Miners' Wives and Children.
Central Conference of Women Workers opened at Leeds.
End of the Prussian Elections.
State Elections in America.
8. News of Further Fighting in Matabeleland.
Bomb Outrage at Barcelona; thirty killed.
Opening of the Greek Chamber by the King.
Opening of an Institute of Arts and Science at Carlisle.
Annual Central Conference of Representatives of Poor Law Guardians at St. Martin's Town Hall.
9. Lord Mayor's Day in London.
Banquet at the Guildhall: Speeches by Earl Spencer, Lord Kimberley, Count Toriell, and others.
Resignation of the Greek Ministry.
News of the Complete Defeat of the Matabele.
10. Meeting, at St. James's Hall, in Support of Woman Suffrage.



LORD MAYOR G. R. TYLES.
(From a Photograph by the Stereoscopic Company.)

11. Formation of the New Greek Cabinet with M. Trikoupi as Premier.
Gates and Bars removed from Twenty-one London Thoroughfares.
12. Formation of the New Austrian Cabinet with Prince Alfred Windischgrütz as Premier.
13. Sir Clara Ford appointed British Ambassador to Italy.
Colston Banquets at Bristol: Speeches by Mr. Arnold Mori-y, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, and Others.
Annual Congress of the Sailors' and Firemen's Union.
Public Durbar at Cabul to the Members of the British Mission.
14. Publication of the Final Convention between Great Britain and the Transvaal for the Cession of Swaziland to the Transvaal.
17. The Son of the Comte d'Eu proclaimed Emperor of Brazil.
Settlement of the Coal Trade Dispute.
Deputation, to Sir William Harcourt, from the Friendly Societies' Conference with reference to the Stamp Duty.
18. Disastrous Gales; many lives lost.
Lord Roberts presented with the Freedom of the City of Edinburgh.
Marquis of Huntly elected Lord Rector of Aberdeen University.
First Sitting of the Opium Commission at Calcutta.
19. Municipal Elections in Spain.
Attempted Dynamite Outrage at Montreal.
20. Opening of the St. Bride's Foundation Institute by the Prince of Wales.
Special Meeting of the British South Africa Company at the Cannon Street Hotel.
21. Deputation, to Sir William Harcourt, of Representatives of University Colleges on Government Grants.
Annual Meeting of the Allotments and Small Holdings Association at the National Liberal Club.
Annual Meeting of the Society for Promoting the Return of Women as Poor Law Guardians.
22. Special Meeting of the Court of Common Council to discuss the Unification of London.
Brazilian Rebel Javary Ironclad sunk.
23. Deputation from the London Reform Union, to Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, on the Work at the Government Factories.
Budget Statement at the London School Board.
Opening of the Italian Chamber: Parliamentary Report on the Banks.
Lord Roberts presented with the Freedom of the City of Dundee.
Opening of the Austrian Reichsrath.
Coal Strike in the West of Scotland begun.
The Egyptian Budget passed by the Council of Ministers.
Dispersal of the Matabele.
24. Deputation of railway workers, to Lord Salisbury, on the Employers' Liability Bill.
Sir J. West Ridgway appointed Governor of the Isle of Man.
Resignation of the Italian Cabinet.
25. County Council Bye-Election in North Islington; Mr. T. B. Napier (Progressive) elected.
Resignation of the Servian Cabinet.
Fall of the French Ministry.
Statement by M. Trikoupi on the Financial Situation in Greece.
Mr. Reitz re-elected President of the Orange Free State.
26. Museum Sunday.
Separate Court granted to Hungary.
Funeral of Prince Alexander of Battenberg at Sofia.
27. Opening of the Roumanian Parliament.
Deputation, to the Duke of Argyll, of Representatives of Workmen's Insurance Societies on the Employers' Liability Bill.
Shock of Earthquake in Canada.
The Imperial Budget submitted to the German Reichstag.
Infernal Machines from France received by the German Emperor and Count von Caprivi.
28. Memorial Window to the late James Russell Lowell at Westminster Abbey unveiled by Mr. Leslie Stephen.
General Election in New Zealand: Defeat of the Opposition.
New Free Library in Walworth Road opened by Princess Christian.
29. Conference of the Christian Organisation of Industry, at the Holborn Town Hall, to Discuss the Living Wage.
- Conference at the Jerusalem Chamber, Westminster, on the Church and the Coal Dispute.
M. Casimir-Perier elected President of the New French Chamber.
Professor Edward Caird elected Master of Balliol.
15. Deputation of Liberal Members, to Lord Herschell, on the Appointment of County Magistrates.
Great Fire in Old Bailey. 1 killed.
Sir John Gorst elected Lord Rector of Glasgow University.
Opening of the Servian Parliament by King Alexander.
16. Deputation of Grocers, to Mr. Asland, to protest against the Teaching of Co-operation at the Continuation Schools.
Opening of the German Reichstag by the Emperor William.
Opening of the New Royal Exchange at Calcutta.

SPEECHES.

- Oct. 30. Sir Henry Parkes, at Melbourne, on Australasian Federation.
31. Mr. Asquith, at Leeds, on the Government.
Sir George Trevelyan, at Glasgow, on Liberal Legislation.
Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, at Stirling, on the Political Situation.
Mr. Carson, at Ramsgate, on the Work of the Government.
- Nov. 1. Duke of Argyll, at Glasgow, on the Home Rule Bill.
Mr. J. W. Logan, at Market Harborough, on the Home Rule Bill.
2. Mr. William Morris, at the Arts and Crafts Society, on the Printing of Books.
3. Mr. W. H. White, at Sheffield, on Technical Education.
4. Mr. Arnold Morley, at the Mansion House, on the Post Office.
King Oscar, at Christiania, on the Union of Sweden and Norway.
Lord Claude Hamilton, at Stratford, on the St. John's Ambulance Association.



MR. SPENCER WALPOLE,

The New Secretary to the Post Office.

(From a Photograph by Abel Lewis, Douglas, Isle of Man.)

5. Mr. John Dillon and Mr. Michael Davitt, at Ballaghaderin, and Mr. John Redmond, at Frenchpark, on the De Freyne Evictions.
6. Sir Charles Russell, at the National Liberal Club on the Government and London Reforms.
Duke of Devonshire, at Bakewell, on Education.
7. Mr. Shaw Lefevre, at Bradford, on the Home Rule Bill.
Mr. Akers-Douglas, at Herne Bay, on the Parish Councils Bill.
Dr. Aderson, at Exeter Hall, on State Medical Relief.
Duke of Devonshire, at Larze, on Home Rule.
8. Mr. John Morley, at Manchester, on the House of Lords and the Home Rule Bill.
Lord George Hamilton, at Acton, on Obstruction in the Home Rule Debate.
Mr. Labouchere, at Canterbury, on the Matabele War, etc.
Mr. Justin McCarthy, at Southwark, on the Home Rule Bill.
9. Duke of Devonshire, at Belfast, on Home Rule.
Lord Randolph Churchill, at Dundee, on Home Rule.
Mr. E. C. Price, at St. Martin's Town Hall, on the Poor Law and the Unemployed.
10. Marquis of Lansdowne, at Agra, on Religious Strife in India.

11. Lord George Hamilton, at Harrow, on the Navy.
Mr. S. Woods, at Haydock, on the Coal Crisis.
12. Mr. John Redmond, at Newcastle, on the Irish Dynamite Prisoners.
13. Mr. C. R. Markham, at the Royal Geographical Society, on the Present Standpoint of Geography.
Sir Charles Russell, at the National Liberal Club, on the Government and London.
14. Sir Albert Rollit, at Boleph House, on Arbitration.
Lord Onslow and Lord Rosebery, at the Hotel Metropole, on State Socialism.
Lord Randolph Churchill, at Glasgow, on the Government.
15. Lord Kimberley, at Belford, on the Government.
Sir Charles Russell, at Lincoln, on the Political Situation.
Lord Rosebery, at Battersea, on the London County Council.
16. Mr. B. F. C. Costelloe, at Islington, on the Ratepayers' Grievance in London.
17. Lord Roberts, at Edinburgh, on India Past and Present.
Lord Cross, at Millom, on Political Affairs.
Mr. Goschen, at the Hall of the Goldsmiths' Company, on University Extension.
18. Mr. Acland, at Birmingham, on Technical Education.
19. Mr. John Burns, at Battersea, on Labour's Death Roll.
Mr. T. Harrington, at Drogheda, on the Action of the Parnellite Party.
20. Mr. W. E. H. Lecky, at the Imperial Institute, on England's Colonial Prospects.
21. Mr. Charles Booth, at the Royal Statistical Society, on Life and Labour in London.
Admiral P. H. Colomb, at Edinburgh, on the Strategic Position of the United Kingdom.
Lord Randolph Churchill, at Bradford, on Home Rule, etc.
M. Dupuy, in the French Chamber, on his Programme.
M. Paul Verlaine, at Barnard's Inn, on the French Poets of To-day.
22. Mr. Arnold Morley and Mr. Mundella, at the Institution of Electrical Engineers, on Progress and Electricity.
Sir Charles Russell, at Bristol, on the Work of the Government.
Lord Randolph Churchill, at Bradford, on the Government Policy.
23. Alderman Beechcroft, at Bermondsey, on Overcrowded London.
Lord Randolph Churchill, at Bradford, on the Government.
Surgeon-General Sir W. Moore, at the Imperial Institute, on the Opium Question.
Duke of Fife, at Manchester, on the National Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Children.
24. Lord Ashbourne, at Frome, on the Home Rule Bill.
Marquis of Lorne, at Shipley, on Educational Questions.
25. Mr. McLaren, at Stratford, on Employers' Liability.
Mr. Ben Tillett, at Coventry, on Labour and Social Re-organisation.
27. Dr. John Murray, at the Royal Geographical Society, on Antarctic Exploration.
Sir A. K. Rollit, at Stratford, on Chambers of Commerce.
Sir W. Marriott, at Cardiff, on Parish Councils, etc.
28. Lord Salisbury, at Cardiff, on the Political Situation.
Vice-Admiral P. H. Colomb, at Alverstoke, on Coaling Stations and Trade Routes.
Mr. A. Colquhoun, at the Royal Colonial Institute, on Matabeleland.
Mr. H. Gladstone, at St. Pancras, on the Salvation Army Mission to Discharged Prisoners.
29. Lord Salisbury, at Cardiff, on Public Affairs.
Sir Charles Russell, at South Hackney, on the Unification of London.
Sir Henry James, at Portsmouth, on the Parish Councils Bill.

PARLIAMENTARY RECORD.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

- Nov. 9. The House Reassembled.
13. Second Reading of the Savings Banks Bill.
17. Discussion on the Commons' Amendments to the Mairas and Bombay Armies Bill.
The Savings Banks Bill passed through Committee.
20. Second Reading of the Sea Fisheries Regulation (Scotland) Bill.
Third Reading of the Married Women's Property Act (Amendment) Bill.
24. First Reading of the Employers' Liability Bill.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

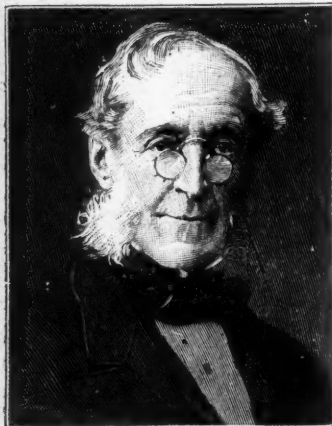
- Nov. 2. The House Reassembled.
Debate on the Second Reading of the Local Government (England and Wales) Bill.
3. Debate on the Second Reading of the Local Government (England and Wales) Bill continued.



THE LATE MR. FRANCIS PARKMAN.

6. Debate on the Second Reading of the Local Government (England and Wales) Bill continued.
7. Second Reading of the Local Government (England and Wales) Bill.
8. Debate on the Employers' Liability Bill.
9. Debate on the Chartered Company and Matabeleland.
Debate on the Employers' Liability Bill continued.
10. Debate on the Employers' Liability Bill continued; Mr. McLaren's Amendment rejected by 236 to 217.
13. Debate on the Employers' Liability Bill continued.
Statement by Mr. Gladstone with regard to the Coal Strike.
14. Discussion on Anarchists in Trafalgar Square.
Debate on the Employers' Liability Bill continued.
15. Debate on the Employers' Liability Bill continued.
16. Debate on the Employers' Liability Bill continued.
Committee on the Local Government (England and Wales) Bill; Mr. McLaren's Motion for the Enfranchisement of Women carried by 147 to 128.
17. Debate on the Local Government (England and Wales) Bill continued.

20. Debate on the Local Government (England and Wales) Bill continued.
21. Debate on the Local Government (England and Wales) Bill continued.
22. Debate on the Local Government (England and Wales) Bill continued.
23. Third Reading of the Employers' Liability Bill.
Second Reading of the National Debt Redemption Bill.



LORD EBURY.

24. First Reading of the Trade Councils Bill.
Debate on the Local Government (England and Wales) Bill continued.
27. Debate on the Local Government (England and Wales) Bill continued.
National Debt Redemption Bill passed through Committee.
Second Reading of the Public Works Loans (No. 4) Bill.
28. Committee on the Local Government (England and Wales) Bill continued.
Third Reading of the National Debt Redemption Bill.

29. Third Reading of the Public Works Loans (No. 4) Bill.

Committee on the Local Government (England and Wales) Bill continued.

OBITUARY.

- O.t. 30. Sir John Abbott, late Canadian Premier, 72.
31. Henry Chasemore.

Nov. 1. General Sir T. Teesdale, 60.
Johann Matejko, Polish painter, 55.

2. Cardinal Carlo Laurenzie, 72.
Lord French.
3. Rev. Dr. Kettlewell, 71.
4. M. Tirard, French statesman, 66.
Lady Hornby, 79.
Commander R. S. Moore, 80.
5. Rev. J. C. Burnett, 86.
Admiral Franklin, Aide-de-Camp to the King of Italy.
6. Sir Andrew Clark, M.D., 66.
Peter Tschalkowsky, Russian composer, 53.
9. Henry Pratt Roberts, 92.
10. Lieut.-Gen. G. C. Vials, 69.
11. Anthony Rekenzaun, electrician, 43.
Baron Alexander Bach, Austrian Ex-Prime Minister, 81.
13. Principal James Morison, of Glasgow.
14. Theodor Wachtel, Tenor, 70.
Baron Maurice Königswater, 56.
15. David Bremner, journalist.
16. Sir Robert Morier, 67.
Bishop Parry, of Perth, Western Australia.
17. Prince Alexander of Bulgaria, 36.
Colonel A. H. Pascoe, 56.
18. Lord Ebury, 92.
19. J. Bailey Denton, engineer, 78.
Count Bethusy-Hue, Founder of the Free Conservative Party in Prussia, 64.
Ladislaus von Szogyeny-Marich, Lord Chief Justice of Hungary.
20. Madame Julia Woolf, composer.

24. Earl of Cromartie, 41.
William Courtney, 83.
25. Mr. H. West, Recorder of Manchester, 70.
Sir John D. Hay, 76.
Sir Archibald Orr-Ewing, 75.
Capt. the Hon. Henry Weyland Chetwynd.
Alex. Low Bruce, 54.



SIR ANDREW CLARK.

(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

The Deaths are also announced of Karl Bolmer, French painter, 84; Hon. Charles Hope; Lady Lanerton; Mrs. Hannah Palmer, 75; General Duc de Beaufremont, 66; Marquis de Fiers, Historiographer to the Orleans Family, 58; Francis Parkman, historian, 70; Prof. H. Hagen, Entomologist; M. Emil Jamais, French Deputy; Prof. A. Bouvier, theologian; Ali Pasha Moubarek; Ernest Caban, musician, 65; Henry W. King, archaeologist, 78; Henry Fraser Walter, of the Times, 71; G. A. Osborne, musician; Charles Herisson, 62; Count Boleslaw Putocki; Sir John Louis, 70.

The New Volume of the "Review of Reviews" (July-December, 1893) will be ready in a few days. Price 5s., handsomely bound.

THE CARICATURES OF THE MONTH.



From the Westminster Budget.]

[November 17, 1893.]

MR. RHODES: THE NAPOLEON OF SOUTH AFRICA.



From the Bulletin.]

[September 30, 1893.]

JUST ROUND THE CORNER.

"We have turned the corner."—Premier PATTERSON, of Victoria.]
(We have; and, as usual, run up against a familiar figure.)



From Judge.]

THE ADMINISTRATION TYPEWRITER.

[November 25, 1893.]

GROVER: "Blame the thing—I can't make it work."



From the *Hindi Punch*.]

[October 22, 1893.

THE NEW KEEPER.

Hindi Punch: Ride him gently, my Lord of Elgin; don't tighten the bridle, but guide him with this trifling, and you are sure to find him as gentle and docile as Mayo and Ripon found him.



From the *Hindi Punch*.]

[October 15, 1893.

GIN versus OPIUM;

OR WHAT IT MAY COME TO.

[When opium is gone, alcohol will come in—a deadlier enemy still.]



From *Judy*.]

[December 2, 1893.

THE NAVAL SCARE.

"Ready!—Are we?"



From *Puck*.]

[October 25, 1893.

NOT UP TO THE MARK YET.

UNCLE SAM: Cheer up, Johnny; keep on coming over here and I'll put you up to all the latest improvements.



From *La Silhouette*.]

[November 26, 1893.

DEBTS IN THE GERMAN ARMY.

WILLIAM: What does this bottomless basket mean?

CAPRIVI: Emperor, it is the result of the inquiry into the pecuniary condition of the officers of the Empire.



From *Kladderadatsch*.]

[November 19, 1893.

ENGLISH SYMPATHY.

At the Lord Mayor's Banquet Lord Kimberley spoke of England's sympathy with Spaki in her present trials.

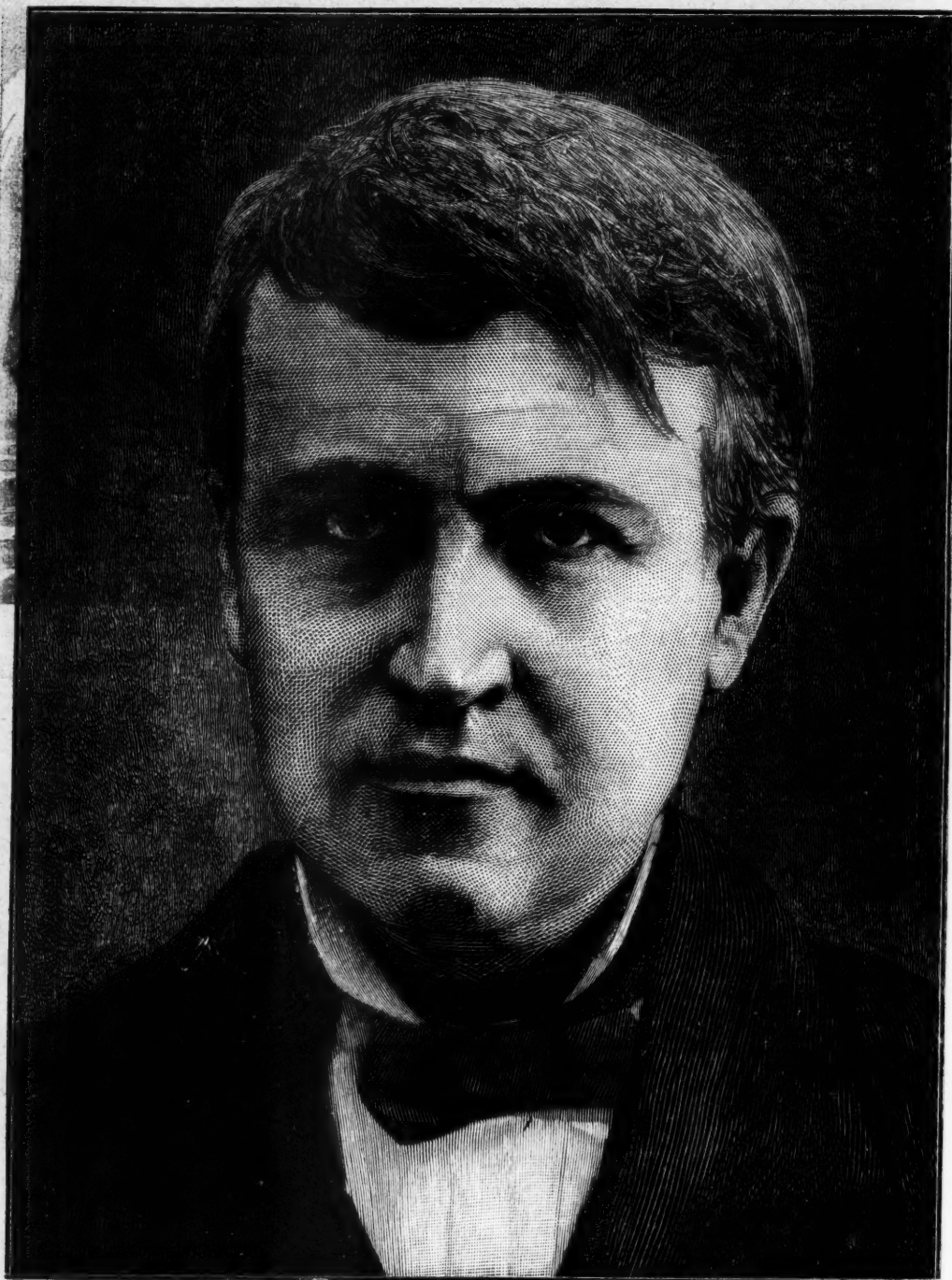


From *Kladderadatsch*.]

[November 12, 1893.

TO THE PILLARS OF HERCULES.

How good to be able to reckon on friends in time of need!



From a photograph by]

MR. EDISON.

[V. Daireaux, Paris.

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CHARACTER SKETCH.

THOMAS ALVA EDISON.

IN the World's Fair year, we Americans may be forgiven an excess of national self-consciousness which leads us to ask where we stand among the peoples of the earth; to cast about for the significance of this young cis-Atlantic civilisation.

The answer is writ large over the length and breadth of the continent in our huge railway systems, containing more than half the track mileage of the entire world; in the telegraph lines beside them; in the network of wires over and under our great cities; in the trans-oceanic cables with which, a quarter of a century ago, the Old World was brought within speaking distance of the New, and in the strange machines—telephones, phonographs, dynamos,—which have revolutionised our industries and which will certainly revolutionise our whole society. In short, we are a nation of mechanics and inventors.

AN AGE OF ELECTRICITY,
AND EDISON IS ITS PROPHET.

But half a century ago one might have felt secure in asserting that the great engineering triumphs of the age had come through the application of steam. And now, already, the more subtle agency of electricity has thrown the work of Watt and Stephenson and Fulton from the category of marvels and bids fair to supersede it altogether. Steam came but to prepare the way for the ever-present, all-powerful "fluid," and we are being ushered into an age of electricity.

In America there is one unassuming citizen who sums up in his personality and achievements this genius of the American race. If one were to ask what individual best symbolises this industrial regeneration it would be marvellously easy to answer, Thomas Alva Edison. The precocious self-reliance and restless energy of the New World; its brilliant defiance of traditions; the immediate adaptation of means to ends; and, above all, the distinctive inventive faculty reach in him their apogee.

The mere mass of this extraordinary man's work gives in itself a striking idea of the force which he exerts in our material progress. Up to a few days ago the government had granted Edison no less than seven hundred and twenty patents, while he had in addition one hundred and fifty applications on file. And this during a working period that has not yet brought him within many years of the grand climacteric, and much of it accomplished in the face of discouraging financial obstacles.

THE BOYHOOD OF A GENIUS.

For Mr. Edison is but forty-six years of age. He comes of Dutch parentage, the family having emigrated to America in 1730. His great-grandfather was a banker of high standing in New York. Thomas Edison was born in Erie County, Ohio. When he was but a child of seven the family fortunes suffered reverses so serious as to make it necessary that he should become a wage-earner at an unusually early age, and that the family should move

from his birthplace to Michigan.

Only four years later the boy was reading Newton's "Principia," with the entirely logical result of becoming deeply and permanently disgusted with pure mathematics. Indeed, he seems to have displayed all the due precocity of genius, one of his notable feats about this time being an attempt to read through the entire Free Library of Detroit!

NEWSBOY, EDITOR, AND
CHEMIST AT FIFTEEN.

Nor was he by any means a youthful bookworm and dreamer. The distinctly practical bent of his character was shown in his operations as newsboy on the Grand Trunk Railway—especially in the brilliant coup by which in 1869 he bought up on "futures" a thousand copies of the *Detroit Free Press* containing important war news, and, gaining a little time on his rivals, sold the entire batch like hot cakes, so that

the price reached twenty-five cents a paper before the end of his route. It was at this period, too, that he was posing as editor of the *Grand Trunk Herald*, a weekly periodical of very modest proportions issued from the train on which he travelled.

He had also begun to dabble in chemistry, and fitted up to that end a small itinerant laboratory. During the progress of some occult experiments in this workshop certain complications ensued in which a jolted and broken bottle of sulphuric acid attracted the attention of the conductor. He, who had been long-suffering in the matter of unearthly odours, promptly ejected the young devotee and all his works. This incident would have been only amusing, had it not been rendered deplorable from the lasting deafness which resulted from a box on the ear, administered by the irate conductor in the course of the young scientist's hegira.

Edison transferred the laboratory to his father's cellar,



MR. EDISON AT FOURTEEN.

and diligently studied telegraphy, establishing a line between his home and a boy partner's, with the help of an old river cable, sundry lengths of stove-pipe wire and glass bottle insulators.

A HEROIC TUITION FEE.

Dramatic situations appear at every turn of this man's life, though from his temperament he would be the last to seek them. He seems to be continually arriving on the scene at critical moments to take the conduct of affairs into his own hands. It was on one of these occasions, when he snatched a station-master's child from before an approaching train, that he earned his first lessons in telegraphy from the father. So apt a pupil was he that the railroad company soon gave him regular employment, and at seventeen he had become one of the most expert operators on the road.

NOT A PRIG BY ANY MEANS.

There was a saving human quality of error in the boy to redeem him amply from the colourless perfection of the story-book model. One is almost glad to hear that he was not by any means a paragon as an operator, and that he played tricks on the company by inventing a device which would automatically send in the signal to show he was awake at his post, while he comfortably snored in the corner. Some such boyish mischief soon sent him in disgrace over the line to Canada. The heavy winter had cut off telegraphic connections and all other means of communication between the place in which he was sojourning and the American town of Sarnier. With characteristic promptness and originality Edison mounted a locomotive and tooted a telegraphic message again and again across the river until the Americans understood and answered in kind.

AMONG THE TRAMP TELEGRAPHERS.

For the next few years Edison was successively in charge of important wires in Memphis, Cincinnati, New Orleans, and Louisville. He lived in the free and easy atmosphere of the tramp operators—a boon companion with them, yet absolutely refusing to join in the dissipations to which they were professionally addicted. He has always been a total abstainer and a singularly moderate man in everything but work, for which he is a perfect glutton. Many are the stories current of the timely aid given his rollicking colleagues when their potations had led them into trouble. It was their custom, when a spree was on the tapis, to make him the custodian of those funds which they felt obliged to save. On a more than usually hilarious occasion one of them returned rather the worse for the wear, and knocked the treasurer down on his refusal to deliver the trust money; the other depositors, we are glad to say, gave the ungentlemanly tippler a sound thrashing. But, though Edison could be trusted with his colleagues' money, he was himself in a chronic state of penury, since he devoted every cent, regardless of future needs, to scientific books and materials for experiments. Nor was he in any great favour with his employers; they wanted operators, not inventors, so they—not unreasonably—said.

THE LOUISVILLE PRESS GIVES HIM A STATE DINNER.

At one time he was in such straits that a necessary journey from Memphis to Louisville had to be performed on foot. At the Louisville station he was offered excel-

lent chances to put his extraordinary skill to use. He had perfected a style of handwriting which would allow him to take from the wire in very legible longhand forty-seven and even fifty-four words a minute. As he was but a moderately rapid sender, he invented an automatic help which enabled him to record the matter at leisure and send it off as fast as it was needed. Of this Louisville stay, one of his biographers says:—

True to his dominant instincts, he was not long in gathering around him a laboratory, printing office and machine shop. He took press reports during his whole stay, including on one occasion the Presidential message and veto of the District of Columbia by Andrew Johnson, and this at one sitting, from 3.30 p.m. to 4.30 a.m. He then paragraphed the matter received over the wires, so that each printer had exactly three lines, thus enabling a column to be set up in two or three minutes' time. For this he was allowed all the exchanges he desired, and the Louisville press gave him a state dinner.

HIS FIRST PATENT. IT WORKED TOO WELL.

A little later Edison received his first patent—a machine for recording votes, and designed to be used in the State Legislature. It was an ingenious device, by which the votes were clearly printed and shown on a roll of paper by a small machine attached to the desk of each

I have my own ideas, and I take my stand upon them, you know. A man who does that is always charged with eccentricity, inconsistency, and that kind of thing.
Middlemarch.

MR. EDISON'S HANDWRITING.

member. The invention was never used, and Mr. Edison tells with a comical twinkle in his eyes how amazed he was to hear, on presenting it to the authorities, that such an innovation was out of the question; that the better it worked the more impossible it would be, for its use would destroy the most precious right of the minority—that of filibustering. The inventor thinks, however, that he received quite the worth of his trouble in the lesson taught him to make sure of the practical need of and demand for a machine before spending his energies on it.

ASTRAY IN THE STREETS OF NEW YORK.

In this same year, Edison came to New York friendless and in debt on account of the expenses of his experiments. For several weeks he wandered about the town with actual hunger staring him in the face. It was a time of great financial excitement, and with that strange quality of opportunism which one would think had been woven into his destiny, he entered the establishment of the Law Gold Reporting Company just as their entire plant had shut down on account of an accident in the machinery that could not be located. The heads of the firm were anxious and excited to the last degree, and a crowd of the Wall Street fraternity waited about for the news which came not. The shabby stranger put his finger on the difficulty at once, and was given lucrative employment. In the rush of the metropolis a man finds

his true level without delay, especially when his talents are of so practical and brilliant a nature as were this young telegrapher's. It would be an absurdity to imagine an Edison hidden in New York. Within a short time he was presented with a cheque for \$40,000, as his share of a single invention—an improved stock printer. From this time a national reputation was assured him. He was, too, now engaged on the duplex and quadruplex systems, which were almost to inaugurate a new era in telegraphy.

WORKING TWENTY HOURS DAILY FOR FIFTEEN YEARS.

"Do you have regular hours, Mr. Edison?" I asked not long ago. "Oh," he said, "I do not work hard now. I come to the laboratory about eight o'clock every day and go home to tea at six, and then I study or work on some problem until eleven, which is my hour for bed."

"Fourteen or fifteen hours a day can scarcely be called loafing," I suggested.

"Well," he replied, "for fifteen years I have worked on an average twenty hours a day."

This astonishing brain has been known to puzzle for sixty successive hours over a refractory problem, its owner dropping quietly off into a long sleep when the job was done, to awake perfectly refreshed and ready for another siege. Mr. Dickson, a neighbour and familiar, gives an anecdote told by Edison which well illustrates his untiring energy and phenomenal endurance. In describing his Boston experience Edison said he bought Faraday's works on electricity, commenced to read them at three o'clock in the morning, and continued until his room-mate arose, when they started on their long walk to get breakfast. That end, however, was entirely subordinated in Edison's mind to Faraday, and he suddenly remarked to his friend: "'Adams, I have got so much to do and life is so short, that I have got to hustle,' and with that I started off on a dead run for my breakfast."

MENS SANA IN CORPORE SANO.

Mr. Edison's fine gray eye is the clearest I ever looked into, and his fresh, wholesome complexion and substantial, though not by any means corpulent figure, are not better described than by the stock phrase "the picture of health." There is none of the lean and hungry look of the overworked student about him. His face, though strongly, even magnificently chiselled, is almost boyish in its smoothness, and in his manner there is that flavour of perfect simplicity and cheery good will given only to the very great. He is one of the most accessible of men, and only reluctantly allows himself to be hedged in from certain interviewers of the baser sort. "Mr. Edison is always glad to see any visitor," said a gentleman who is continually with him, "except when he is hot on the trail for something he has been working for, and then it is as much as a man's head is worth to come in on him."

The inventor describes himself as possessing only a fair amount of manual dexterity in the manipulation of machinery. Yet he generally controls with his own fingers the mechanism of his experiments. There have been associated with him during his working history two or three gentlemen who have materially aided him, where a second brain and hand are needed. These co-operative experiments have been carried on in a very pleasant atmosphere of camaraderie.

HOW MR. EDISON INVENTS.

His genius comes near to justifying that definition of the word which makes it an infinite capacity for taking

pains. "Are your discoveries often brilliant intuitions? Do they come to you while you are 'lying awake nights?'" I asked him.

"I never did anything worth doing by accident," he replied, "nor did any of my inventions come indirectly through accident, except the phonograph. No, when I have fully decided that a result is worth getting, I go ahead on it and make trial after trial until it comes."

"I have always kept," continued Mr. Edison, "strictly within the lines of commercially useful inventions. I have never had any time to put on electrical wonders, valuable simply as novelties to catch the popular fancy." And he named in distinction some noted electricians who had made their reputations through the pyrotechnics of the profession.

HE HATES A TELEPHONE.

"What makes you work?" I asked with real curiosity. "What impels you to this constant, tireless struggle?"



AT TWENTY-ONE.

You have shown that you care comparatively nothing for the money it makes, and you have no particular enthusiasm in the attending fame."

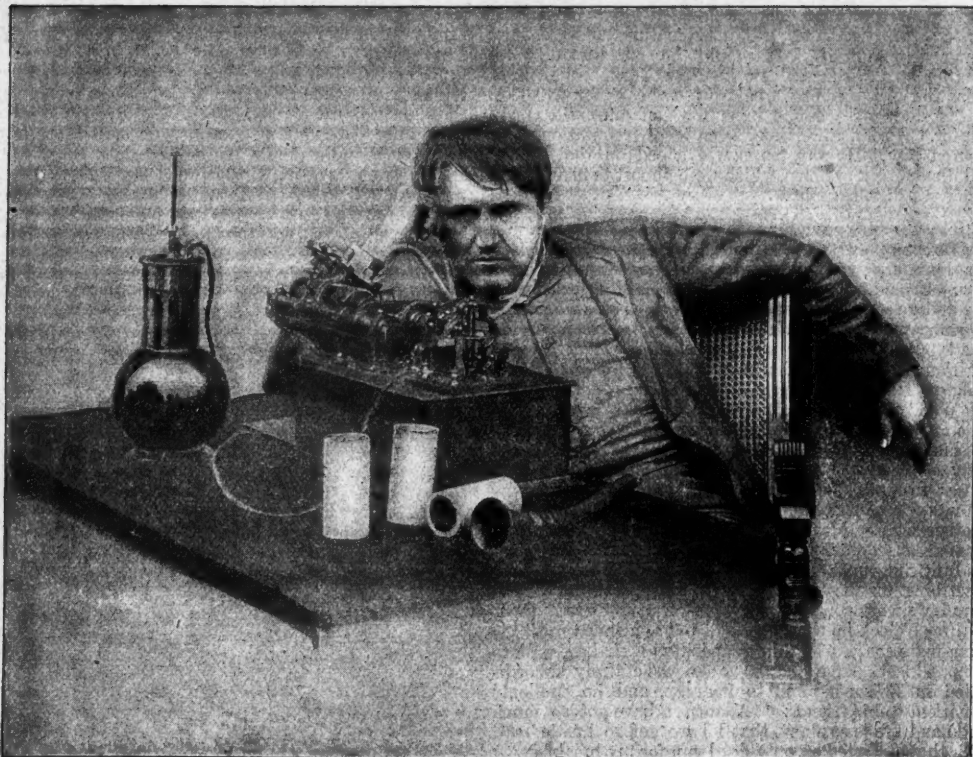
"I like it," he answered, after a moment of puzzled expression, and then he repeated his reply several times as if mine was a proposition that had not occurred to him before. "I like it. I don't know any other reason. You know some people like to collect stamps. Anything I have begun is always on my mind, and I am not easy while away from it until it is finished. And then I hate it."

"Hate it?" I asked, struck by his emphatic tones.

"Yes," he affirmed, "when it is all done and is a success, I can't bear the sight of it. I haven't used a telephone in ten years, and I would go out of my way any day to miss an incandescent light."

THE INVENTOR VERSUS THE PATENT PIRATE.

Mr. Edison waxes eloquent and righteously indignant over the treatment which the inventor is only too apt to



MR. EDISON AND HIS PHONOGRAPH.

receive. He thinks that it is flying in the face of providence to patent an important discovery; for a race of professional sharks has arisen to dispute, with absolute disregard of facts, priority of claim to valuable patents. The better known the patentee, the more liable are they to swarm about with suborned witnesses. Mr. Edison has no fault to find with the patent law in this matter, but condemns strongly the practice of the United States Circuit Court in issuing injunctions forbidding an inventor to use his discovery until the case is decided—a period often covering years. He maintains that this works great injustice to the honest parties to a suit, and that there is “no protection in patents at all.”

“However, I am glad to see that Bradstreet rates your credit at \$3,000,000 (£600,000),” I remarked.

“It did not come from my inventions,” he said quickly, “I never made money as a professional inventor. What property I own has been accumulated since I began to do business and manufacture the machines in my own shop. That is the only hope of the inventor. He will starve if he depends on his patents.”

Those who have been associated with Mr. Edison add that he has been fleeced by unscrupulous lawyers and patent sharks so unmercifully that it is to be wondered he has any faith left in mankind.

In the Orange mountains Mr. Edison has a pretty home, presided over by a charming wife—his second—and three children, of whom the eldest boy is beginning an apprenticeship in his father's work.

THE ESTIMATE OF A TWENTY YEARS' ASSOCIATE.

Perhaps no one is in a position to give a truer estimate of the inventor as he appears beyond the threshold of his laboratory than Mr. Edward H. Johnson, who was associated with him in the disillusionizing atmosphere of business for twenty years. Mr. Johnson himself is an American of a type which is a necessary complement to creative genius such as Edison's. He has shown a masterly ability to comprehend the intricate problems of organising and conducting the great companies, by whose agency inventions such as the incandescent light and the phonograph could be brought to the people all over America—a work than which affairs of state themselves call for scarcely less breadth of view, talent for combination, and executive force.

He characterises Edison as genial and even frolicsome, with a temperament which might even be called boyish. “In the whole course of our connection,” says Mr. Johnson, “and notwithstanding the many strains on his temper and the injustices which he suffered from unscrupulous business antagonists, we have had but one ‘difference.’ That was based on a pure misunderstanding and has long since died a natural death. My association with him has been of the greatest profit and pleasure to me. Our active friendship will end only with the death of one of us, though our business relations have ceased in the course of the natural ramification of the electric light and power industries,

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with which I became more intimately identified than did his other laboratory associates."

HE IS A RELUCTANT LION.

Though Mr. Edison is social in his nature even to the point of jollity, he is thoroughly averse to the formulas of a conventional society. Can we expect men who work twenty hours a day to cultivate the more elaborate graces? This is in some sort to be regretted, especially from the point of view of the circles which, if he were otherwise minded, would be open to him; for he is really a brilliant conversationalist. But while society loses a lion, the world gains a genius. "He has often been heard," continued Mr. Johnson, in his courteous answers to my questions, "to express contempt for an inventor who, having produced a single invention, makes a tour of 'society' to receive its plaudits, and, finding the life so agreeable, pursues it permanently, to the destruction of his further ambition."

Mr. Johnson deprecates this hiding of Edison's delightful personality under the bushel of reserve, and wishes that he might be gently and tactfully lured into the social world, which, when once he had confidence in his command of its technicalities, he could not but greatly enjoy.

But perhaps it is well to remember that the fearful and wonderful thing we call "society" was made neither by nor for geniuses. And he is only a genius.

No, clearly the world is ready enough to grant him hero worship; but it is rather as we see him at noon

taking his workmanlike lunch basket on his knees, or as we hear of his being refused admittance to his own laboratory by a new porter, who sees nothing in him but a suspicious-looking person in a slouch hat—than as a candidate for initiation into the sartorial and other mysteries of the *beau monde*. As well as these may be in their way, they are utterly foreign to the most picturesque and lovable aspects of Edison.

THE INVENTOR AS A BUSINESS MAN.

It is told that in the halcyon days of Mr. Edison's earlier manufactories, he absolutely refused to have any system of book-keeping, and even kept no record at all of notes to be paid. When these fell due, he would drop everything and scurry around to raise the necessary funds—this on the principle, as he put it, that the notary's fee on the protested note was cheaper than keeping books! He has learned much since then in the stern *régime* of the business world; but it is still the unqualified opinion of many true friends that both the world and Mr. Edison would have been gainers if he had left the conduct of the purely business side of his affairs to associates of special commercial training and instincts. For the inventor has an intolerance of forms in business, as in society. He undertook an active part in the management of the industries he had created in consequence of his disappointment at the slow development of the electric lighting venture. Mr. Johnson gives him credit for fertility of resource and brilliancy of



PHONOGRAPH ROOM IN MR. EDISON'S LABORATORY AT ORANGE.

conception in his business management, but easily shows how little these avail in the exacting world of commerce when not backed by the patient pursuit of an established order.

This natural disregard for the forms and minutiae of business affairs has led to anything but a path of roses for Mr. Edison in his financial operations.

A SENSITIVE NATURE.

"He is frank and open to a degree," said Mr. Johnson, "and, despite many a sad experience, as well as oft-repeated expressions of cynicism under the sense of injustice, he is always ready with sympathy and an open hand. When he feels himself injured he is bitter for a time, but this passes away unless fed by the active hostility of an opponent.

"He is extremely sensitive to criticism of his motives, and is even too apt to interpret a light remark to mean a great disparagement. When he is robbed of money he will easily forget it; but if affronted in any moral sense he becomes relentless."

EDISON'S PLACE AMONG THE WORLD'S SCIENTISTS.

It might seem an infelicitous place for such a heading in the midst of a discussion of his business relations, but his achievements cannot be separated from commerce. He is an inventor, not a discoverer of underlying laws and mathematical formulas. The keynote of his work is commercial utility. He is willing to make mathematics, pure science, his servant; but, as an end in itself, he has no taste for it. He sees in every idea that ever taxed his brain a direct immediate worth to the people about him, though it may not be within the limits of human imagination to comprehend the extent of that worth. The masses of his fellows and their needs are regarded in every test, in every experiment, in the most daring new conception and in the most homely improvement alike. He asks himself when a new idea is suggested: "Will this be valuable from the industrial point of view? Will it do some important thing better than existing methods?" And then, if the answer is clearly affirmative, "Can I carry it out?" He is not so much a seeker after truth as he is a mighty engine for the application of scientific truths, through unexpected and marvellous channels, to the fight we are making "in the patient modern way." He is an inventor purely, and the greatest of his race. One might call him the Democrat of Science.

A WIZARD AT WORK.

It is a sign not to be passed over without thought, that the first chamber the visitor enters on invading Mr. Edison's workshop, at Orange, is a library with voluminous and closely packed shelves. It is the sumptuous room of the establishment, and with a further store of volumes at his home, contains one of the most costly and well-equipped scientific libraries in the world; the collection of writings on patent laws and patents, for instance, is absolutely exhaustive. It gives in a glance an idea of the breadth of thought and sympathy of this man who grew up with scarcely a common school education. Nor will one find this self-taught and self-made scientist only a gigantic specialist. He will respond to any topic of real interest and value, will talk intelligently, and quote appositely.

But while it is significant to note that Mr. Edison's sympathies have not been dwarfed by his early limitations, yet it is in the character of specialist, after all, that he enchains our attention; a more profound impression of him comes when he stands in his roomy, but topsy-turvy laboratory, with its two well-hung and well-locked doors, or when he is directing the assistants

and skilful workmen who follow his behest with something nearly akin to reverence. The inventor told me that in the huge system of electrical manufactories with which he is associated, no very large proportion of the best helpers come from the colleges, so many of which now have special courses in the new profession. The college training has the danger of spoiling them for the necessary rough manual labour. For a long time they used to apply a test here when a new man came in. He was told that one of his duties would be to sweep the floor in the morning—this, of course, only to try him. But if he bridled up and resented it as an insult, we knew that he could never be of much use as an electrician.

THE WEAPONS OF MAGIC.

Two centuries ago Edison would have had a poor chance to escape the stake if the good citizens of Salem had taken an awed peep at the uncanny materials of his stock-room. In these multitudinous drawers and shelves lurk unearthly relics of birds, beasts, plants and crawling things. The skins of snakes and fishes, the pelts of an extraordinary number of fur-bearing animals, some of them exceedingly rare, the hide and teeth of sharks and hippopotami, rhinoceros horns, the fibres of strange exotic plants, all manner of textile substances and precious stones from the uttermost parts of the earth, are there waiting to bridge over their destined gap in some important machine. Many of the great inventions have awaited a laborious trial of this infinite variety of material before they became practical. "That," said Mr. Edison, pointing to a globe enclosing the filament of the incandescent light, "never would work right, no matter how hard we tried, till the fibre of a particular kind of bamboo was put in"—the marvellously delicate, quivering elastic thread which we have all seen. The phonograph, too, was only perfected after finding the value of the hard sapphire stone for several of its parts—the reproducing ball, the recording knife, and others.

STORING UP A SYMPHONY CONCERT.

A later development of the musical phonograph is the last device which Mr. Edison has perfected; it is now on the point of being introduced to the world. The cylinders of this instrument can record the most elaborate musical instrumentation. We sat down before it with the inventor and listened for half an hour to various selections from popular composers. It is hard to believe, but the machine has been so delicately constructed that the very quality of tone in most instruments was preserved. This effect is its special value, which Mr. Edison has spent much work in attaining. One feels tempted to pinch one's self to break the dream when the violin's long drawn notes with their sympathy and pathos, the 'cello's marvellous tone, the firm, clear, reed sounds of the flute, and the cornet's blare, are ground out of this insignificant bundle of bolts and bars—the whole of which one might almost get into a peck measure. It is a sight to be remembered—the picture of Mr. Edison quietly listening with rapt enjoyment till the last strains of "Cavalleria Rusticana" had died away, only moving to put on a "new tune," or once in a while, with a slight touch, to try if increased pressure on some lever would improve the quality of the tone. He promises in time to have this phonograph reproducing all the harmonies of its musical record as well as the first tones.

A SINGLE INVENTION SAVES £3,000,000.

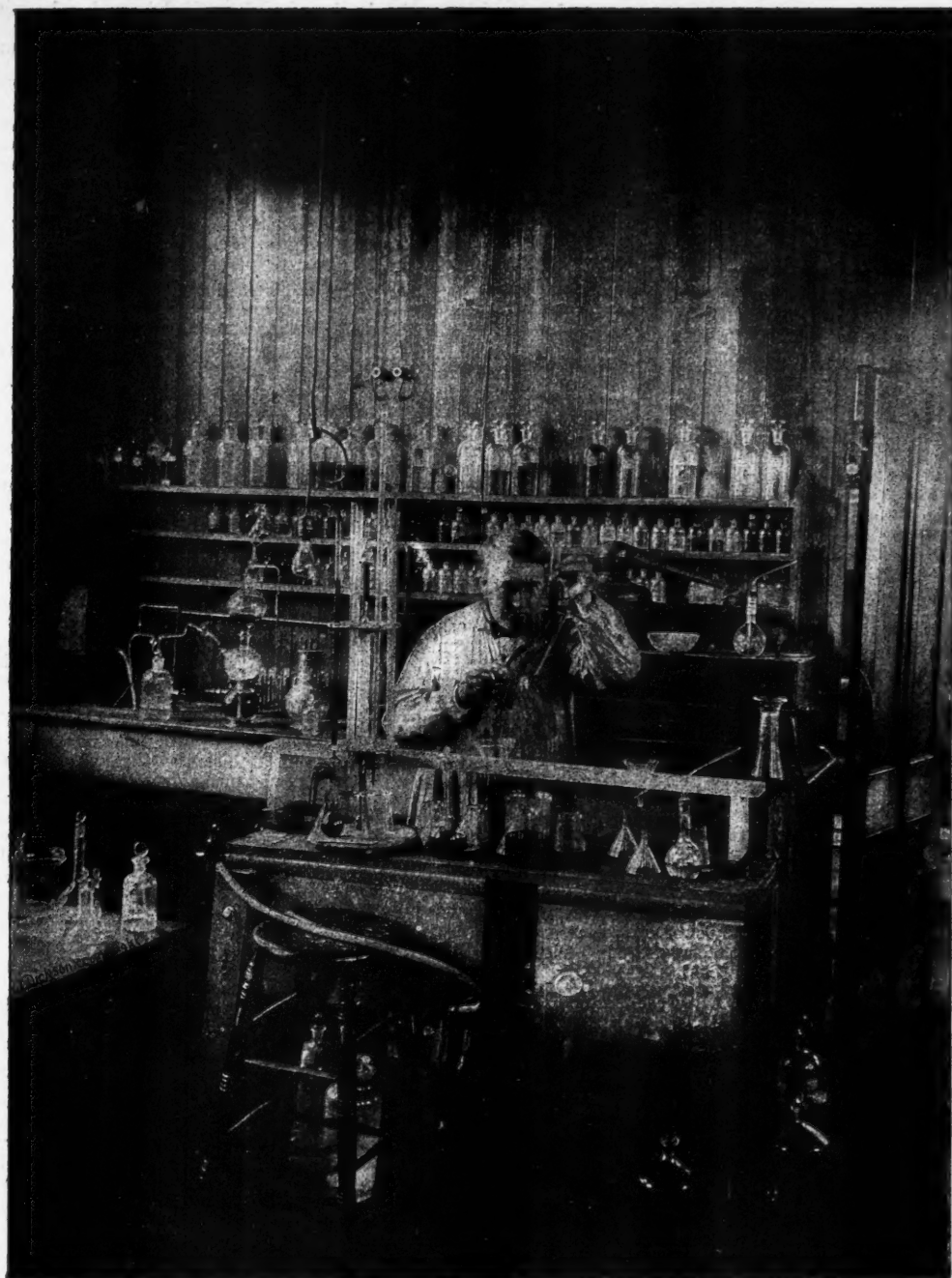
Perhaps it will give a better idea of what Mr. Edison's work means to the world than any generalisation or enume-

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MR. EDISON AT WORK.

ration to simply state that the duplex and quadruplex systems of telegraphy begun by him in 1869, and finished after six years of work, have saved in America alone the enormous sum of \$15,000,000. By the duplex system two currents of different degrees of strength were sent over the wire in the same direction, thus doubling its efficiency, while the quadruplex arrangement became possible when it was discovered that these two currents could be sent in opposite directions at the same time—thus enabling one wire to transmit four simultaneous messages. Not satisfied with this, Mr. Edison is confident of attaining sextuplex and octuplex systems.

INSTRUMENTS OF MARVELLOUS DELICACY. MEASURING A MILLIONTH DEGREE FAHRENHEIT.

Through the mysterious qualities of a carbon button Mr. Edison has been able to construct a little machine called the tasimeter, which in different forms, measures degrees of heat, of moisture, and—in the odoscope and microphone—of odours and sound so small that it is difficult for the human mind to grasp the situation. The tasimeter will show a sensible deflection at the one-millionth of a degree of Fahrenheit. The heat from the human body standing eight feet away will be accurately registered; a lighted cigar held at the same distance will give a large deflection, as will the heat of a common gas jet *one hundred feet away*. When it is arranged to be sensitive to moisture, this astonishing instrument was deflected eleven degrees by a drop of water held on the finger five inches away. The microphone multiplies the intensity of sound by the hundred thousand, making the passage of the tiniest insect sound like a mighty deafening roar.

THE GREATEST TRIUMPHS ARE YET TO COME.

Electrical science is in its infancy. Those who are greatest in the march of mechanical progress confidently predict that future discoveries will be as incredible to us as the present science would be to our forbears of two centuries back. One single further secret won from nature will open a practically limitless field for electrical introduction, and will probably be more decided in its quantitative results, as the technicians say, than any invention the world has seen. It is the direct production of electricity from oxygen and coal (carbon). At present we burn coal to obtain steam, which is transmuted into mechanical energy and thence into electricity. Before the energy of the coal reaches the dynamo six-sevenths of its power are lost, even under the very best conditions, and afterwards one-tenth of the remainder. Find a way to dispense with the steam engine in this making of electricity, and we have multiplied several times the available mechanical energy of the world. Thousands of the brightest and most earnest engineers and chemists are now striving, generally in secret, to obtain this gigantic result—beside which the philosopher's stone was but a bauble. Edison has worked on it and confidently predicts that the discovery will come. He asserts that he is no longer troubling himself about it, but he has a very well-equipped chemical laboratory, in which, nowadays, he spends most of his time, and if he happens upon this secret we have no idea that he will let it pass by unnoticed.

When we shall have made this eternal saving in our fuel supply the Atlantic steamships will need only a snug little coal-bin for 250 tons of coal instead of one for 2,500 tons. There will be no more forced draughts, and grimy, consumptive stokers, and the five-day record will be an uninteresting reminiscence. The great English ship-builders can already construct a vessel to go 40 knots an

hour, if only she could burn 2000 tons of coal a day; then she will only have to burn 200. Then it will take only one-twentieth of an ounce of coal to carry a ton one mile!

Nor is it only the sanguine dream of inventors—this magnificent discovery. So cool-headed a business man as Mr. Johnson, whom I have been quoting from before, believes that we shall certainly have the problem solved early in the next century. "It will," he adds, "make short work of machinery now run by electricity. The greatest future of electricity is in its quality of a power agent. Light and heat it will give, but power is the grand field for its employment. All that is required is cheap production; the means of utilising it effectively and economically are even now more perfect than in the case of the steam-engine or the horse."

NIAGARA IN HARNESS.

While our industrious alchemists search for the Great Secret, we are doing the best in our power to make up for the inefficiency of steam by utilising the energy of streams. In the Falls of Niagara there is about three million horse-power hitherto wasted. But now a portion of this monster force is in the traces. One hundred thousand horse-power is caught by giant turbines, is transformed into electricity on the spot, and then sent over wires to distant points to give light and turn wheels. The silent, invisible power is to be taken, to the city of Buffalo, or even farther, and as a local result that town is already looking forward to a population of a million. It helps us to realise our gain on nature when we think that even this bit stolen from Niagara—only one three-hundredth of her might—is equivalent to the continuous work, night and day, of six hundred thousand men. The question at once arises, why we do not utilise all the Niagara power and run every piece of machinery in New York City with it? Perhaps some day we may; but at present there is a practical limit to the long-distance transmission of power which puts this feat out of the question. At great distances there is too much resistance to be overcome to make it commercially efficient; "and the personal equation of the men who have the machinery in charge must always be taken into account," said Mr. Edison. "No machinery can be much beyond the conception of the men who run it. That is a point seldom thought of but ever present in the consideration of these new problems."

WE MAY TRAVEL 150 MILES PER HOUR.

It is now but a question of time when the mantle of the steam locomotive will fall on the electric car. The latter has made the first advances towards supplanting steam in such work as is required in the long B. and O. tunnel under the city of Baltimore, where whole trains—even freight trains with their locomotives attached—are hauled six or seven miles by powerful electric motors. The engineers studying the practical details of electrical locomotion are still uncertain as to whether we shall have a separate locomotive drawing the future train or whether each car will be equipped with its own motor.

The possible speed is to be limited only by the problems of the cohesion of steel in the rails and engines. I asked Mr. Edison what, in his opinion, was the practical speed limit on the horizon of electrical locomotion, and he answered, "perhaps 150 miles an hour." He made at Menlo Park one of the first important experiments in electrical railways, exhibiting one in 1882 that carried cars 40 miles per hour. But before we come to moving heavy trains by electricity, to which there are serious, though not insuperable, obstacles, he believes

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THE SOCIAL ASPECTS OF CITY RAILWAYS.

But perhaps the most far-reaching results of the introduction of electrical transportation will be seen in our city and suburban railways. That was, after all, but a feeble bit of philosophy which said "time is money." For when the problems of our congested centres of population are considered, time is green fields and running brooks, fresh air, and cream and butter and eggs, it is life and health and happiness for the ill-fed, ill-housed, untaught class, which our social and industrial systems constrain to exist in city tenement houses. When the fathers of such families as we now see in Mulberry and Cherry streets can go every night to their country homes thirty miles away from work in half as many minutes for five cents, then we shall be well on our way to a signal solution of the ugliest questions of the day.

ELECTRICITY AS A LIFE-SAVER.

It will never be known how many lives have been saved by the introduction of electric lighting in our houses and streets in the stead of oil and gas. At first this might have seemed of dubious advantage when one heard stories of the fires which resulted from lighting wires, and of men and horses killed in trolley accidents. But since the improved methods of insulating have been applied—and it is to be expected that more and more of the dangerous wires will be carried underground—there can be no suspicion but that we have gained immensely in safety from fire. And this is of two-fold importance on trains and in ships, where fire so often leads to holocausts. Railroad accidents have been lessened in another way, primarily, of course, by telegraphic dispatches, without which we cannot imagine our great roads in use at all, and also in the later inventions by which one can telegraph from a moving train, currents being induced in the wires running parallel to the road. It seems to a layman little short of miraculous that the sender can tick on his instrument while the Chicago "flyer" in which he is travelling is making sixty miles an hour, and send a message by this wonderful property of induction over wires which may be so much as 500 feet away! In certain of the great railroad central offices there are charts in which all the trains at the moment in use are represented in miniature in the relative positions they actually occupy, the movements being electrically recorded. And when heating by electricity comes into general use, as it certainly will, we shall be advantaged further by immunity from the deadly car stove.

In the ocean greyhounds that are again and again cutting off the distance between Europe and America, electrical devices are of signal service in reducing the danger to life. The bearing on the ship's enormous shaft is announced, when it gets to the danger point, to the engineer by a little electric bell which tinkles automatically, the bearing having closed a circuit on reaching a certain fixed point in the shaft.

The terrible danger of collision with icebergs will be lessened through an application of that same small carbon button which registered a millionth of a degree of heat. An apparatus has already been arranged to effect this—the nearing bergs announcing their presence through the increasing cold, which the tasimeter records.

A HUNDRED YEARS HENCE.

We shall almost certainly be flying. The greatest difficulty at present in the way of that pleasing performance is the weight of the motor and fuel relative to the

power necessary. The chemical production of electricity will sweep away that obstacle by making possible the construction of motors weighing but a small fraction of the lightest now constructed, and by effecting an even more decided saving in fuel.

As one result of the flying-machine, among the many which it will effect even revolutionary in character, a writer has pointed out that we shall probably be delivered from the institution of war, since such terrible destruction will be possible with a corps of fighting aeroplanes that no nation will dare to risk it.

Farming by electricity has been successfully tried in the Southern States, and it is not improbable that we shall see the agriculturist of the future sawing his wood, cutting his ensilage, shelling his corn, threshing his wheat and running his creamery with power from a small electric plant owned in co-operation with a half dozen of his neighbours.

We should be whisking our heavy baggage, too unwieldy for the aeroplanes, through the country by electricity applied to some telpherage or other system. We shall be cooking by electricity, and heating and lighting our houses, our cars, and our ships. We shall not only cook our meals; we shall probably serve them too, to judge from an experiment made not long ago in Baltimore with much more *éclat*.

SEEING, HEARING, AND THINKING BY ELECTRICITY.

But these methods fairly seem old-fashioned beside some of the feats which our most daring electricians are considering as possible. If we hear by electricity—through the telephone—why, do these undismayed men ask, can we not see at a distance by the same agency? The vibrations of light are, to be sure, many times more rapid than those of sound; but it is merely a question of obtaining a diaphragm which will respond to those vibrations. May we not look forward to seeing, from our easy arm-chair in New York, the latest drama at the Théâtre Française?

And since hearing is but a tickling of the brain by vibrations, may we not, if our apparatus for introducing these vibrations to the brain-centres gets out of order—if, in short, we are deaf—lead the impulses to the brain through the bones of the head, by electrical means?

With the problems of seeing and hearing by electricity established, there is not so wide a gap to bridge over to the idea of thought-transference by the same means. Everything they have observed leads our psychologists and physiologists to suspect that the impulses from the brain along the nerves to the muscles are, if not electric, at any rate inextricably combined with electrical phenomena. All of us know the simple experiment in our physiological lessons of making an electrical impulse act on a frog's muscles as an act of volition from the brain. If it be true that thinking is, or is always accompanied by, an electrical disturbance, why should we not be able to induce thoughts in other people's brains corresponding to our own? Mr. Edison worked on this *bizarre* problem with much earnestness. He and his assistant, Mr. Bachelor, fitted up their craniums with a coil of wire each, and connecting the two with a string, impregnated successively with various conducting substances, the thinkers thought away sturdily, testing, at intervals, the effect on each other. Many times, said Mr. Edison, their hearts were in their mouths with the belief that the connection had been established; but on laying traps for one another it was invariably found that the result was but the product of their strained imaginations.

CHARLES D. LANIER.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

ARE WE TO LOSE COMMAND OF THE SEA?

LORD GEORGE HAMILTON contributes to the *National Review* a dispassionate and statesmanlike paper on the question, "Is Our Sea-Power to be Maintained?" In discussing this, which is a question of life and death for us as an Empire and as the traders of the world, he carefully abstains from partisan recriminations or alarmist rhetoric. He quotes Mr. Gladstone's "perfect" satisfaction at "the adequacy and capacity" of our Navy, and then proceeds to give a plain statement of the facts:—

"The purposes for which the British Navy exists" are the protection of the colonies, commerce, and territories of the British Empire, against the united naval forces of the two strongest existing foreign fleets, by maintaining against such a combination the command of the sea . . . France and Russia happened to be then, and are still, those two Powers, and therefore their fleets, present and prospective, form the test.

Since foreign nations have few distant coaling stations and their battleships have inferior coaling capacity, the great naval struggle, if it came at all, would most probably occur in European waters. Hence comparisons between ours and the allied navies must leave out of count "all our foreign squadrons abroad (except the Mediterranean) as being too remote from the central conflict, and as being mainly composed of second-class cruisers and small vessels, whose functions are not to fight battle-ships, but to protect commerce."

BEFORE AND AFTER THE NAVAL DEFENCE ACT.

Lord George then proceeds to make tabulated comparisons at three periods.

In March 1889, before the Naval Defence Act was introduced, . . . we had of effective battle-ships 32, of 262,340 tonnage, against 23 French and Russian ships of 150,653 tonnage, but . . . many of our ships were old. In April 1894, at the end of the Naval Defence Act, . . . the five years' work ending in 1894 . . . shows in battle-ships alone an addition of 14 ships, 179,300 tons to the British Fleet, against 13 ships, 120,300 tons to the fleets of France and Russia. . . . Our ships are more modern, and have relatively a greater concentration of offensive and defensive power than the ships added to the other navies.

These figures do not include "our present effective armoured and first-class cruisers," which number 29 against a Franco-Russian total of 17.

Thus, as the case of the three greatest naval Powers of Europe now stands, "although we may fairly claim to be equal in strength to our two most formidable competitors, no one can pretend that the margin of our superiority is such that we can afford to rest on our oars."

FRANCE AND RUSSIA BUILDING FIVE TIMES AS MUCH AS WE ARE.

Comparing next "the prospective building programme of the three countries on January 1st, 1894, as now known,"

France and Russia will have, on January 1st, 1894, no less than 23 large ships, with an aggregate tonnage of 210,300 tons, in various stages of construction, against only 4 of Great Britain, with an aggregate tonnage of 56,000. But at the time I am writing, on three out of the four . . . no actual work has yet begun.

Every wise Englishman will agree with Lord George Hamilton when he says, "These figures indicate an urgent danger ahead."

SINKING BELOW THE MINIMUM.

The ignorance or indifference of the public, combined with the delays consequent on change of Administration and the Coal War, make our naval peril still more serious. In 1892 the late Board of Admiralty had decided on beginning five new ironclads during the two years 1893-94, declaring, however, that this was "the minimum requisite to meet only the future wastage and depreciation of the existing fleet." But though France and Russia were going in for a large increase of construction, yet the present Government has not kept up this minimum requisite, but instead of the five has only gone on with two.

Lord Spencer's public speeches and exchange of opinions with naval officers leave nothing to be desired; but for more than a year nothing has been done to counteract the prospective development of other navies. . . . It is clear that the obstruction is not within that Department, but outside.

Lord George gives the Government credit for adding to our torpedo gunboats, but strongly objects to this expenditure being met by reducing the annual normal outlay on large ships.

"AT THE ELEVENTH HOUR."

The loss of time has been great.

Every month saved now is of inestimable value as regards our future naval supremacy. It is from this standpoint, and not from any factious or partisan motive, that I and my friends in the House of Commons are urging the Government to announce at once their intentions, and receive the preliminary sanction of Parliament, so that the contract work may at once be placed. By this course at least three months can be saved; unless it is adopted, no new expenditure can be incurred until after the approval of the votes presented in March next; and the time subsequently occupied in inviting tenders and preparing specifications would further delay the commencement of heavy work till May or June 1894: and saving of time is now a consideration as important as the expenditure of money. . . . We are arriving at the eleventh hour; and unless a prompt, vigorous, and sustained action be at once taken, "Too late" may be the epitaph of our next great scheme of naval outlay.

The last few years have wrought a great change of feeling upon the subject of naval expenditure. A Government which starves the Navy loses popularity; the Government that adequately maintains it gains popularity.

All that is soundest in English life will support Lord George Hamilton's concluding appeal to the Government to "face resolutely and deal adequately with the grave national danger."

THE LAW OF SEA POWER.

THE agitation for a strengthened navy naturally finds reflection in the magazines. "Nauticus," who writes from the point of view of "a naval expert of neutral nationality," and of "a publicist who finds in the *Indépendance Belge* a 'tribune,'" expounds in the *Fortnightly* the laws of "Sea-Power; its Past and Future." He calls attention to the great discovery published three years ago, by Capt. Mahan, of the United States Navy. This was a discovery of the simple fact that sea-power, whether local or universal, cannot be enjoyed by more than one tenant in any given district, and of the law that "sea-power, or mastery of any sea, in proportion as it is complete, confers upon its possessor an ultimately dominating position with regard to all the countries the coasts of which border that sea." This law is verified in the

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great wars of history in which navies took part. Capt. Mahan's demonstration of it has "roused the dockyards of Europe and America to unwonted activity."

GERMANY NOT FRANCE OUR RIVAL.

Many maritime powers forget, however, that sea-power does not rest primarily upon the possession of a strong navy, but upon the possession and the maintenance of a superior maritime trade. A navy does not make trade. . . . Spain had at one time the best trade of the two hemispheres. When she lost her naval supremacy she also lost her trade. The Netherlands inherited Spain's business, but preserved it only so long as the Netherlands navy was equal to the task of its guardianship. . . .

If, to imagine an illustration, a naval war were to break out between France and Great Britain, and if the latter were to experience a decisive and crushing defeat at sea, she would lose her trade. But, in the existing circumstances, it would certainly not pass under the control of France. There is no doubt whatever that Germany, which is already the second commercial power, would immediately become the first. . . .

Unfortunately France remains "blind to the fact that the vacated place would be occupied by Germany. She persists in believing that she could take it. And this is because she will not accept Captain Mahan's law of sea-power."

WHAT EUROPE HAS A RIGHT TO DEMAND.

Great Britain pretends to the supremacy of the sea, and Europe is, upon the whole, resigned to her enjoyment of it. But . . . Europe has a right to demand that so long as Great Britain continues to put forward her claims, she shall support them so determinedly and with such a convincing display of her ability to maintain them as to accustom her envious neighbours to the idea that in a quarrel with her they are foredoomed to defeat. Upon no other terms is her presence in the Mediterranean either tolerable or defensible. . . . Her sea-power has ceased to be convincing, undoubted, recognised; to-morrow it could be shattered, perhaps immediately, by France alone, if only France had no other preoccupations and if she were assured beforehand of Italy's non-interference. For the citadel of British sea-power, the vantage-point upon which rests the centre of the British position in Europe is in the Mediterranean; and, excluded from the Mediterranean, the United Kingdom would in a few years be no weightier a factor in international politics than the Netherlands or Denmark.

"Nauticus" shows by comparative tables British naval inferiority to France in the Mediterranean, and concludes that our "present policy of pretension and powerlessness in the Mediterranean is perhaps the most formidable of existing menaces to the peace of the world."

MR. LILLY'S BLAST AGAINST DEMOCRACY.

It is quite in the academic style that Mr. W. S. Lilly proceeds to enlighten the readers of the *Fortnightly* on the nature and method of true self-government. He is moved with a lofty pity at the vulgar notion that self-government is realised by current democratic institutions. He draws—chiefly from Mr. Bryce's writings—a picture of the partizanship corruption and "boss" rule which prevail in the United States, and exclaims, "This is what you call self-government 'in its greatest perfection!'" He then turns to Great Britain, and says, "Our governors," *etc.*, are "merely the chiefs of a dominant party."

Self-government in England, as in America, means party government; and in England, as in America, the two great parties represent little more than a desire for power and place. . . . The fact is certain that to win or retain office, not to carry out principles, has become the dominating motive of the two chief political parties. . . . True, the system of Ring-and-Bossdom is at present inchoate among us. But surely the Parliamentary party, of which Mr. Bryce is an ornament, is

essentially a Ring, and, most assuredly, the Prime Minister is a Boss in *excellent*! And he rules his followers with an absolute sway which an American Boss might envy. . . . In England, then, as in the United States, "self-government" really means bossdom in fear of the Irish vote.

Mr. Lilly knows no more signal proof of the deep degradation of our public life, than the way Mr. Gladstone thrust Home Rule on his reluctant adherents. He next looks to France, but finds there the same story repeated.

Self-government in France, as in the United States, is party government; nor does the machinery of politics in France differ substantially from the American, although it is less highly organised. . . . These parliamentary engineers are the bosses of France, who set up one phantasmal ministry after another, filling meanwhile their own pockets.

From these counterfeits of national self-government, Mr. Lilly passes on to consider what the true article is.

Self-government in an individual man means the supremacy of the rational nature over the emotional; the predominance of the moral over the animal self. The lower powers and faculties of a self-governed man are brought into subjection, and kept in subordination to the higher.

So is it in the nation. But—and here we come on a piece of Toryism as old as Plato—"in the social organism the masses (as the phrase is) represent passion, impulse, emotion." And they must be ruled by reason. "Civil society arises from the nature of things." The State must be based on morality, on justice therefore. Justice requires that every man "should count in the social organism for his true political value. And the political value of men differs greatly."

All the elements of national life should be represented in just proportion. All should be subsumed in the reason of the organic whole . . . "pure democracy," as it is called, the unchecked domination of numbers, is not a form of government at all. Every State is naturally an aristocracy. . . . The method, now widely supposed to be the final achievement of political wisdom, of determining great public issues by simply counting heads, is supremely irrational. You might just as well determine them by measuring stomachs.

For the present deplorable state of things Mr. Lilly has two remedies to offer: "the increased separation of the executive from the legislative Government;" and "a strong second chamber" as a "safeguard against the tyranny of a debased popular chamber."

The House of Lords, even as at present constituted, is far more truly representative of that which makes the nation what it is, of its wisdom, its experience, its culture, its independence, its great historical traditions, its imperial instincts, than the House of Commons.

So Mr. Lilly's academic disquisitions on the nature of government end in a plea for the Reform of the House of Lords. Contemporary science has established "the importance of the principle of heredity." But let the English hereditary peers be represented by only one-tenth of their number, elected every seven years. Let the "black sheep" be struck off. Let the tenure of certain great positions entitle to a seat in the Lords—such as the position of the Prince of Wales, Lord-Lieutenants of Counties, Field-Marshal, Admiral, Ambassador, Colonial Governor, *etc.* Seats should also be given to, say, commoners distinguished for public service, literature, science, art, to the properly accredited representative of every County Council, and to the chief magistrate of the seventeen chief cities of the United Kingdom. But no peer should be eligible for the lower House.

Such a House of Lords would be the most powerful senate in the world. It would realise self-government.

"THE LUTHER OF THE SOCIAL REFORMATION."

TOM MANN AND THE CHURCH.

FEW events have made a greater sensation both in Labour and in Church circles than the announcement of the *Times* that Mr. Tom Mann was going to take orders as an Anglican clergyman. The stir was not lessened when Mr. Mann, though not decided, owned to be seriously meditating the step. Among the many articles which the subject has evoked, one of the most interesting is supplied to the *Review of the Churches* by Rev. John C. Carlile, who is an intimate friend of the Labour leader. He thus describes

MR. MANN'S "THEOLOGICAL PILGRIMAGE."

Born at Foleshill, in Warwickshire, April 15th, 1856, he was trained among Church people. In 1870 his family moved to Birmingham. There he came under the influence of Thomas Laundry, a godly Quaker, who conducted Cross Street Bible-class. Here Tom Mann found a spiritual home. In the



MR. TOM MANN.

discussions he took a prominent part, and received impressions which have moulded all his future. When he left Birmingham for London, he became a teacher in the Sunday-school at St. Stephen's Church, Westminster. Then began his theological pilgrimage, which is not yet at an end. From the Church of England he drifted to Mr. Voysey's congregation without finding mental rest. From the idealists he turned to the Swedenborgians, becoming connected with the church at Argyle Square, under the ministry of the Rev. John Presland.

MAINLY STILL A SWEDENBORGIAN.

He joined the theological class, and read deeply the works of the Swedish seer, taking also a course of reading in Spencer's *First Principles* and Ruskin. Up to the present

his theological position is mainly that of the New Church. Still working at his trade as an engineer, he continued to devote time to Christian enterprise and study. . . . In 1884 he lectured on "Progress and Poverty." From that lecture may be dated his crusade against the social system—or want of system—of our time. . . . Two years ago . . . he and I were discussing vital questions of religion. His attitude toward the Churches was still that of an opponent, but his love for the Divine Christ was clearly expressed. He saw plainly that the Labour movement must ultimately fail unless it has a firmer foundation than that of a desire for increased wages. The social reconstruction for which he was working could only be based upon religious and economic principles.

THE LARGER PARISH AND THE WIDER PULPIT.

Mr. Carlile, like most of Mr. Mann's friends, strongly opposes the idea of his entering the Church.

To-day thousands of men are looking with expectant hope to Mr. Mann. He, above most others, is marked out as the Luther of the Social Reformation. . . . In the Church of England he might do much, but outside he could do more. If he wants a parish, all England may be his parish; if he wants a pulpit, there is the House of Commons. . . . His religious influence is a thousand times greater now than if he turned parson.

A JUSTIFICATION OF INTEREST.

THE question, Is it right to take interest?—once so laboriously discussed by mediæval casuists—is rising again to exercise the consciences of men. In the *Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science*, Mr. Arthur T. Hadley writes with the aim of showing that the justification of interest, as an institution, is not to be sought either in the productivity of capital, or in the difference of value between present and future goods; but in the fact that it furnishes a means of natural selection of employers whereby the productive forces of the community are better utilised than by any other method hitherto devised.

He traces three stages in the development of modern industrial law:—

The first, where a man was allowed property as a stimulus to labour and save; the second, where he was allowed profits as a stimulus to exercise skill and foresight in management; and the third, historically almost coincident with the second, where he was allowed to offer interest to induce others to give him the means of exercising his skill and foresight over the widest range.

This is his summing up:—

If these views be correct, interest is essentially a price paid by one group of capitalists to another, for the control of industry on a large scale. The system is justified by its effect in the natural selection of employers and methods rather than by any contribution made by the individual receiver of interest to the good of society. The rate of interest does not depend so directly as has been supposed on a general market for capital, but is the result of commutation of profits in particular lines; the terms of this commutation depending upon the relative numbers of those who desire control and those who are willing to part with such control for the sake of avoiding the risks which it entails.

PRIZE CALENDAR FOR OCTOBER.

The Prize is won this month by—

1. Miss Jessie Hay, 33, Abbey Street, Elgin, Scotland.
2. W. Culling Gaze, Fensgate, Peterborough.
3. W. Richards, Ardbeg Villa, Oban, Scotland.
4. C. D. Rosling, Horwell Endowed School, St. Stephen-by-Launceston, Cornwall.
5. "Veritas," 3, Avoca Terrace, Blackrock, Dublin.
6. J. S. Keeling, Willington, Burton-on-Trent.
7. George Wright, Ings Road, Burton-on-Humber.

THE PROBLEM OF THE UNEMPLOYED.

I.—A MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT'S SOLUTION.

THIS ever-recurring question is treated by Canon Barnett in the *Fortnightly*, and by Mr. J. A. Murray Macdonald, M.P., in the *New Review*. Mr. Macdonald begins by pointing to the effect which machinery has had in increasing the number and relatively decreasing the employment of the population. He contends—

1. That the proportion of the population of the country that finds work in the staple industries is decreasing, while the wealth produced in them is increasing. 2. That the increase in the population does not obtain work under satisfactory conditions in other channels of labour. 3. That the over-supply of labour cannot justly be traced to any fault of the labourer, but to a cause, operating in our industrial system as a whole, over which the labourer has hardly any control.

PUBLISHED ACCOUNTS AND COLLECTIVE CONTROL.

The remedy he advocates is "the substitution of such an organisation of industry as would lead to a due balance between distribution and production, in place of the present wasteful over-production."

To this end we first require knowledge of the actual demand and actual supply of a given commodity.

Export and import returns are not enough. "What is needed is a detailed account of the business of each particular firm in each particular industry of the country, and the collection and analysis of these accounts." In order to obtain a balance between the demand and supply of commodities thus ascertained, Mr. Macdonald advocates "the collective control of the production of any particular commodity by the whole body of the producers of that commodity"; for example, "the collective control of the whole cotton industry of the country by the whole body of those actually engaged in it," or the combination of the Miners' Federation and the Federated Mine-owners. Such an amalgamation would make the miner's connection with the mine as stable as is the mine-owner's. His third specific is the eight-hour day for certain trades.

II.—THE WHITECHAPEL CANON'S VIEW.

Canon Barnett divides the unemployed into two classes, those unable to work and those unwilling to work, requiring respectively relief and discipline. "The danger at hand is," he thinks, "not so much one of abnormal distress as of antagonism." He does not find a solution in shorter hours or new public works, or the holding over to the slack times of winter of all work that can be so arranged, or farm colonies; he condemns outdoor relief to the physically unfit, and "shelters and feeding." He approves of the proposal—

(1) That training be offered by Boards of Guardians to all willing to submit for a certain time to certain regulations; (2) that the parochial authorities reserve its street work—sweeping, cleaning, &c.—for inhabitants in its own district who have occupied tenements for at least twelve months, and that such work be strictly supervised so as to ensure the performance of a full day's task; (3) that those who refuse training and fail at street work be offered the workhouse.

The Whitechapel guardians are proposing as an experiment to offer willing, able-bodied men—inhabitants of Whitechapel—work on farms in Essex.

"DO ONE GOOD THING."

The Canon's final advice is to trust less to machinery and more to personal friendship:—

The one thing which every one can do and be certain of its use is to make friends with one or two who are in need—to do all necessary for this one or two, and leave off attempting to raise the masses. There would be perhaps more self-denial in the self-restraint than in the sacrifice. It is often less hard for many in these days of bold advertisement to spend them-

selves on platforms and at street corners, to stand night after night in close rooms feeding hungry hundreds, than to restrain themselves in order to do one good thing. If to-morrow, every one who cares for the poor would become the friend of one poor person—forsaking all others—there would next week be no insoluble problem of the unemployed, and London would be within measurable distance of becoming a city of happy homes.

HOW OUR ANCESTORS SPENT THEIR HOLIDAYS.

AN instructive and amusing article is that in the *Nouvelle Revue* on the medicinal baths of the Middle Ages, by M. Fernand Engerand. Towns may come and towns may go, as war and commerce decide; but wherever curative springs, hot or cold, start unbidden from the earth, we usually find them frequented, from age to age, by an unending stream of visitors.

The Romans have left traces of their thermal establishments all over France. The great arch in the marketplace of Aix-les-Bains, and the remains of conduits and baths underneath the flowery gardens of a neighbouring villa, testify to the long record of the Savoyard valley; and the early Gauls adopted the habits of the Roman imperial colonists, and bathed and feasted in like manner. But when Attila came down with his Huns they wrecked the complicated bathing arrangements, and that generation bathed no more. On the withdrawal of the barbarians into Germany, the natives, however, set to work to restore the conduits, and in 484 we find Prince Ambron, son of Clodion the Hair, bathing at Plombières and at Luxeuil, where arose a legend of the seventh century, telling how St. Agile restored a dead man drowned in the bath. Aix in Provence was sought by invalids during three centuries, but Charlemagne preferred Aix-la-Chapelle, and fixed there the abode of his later years for the express purpose of enjoying the hot springs; he liked bathing in company, and his courtiers disported with him in the water.

Then came the turn of Cauterets in the Pyrenees, and of Spa on the skirt of the Ardennes. We hardly realise that Spa was a popular watering place in the time of William the Conqueror, and that invalids camped out in tents because the little old town was too small to hold them. In the fourteenth century we find an ironmaster buying wood from the Bishop of Liège and building "Young Spa," near the spring called the Pouhon.

But the strangest story of mediæval baths is that told by Pogge, the Florentine Secretary at the Council of Constance in 1415. Not far from Zurich are sulphur springs still enjoying a mild reputation among the serious and decorous Swiss people. They had been discovered, named, and used by the Romans, and may now be found in the then *Gazetteer*, under the head of Bade, near Aarnau. They were not of much importance in classic times and are not of much importance now, but in 1415 they were the height of fashion! From a radius of two hundred miles and farther, if the trouble and perils of the journey could be surmounted, came the bathers, not generally speaking on account of illness, but because they desired a complete holiday; and according to a long letter written by the Florentine to a friend they seem to have had a merry time indeed. Neither Bath in the last century, nor Nice, Vichy, or Royat in the present day, can boast of such carnivalesque diversions. The bathers lunched in the water off floating trays made of cork; their hair was garlanded with flowers, tied up with ribbons. Men, women, and children played games, and indulged in the wildest gaiety. Pogge, the Florentine, seems to have enjoyed it all very much, but we may well be thankful that times are quieter now.

MR. BALFOUR AS CRITIC OF IDEALISM.

MR. A. J. BALFOUR contributes "a criticism of current idealistic theories" to the current number of *Mind*. He describes the exponents of Transcendental Idealism as "a metaphysical school, few indeed in numbers, but none the less important in matters speculative." Its central position is that of—

a mind (thinking subject) which is the source of relations (categories), and a world which is constituted by relations . . . a mind which is conscious of itself, and a world of which that mind may without metaphor be described as the creator.

It claims thus to free us from scepticism, to make Reason the essence, cause, origin and goal of the world, and to secure the moral freedom of self-conscious agents.

Mr. Balfour is sorry to object to so promising a theory.

We may grant without difficulty that the contrasted theory which proposes to reduce the universe to an unrelated chaos of impressions or sensations is quite untenable. But must we not also grant that in all experience there is a refractory element which, though it cannot be presented in isolation, nevertheless refuses wholly to merge its being in a network of relations, necessary as these may be to give it "significance for us as thinking beings"? If so, whence does this irreducible element arise?

To Mr. Balfour it "certainly appears" that transcendental idealists are not warranted by their own essential principles in making mind the sole creator of experience. Their analysis of experience leads them to conclude

that the world of objects exists and has a meaning only for the self-conscious "I" (subject) and that the self-conscious "I" only knows itself in contrast and in opposition to the world of objects. Each is necessary to the other; in the absence of the other neither has any significance. How then can we venture to say of one that the other is its product? And if we say it of either, must we not in consistency insist on saying it of both?

The universe is as much or as little the creator of the self-conscious principle as the self-conscious principle is of the universe.

All, therefore, that the transcendental argument requires or even allows us to accept, is a "manifold" of relations and a bare self-conscious principle of unity, by which that manifold becomes inter-connected in the field of a single experience.

Mr. Balfour then proceeds to view the bearing of this result on theology, ethics, and science. The combining principle which, apart from the multiplicity it combines, is only an empty abstraction, and which is only real in its relation to that multiplicity, cannot be God, who by hypothesis distinguishes Himself from Nature. Just as little can the combining principle, taken together with the multiplicity, be other than non-moral, because it holds in its all-inclusive universality every element, good and bad, of the knowable world. The "unifying principle can as such have no qualities, moral or otherwise." Lovingness and equity belong to the realm of empirical psychology, and Mr. Balfour does not see "how they are to be hitched on to the pure spiritual subject."

The freedom ascribed by idealists to the self-conscious "I" is metaphysical, not moral; for it belongs only to the subject "in virtue of its being not an agent in a world of concrete fact." Mr. Balfour comments on the difficulty which exists on the Idealistic theory in bringing together into any sort of intelligible association the "I" as supreme principle of unity, and the "I" of empirical Psychology, which has desires and fears, pleasures and pains, faculties and sensibilities; which was not a little time since, and which a little time hence will be no more. The "I" as principle of unity is outside time: it can have therefore no history. The "I" of experience, which learns and forgets,

which suffers and which enjoys, unquestionably has a history. What is the relation between the two?

It will not do to make the latter a phase or mode of the former which is then identified with God or an Eternal Consciousness: for, argues Mr. Balfour, the idealistic theory pressed to its furthest conclusions, precludes us "from supposing that either the eternal consciousness or any other consciousness exists save only our own."

Similarly with regard to science, Mr. Balfour endeavours to make out that "the Transcendental 'solipsism' which is the natural outcome of such speculations" is no more valid or re-assuring than "the psychological, or Berkeleyan form of the same creed." He concludes:—

I am unable to find in Idealism any escape from the difficulties which, in the region of Theology, Ethics, and Science, empiricism leaves upon our hands.

CAN WHITE MEN PEOPLE AFRICA?

DR. CARL PETERS' VIEW.

At a time when a fresh tract of Africa has been, alas! only too literally "painted red" by British troops, the value of the continent as a peopling-ground for our race is a question of no small moment. It is opportunely discussed by Dr. Carl Peters in the October *Forum*. "Prospects of Africa's Settlement by Whites" are set down by him as somewhat various. He grants that "the limit of habitability"

is advancing continually. Parts of the Dark Continent that, fifty years ago, would have been looked on as utterly unfit for permanent occupation by civilised human beings have been conquered to their uses by hardy and energetic settlers. . . It is shown on all sides that the conditions of health are improving everywhere.

The most mountainous countries, such as the Kilimandsharo, Kikuyu, Uganda, Usambara, Karagwe, the upper Congo, and the mountainous districts around the Nyassa, will prove excellent fields for white settlement, for they possess all the necessary conditions—healthy air, plenty of water, and fertile soil. But they are like oases in the steppes, and must first be connected with the coast by railways before we may dare to take settlers to them. . . I do not think that the whole German East-African sphere of interest, although it covers more than four hundred thousand English square miles, would ever be able to support more than a few hundred thousand European colonists. Yet this is one of the most preferable territories.

In the course of future developments, several millions of white men may perhaps settle in the more highly-favoured parts of this interesting continent; but the great bulk of it will belong perpetually to the black race, as it has belonged to that race for many thousands of years.

"THE BRAIN OF THE DARK CONTINENT."

The Africans are mostly agriculturists and cattle-raisers, and by correct and earnest treatment, they could be made to learn the duties of European labourers. . . I am convinced that the largest portion of the farming population will, if necessary, learn to work and to respond to the advance of culture. Then they will encounter the same fate as their brothers the Zulus in the South African countries, among whom we observe, under European organisation, not only a steady increase of population but also a growing wealth.

The magic process which will open the Dark Continent to civilisation is the organisation of native labour by white intelligence. . . I do think that, in times not far remote, Africa will be honeycombed, at all points and places fit for them, with European settlements. I believe that these outposts of the white world will in future constitute the brain of the Dark Continent.

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MATABELE MANNERS.

TEN years' residence "Among the Matabele" enables the Rev. D. Carnegie, of Hope Fountain, a London Missionary Society station in their land, to furnish to the *Sunday at Home* a very interesting series of papers on their customs and beliefs. On Lobengula and his government, Mr. Carnegie thus pronounces:—

He is their god who rules by fear, overrides justice, kills the innocent, plunders his peaceful neighbours' cattle; is, in fact, as far as it suits his cunning heathen craftiness, the same sort of a monster as his father was. Round this heathen monarch and his counsellors cling tenaciously superstition, witchcraft, and caste, which are other names for what we term the government of the country, which really is no government worthy of the name, but a patched-up combination of heathen laws and customs, of self-conceit, pride, and arrogance and ignorance, upheld by fear and terror, guarded by jealousy and revenge, and the frequent sacrifice of human life.

LOBENGULA'S TITLES.

Thus far the missionary. The Matabele lavish on Lo Ben among other laudatory titles these:—

The Heavens, The Spearer of the Heavens, Rain-maker; Great Father, Great Mother, Great King, Great Black King, King of Kings, King of Heaven and Earth. . . . At the dance, they often call him by the titles of Rain, The Full River, Mighty Gushing Sounding Water, The God of Rain, Rain-Maker, and other such high-flowing phrases. . . . Many think that by some strange process or other the sun dies every evening, and a new one is born every morning. This opinion is more general in regard to the moon. They believe that the chief creates the new moon every month, and on their first seeing it they thank the king.

The war-dance alluded to takes place every year in January and February:—

This is held at Bulawayo, where people from every town in the land congregate, dressed up in all their finery, which includes black and spotted calico, pink and black beads, twisted round their legs, necks, and arms; skins—monkey, tiger-cat, jennette, buck, sheep; old coats, shirts, hats, and patches of rags of every description. It is the annual gala fair to which they come to thank and praise the chief for sending the rain.

"NO WORK, NO FOOD."

With all their savagery the Matabele are civilised enough to impose the labour test on every rank:—

Lazy persons who will not help in sowing or reaping are driven from town to town. No work no food is the motto for them. The queens themselves dig their gardens, and everybody who can must help to prepare for the dry season.

Unfortunately, industry does not destroy mendicity:—

From the queens and head indunas, down to the meanest slave, men and women, and boys and girls, all of them are persistent beggars. . . . Their reason for having this begging propensity so largely developed is "Because," they say, "we white people were created in the long ago—long before them, which accounts for us having so many good things and they so few."

A RICH LAND.

Mr. Carnegie speaks highly of the resources of the land:—

The soil is very well suited for all kinds of European seeds. You may have two crops a year, and good ones too, provided you attend to your land as you ought to do. You need never be without green vegetables all the year round; fruit trees grow luxuriantly, grapes and oranges and bananas flourish abundantly. The land is rich with deep soil, the valleys are

well watered, and fountains bubble up everywhere. Irrigation can be made easy; hundreds and thousands of cattle, sheep, and bucks graze here, and many more would but for the primitive mode of rearing live stock. . . . No doubt coffee, tea, and cocoa would also grow if they were planted; and the settler may reckon on fir, spruce, larch, and other kinds of trees thriving as well.

THE KING'S PALACE.

In a similar article in the *Leisure Hour*, Mr. Carnegie gives this picture of the royal residence:—

There is a dwelling-house of red brick at Bulawayo, with three apartments in it, in which are kept tobacco, mats, skins, picks, corn, beer calabashes, and various other articles. One or two pictures grace the walls, the plaster of which, when I was last there, had partly fallen off, and which can scarcely be discerned on account of dust and cobwebs. Her Majesty the Queen's picture is there amongst others. Rats and bats, not to mention other live creatures, ants, beetles, and such like, abound in every part of the house. The original fireplace is discarded, and another one, in the form of an old broken clay pot placed in the middle of the floor, is used instead.

Outside in the verandah are tusks of ivory, rhinoceros' heads, lions' skins, tigers' skins, a box or two, an old chair, and some native-made baskets. Just alongside is another brick building in which are stored clothing, calicoes, beads, shawls, guns, powder, and other lumber. A brick waggon-house, recently built in place of an old pole one, is on the "swept" side of the large building, while at the back, and partly round this inner yard are the huts of the queens and their slaves. Just hard by the waggon-house is the cattle kraal; and beyond it the large open enclosure some thousand yards in diameter, round which are built the huts of the town of Bulawayo.

'A EULOGY ON KHAMA.

MR. GEORGE COUSINS, of the London Missionary Society, supplies the *Leisure Hour* with a glowing eulogy on "Khama, the Bechwana Christian Chief." He recounts how Khama as a youth came under missionary influences, and how his refusal, "on account of the Word of God," to take a second wife enraged his father. Khama suffered much under the reign of his heathen father and uncle. It was only in self-defence that Khama revolted, drove out his uncle, and became king in 1872. On his accession he refused to perform the customary royal rites. He "emphatically announced his own adherence to the Word of God":—

He would not prohibit heathen ceremonies, but they must not be performed in his "khotla," and as their chief he would contribute nothing towards them. He was about, by public prayer to Almighty God, to ask a blessing upon their seed-sowing, and afterwards would set to work. Whoever wished to have his seed charmed could do so at his own expense. . . .

For twenty-one years Khama has been in power, and his reign throughout has been in thorough harmony with that early declaration. All who know him bear testimony to his consistent life, his sagacious and enlightened rule, and to the general strength, probity, and nobility of his character.

Mr. Cousins thus sums up our ally:—

Undoubtedly this chief stands out conspicuously among South African princes as the finest, noblest of them all. He rules with a firm hand, is soldierly in bearing, a keen sportsman, a good rider, every inch a man; but combined with this strength there is remarkable patience, gentleness, and kindness of disposition, and none who know him doubt his sincerity or earnestness as a Christian. The remarkable way in which by the force of his own example and conduct he has led his people forward in the pathway of enlightened Christian progress furnishes striking evidence of this.

THE POPE AND THE NEW ERA.

FROM AN ITALIAN STANDPOINT.

MANY of the views concerning the future of the Catholic Church which were ventilated in "The Pope and the New Era," published as the result of my visit to Rome over three years ago, find a re-echo—with friendly acknowledgment—in an article contributed under the same title to the *Nuova Antologia* (November 15th) by Signor Bonghi. Although the question of the Papacy is one with which the welfare, and indeed the very existence, of his country is intimately bound up, the Italian statesman approaches it with admirable impartiality and detachment of spirit. He recognises both the vast successes and the failures of the Catholic Church. He deprecates the present deadlock between Church and State in Italy, and looks for a solution of the apparently insoluble dilemma mainly to the sagacity and marvellous power of adaptability of the Roman pontiffs. Meanwhile he prophesies the transference of Catholic supremacy from the Latin to the Anglo-Saxon races, gazes with admiration at the rapid strides with which the Catholic Church advances in the United States, and groans in spirit at the vast gulf which separates the utterances of American and Italian ecclesiastics. At the very outset of the article Signor Bonghi dissociates himself from those who blindly deery the Church. "A single righteous man," he writes, "was sufficient, according to the Biblical legend, to save a city. Now, the Catholic Church possesses at the present moment many more righteous men than any of the social or religious bodies which oppose her. How, therefore, should she perish?"

AMERICAN CATHOLICISM.

Then, after quoting freely from some pastoral utterances of that most energetic of prelates, Archbishop Ireland, words inspired by the broadest of democratic sympathies, he continues—

Everything that in Europe saddens and alarms the Catholic Church, in America causes her to rejoice. She feels herself young in a young society. She advances serenely towards a future in which she has faith, that same future which in Europe she regards with suspicion because it is different from the past. . . . Such a Church forms a living and powerful and pacific element in a vigorous civil society—not a dead residuum of an enfeebled ecclesiastical state. Her co-operation in all moral and social aims is not offered with greater eagerness than is displayed by those who accept her help. The co-operation of the Church in Italy is offered but seldom, and, as a rule, it is unjustly rejected. . . . Undoubtedly it is a new spirit which breathes through American Catholicism and through the clergy that direct it. Yet it is a spirit entirely Catholic, and which displays no inclination whatever to separate itself from the fount of all Catholicism, the Roman See. And this latter, than which no Government is more humanly sagacious, able and prudent, so that divine inspiration might very well fail her without any danger of her falling easily into error, directs this clergy, which differs in so many particulars from that to which she is accustomed, with a gentle and indulgent hand, that nevertheless does not fail to display firmness wherever it might appear that any fundamental principle of Catholic theory or practice is in jeopardy. And from this standpoint nothing could be more curious and noteworthy than the history of American Catholicism during the first century of its existence. It may be compared to a boy full of intelligence and vivacity who voluntarily submits to the guidance of an old man, advanced both in age and learning, who pauses at every step to weigh all possible dangers.

FROM LATIN TO ANGLO SAXON SOIL.

But the old man is of the Latin race, whilst the boy comes of mixed parentage, with a preponderance of Anglo-Saxon blood, and speaks the English language. And it is the Anglo-Saxon race which threatens to submerge all

other nationalities, and which is more truly Christian in its convictions than the Latin races are ever likely to be again. As regards the hostility between Catholicism and Protestantism, Signor Bonghi points out that the ancient bigotry of the latter towards the former is decreasing in intensity, and that whereas Protestantism is everywhere crumbling away before the attacks of rationalism, Catholicism alone stands firm, as on a rock. Hence he believes the victory of the future to lie with the Catholic Church.

That the Papacy will be transferred in the near future from Latin to Anglo-Saxon soil, our Italian author regards as a certainty. It will, he admits, be a loss to Italy, but if Italian unity can only be bought at that price, he considers that the nation ought not to hesitate. Of the personality of Leo XIII., the "sagacious statesman," he has nothing but good to say. "Not for many centuries has the Papacy attempted to exercise so intellectual and so broadly moral an authority as it has been able to exercise under the present Head of the Church. . . . Most assuredly the Papacy has not lost. The Pope enjoys greater respect throughout the civilised world to-day than had fallen to the lot of his predecessors for many years." And although his new policy has only been developed on certain well-defined lines, there is no reason why his successor, inspired by his noble example, should not develop it in yet other directions, thus bringing about that New Era, which it were infinitely worth while to see inaugurated amongst us.

A GLOOMY OUTLOOK FOR ITALY.

PROFESSOR PASQUALE VILLARI, ex-Minister of Public Instruction, and perhaps the best known to English readers of contemporary Italian literature, contributes a most gloomy article on the prospects of Italy under the title of "Whither are we Tending?" an article all the more noteworthy that the writer is an ardent supporter of the House of Savoy. This is the first time, he says, that we are compelled to doubt not only of ourselves, but of our future. Our whole moral existence is at stake. Then, after summarising the various well-known ills—political, social, financial, religious—under the accumulated burden of which Italy is suffering, the Professor continues:—

For some time now we have heard repeated on all sides that the moral level of our Parliament is growing lower day by day. . . . How is it that, whereas despotism produced heroes, liberty so far has only produced political plotters? And the worst of it is, our moral decadence having once begun it continues steadily without there being any prospect of a change. . . . The truth is, the more we examine into our present condition the more hopeless it appears to be, from every side. And we might seek through the whole universe without finding any solution of this difficult problem, because in reality the solution can only be found within ourselves. The destiny of a free people must be in their own hands. . . . Italy was made by unity, self-sacrifice, and virtue. By these means alone can she be saved.

Of help from the Catholic Church Signor Villari sees no prospect.

We can imagine in Italy a strong clerical party which would not be national but international in its interests. We can also imagine an anti-clerical party, of which the democratic liberalism would consist in fighting the Church and the Faith. What for the moment we cannot hope for is a movement at once religious, national, liberal, and progressive. The Church is in continual conflict with the State, and therefore can render no efficacious help, either social or political. And the consequences of this abnormal condition of things are felt in the family, in the schools, in literature, in all society. Nor for the present does there seem to be any available remedy.

COUNT TAAFFE'S CAREER.

Temple Bar contains a clever sketch of this Austrian statesman, whose Bill for the establishment of universal suffrage electrified the world a few weeks ago. From the account of the writer, it seems that this was but the crowning paradox in a thoroughly paradoxical career.

He is in politics a moderate Liberal, yet he has been hailed as chief by the Ultramontanes, high Tories, and fierce Radicals. He is devoted to progress, yet he has sanctioned the most reactionary of measures; in keen sympathy with the poor, he has passed laws intensifying the sting of poverty; a thorough-going educationalist—apparently at least—he has helped the priests to capture the schools. Whilst leading one party, he has constantly proclaimed his preference for the principles of the other; and when his own adherents have met with a defeat, he has carried on the government by the votes of their rivals. Amidst all his tergiversations, however, he has never forfeited for one moment the confidence of his sovereign, or the enthusiastic support of the more patriotic of his countrymen.

IRISH AND CZECH AND TEUTON IN ONE.

He comes of an old Irish stock: the Taaifes once "played an important part in Ireland," even to the extent of gaining a peerage. The family is now a fairly equal blend of Celtic, Czech, and Teutonic elements. Born in 1833, "he fought his first battles for the oppressed" on the playground of the gymnasium. As student, he was a thorough-going democrat. He rose rapidly in the service of the provincial governments. The Emperor and he had been as boys' warm friends and constant companions, and when, after twenty years' separation, they chanced to meet again at Linz, they formed the close attachment which has lasted ever since. In 1867 he was called into the Imperial Ministry for the first time,—as chief of three departments! The courtiers "scoffed at his ill-made clothes, and marvelled that a man of his rank could eat and drink in third-rate restaurants, surrounded by clerks and tradesmen." "He is singularly lacking in the personal gifts by which most men win popularity: he is no orator, no genius." But the Emperor believed in him, and made him premier in the very next year. After less than two years in this office he resigned, and in 1871 went off as viceroy of Tyrol. He found the province poverty-stricken, ill-governed, discontented, oppressed under a badly adjusted taxation, and left it after seven years of vigorous reform, "one of the best governed and most contented provinces in the empire." In 1879 he became premier once more in a "ministry of reconciliation." Rejected by the liberals, his natural allies, he won the support of the other parties by lavish concessions—so much so that his official residence was dubbed "the concession market." Yet he was able often to neutralise reactionary concessions. "Not the least of his merits as a strategist is the power he possesses of taking back with one hand what he gives with the other; and of casting a glamour, as it were, over the husks he throws away." In his educational policy he secured as an administrator what he had seemed to surrender or imperil as a legislator. His protectionist policy is condemned, but as a set off are noted many useful measures of social legislation. In 1881 he lowered the franchise as far as his followers would let him. The writer declares that his last Bill must pass "sooner or later, in one form or another," and the electorate rise at a bound from 1,700,000 to twice that number. His policy in regard to the nationalities was finally rendered impossible by Czech extremists. In laying down his fourteen years' premiership, he has stepped aside—the writer is confident—"only for a time." The key to the Count's career is said to be this:—

By nature he is a straightforward, plain-dealing man; and it was only hard necessity that drove him to govern by playing off party against party, nation against nation, and lavishing on each in turn bribes, promises, and threats. In any other country in Europe a minister who played Count Taafe's rôle would be a miscreant and a traitor; but in Austria it is otherwise; there opportunism is the one art of ruling.

MENDING THE BELGIAN CONSTITUTION.

RECONSTRUCTION of the British Constitution being contemplated by all parties, if we may judge by demands for Home Rule in Ireland and "all round," as well as by Conservative proposals for mending the House of Lords, a practical interest attaches to the Belgian Minister at Washington, Mr. A. de Ghait's account in the November *North American Review* of the recent Revision of the Belgian Constitution. The constitution of 1831 was based on the elective system, but the franchise was extremely limited.

THE REFERENDUM ROYAL.

The labours of the Constitutional Parliament, entrusted with the task of revision, are described by M. de Ghait with more unction than lucidity, but it appears that the following changes were decided upon:—"The *referendum* post was the constitutional right accorded to the King, to consult directly with the electors concerning a law voted by the Chambers, but of which the King hesitated to approve." To this has been added the innovation of a *referendum royal*, the right of the King to learn the opinion of the electoral body "either as to a question of principle, or concerning a law voted upon but not yet promulgated."

MANHOOD-SUFFRAGE PLUS PLURAL VOTING.

The conflict between advocates and opponents of universal suffrage resulted in adopting a system of plural voting: a combination of "one man one vote" with the principle of some men two votes or even three, but never more than three.

Universal suffrage is henceforth inscribed in the constitution for all worthy citizens of the age of twenty-five years, but conservative ideas are largely protected, by the addition of one or two votes to the heads of families and property owners. The voting power is also represented by the adjudication of a vote to the holders of diplomas whom the law will designate. The exercise of the right to vote is declared obligatory.

Members of the Lower House are to be paid 4,000 francs a year and free travel.

THE SECOND CHAMBER.

The make-up of the Senate, whose members are not paid, caused much difficulty. Eventually

the Senators are elected by the voters like the members of the Lower House . . . according to a basis of population of each province, one Senator being elected for two representatives. To be eligible in this category it is necessary, in addition to the requirement of forty years of age, to pay 1,200 francs or to be proprietor of real estate representing a cadastral value of 12,000 francs. Besides the first category the provincial councils elect from two to four Senators for each province, according to the population, which will give twenty-six more Senators who are not submitted to the "cens" or property qualification.

Thus, election to the Senate by the direct popular vote is safeguarded by the heavy property qualification. Election to the Senate without heavy property qualification is safeguarded by the indirect election through the provincial councils.

One wonders whether our County Councils will ever be called on to play a part similar to the Belgian provincial councils in the election of a remodelled Upper Chamber.

A BASIS OF FACT IN SUPERSTITION.

MR. ANDREW LANG ON PSYCHIC PHENOMENA.

THE New Psychology, which is pushing its way on all sides, receives a friendly impetus in the *Contemporary* from Mr. Andrew Lang's discussion of "Superstition and Fact." The phenomena of hypnotism, once scouted by men of science, are, now, he points out, accepted; but by a remarkable coincidence these have in general testimony, both modern and ancient, been accompanied by other phenomena as yet unaccepted by science, such as ghosts disturbances, clairvoyance, telepathic hallucination. Are not these also facts? he asks.

SAVAGE PHILOSOPHY NOT WHOLLY UNFOUNDED.

Mr. Tylor's explanation of belief in ghosts and religion, as arising from savage reflection on dreams, trances, visions, leads Mr. Lang to say a word for the savage.

It is evident that, if clairvoyance does occur, and if the phantasm of the clairvoyant is actually seen, in the place which he fancies that he visits, and if appearances of men at the hour of death are, verily, beheld at a distance, then the savage's philosophy had more to go upon than mere dreams, shadows, sleeping, waking, and the contemplation of death. He was really in touch with disputed, unaccepted phenomena, and these phenomena are of high importance.

"Death-bed-wraiths" are not a peculiarity of the savage:—

Hundreds of living, civilised English men and women tell similar tales of their own experiences. Now, experiences of this kind are part of the basis of the primitive animistic theory. It reposes on psychical phenomena which, however we explain them, are by no means unusual.

Cases of telepathy "abound through all history and among all tribes of men, and in all conditions of culture."

SOME PSYCHIC FACTS.

Good evidence is becoming more difficult to get.

Yet, only yesterday, I met three sane and healthy English people who had simultaneously seen a ghost, in broad daylight, *sans le savoir!* They had each remarked on the presence of a young and pretty girl in a room where (as was incontestably demonstrated) there was only an old and plain woman, whom, of course, they also beheld. It was not till next day that they woke and found themselves famous, for what they had seen, though they knew it not, was the right thing to see—the traditional "ghost" of the place. But about this legend they were absolutely ignorant.

A distinguished statesman, from whom I have the story, once tested a so-called *clairvoyante* in the house of a celebrated physician. He did not ask her to describe his own house, which was well known to many, but he bent his thoughts on a very curiously decorated room in the house of a friend at a great distance. The *clairvoyante*, an uneducated woman, gave a correct description of arrangements so peculiar that I have never, myself, seen anything of the kind.

Nobody knows how far back the practice may go of what used to be called "divination by the mirror":—

It is an ascertained matter of fact that a certain proportion of men and women, educated, healthy, with no belief in "spiritualism," can produce hallucinations, pictures, by looking into a crystal ball.

A RECOGNISED "EXTENSION OF HUMAN FACULTY."

Mr. Lang, it appears, so far knows the causes of these facts as to denounce their usual interpretation as false:—

Where savage belief, and popular superstition, and, we must add, ecclesiastical opinion went wrong, was, not in accepting the existence of certain abnormal phenomena, but in the animistic interpretation of these phenomena.

That the hypnotic section of these alleged facts has been accepted by science, and that the residue may also possess a basis of fact, are the chief reasons which Mr. Lang has "for believing that an accepted extension of human faculty may be imminent."

SNUBBING THE FABIANIS.

THE Fabian manifesto of revolt in last month's *Fortnightly* has elicited vigorous replies. Mr. H. W. Massingham in the *Contemporary* points out that if the workers—are to join the Fabian wreckers, they must surrender the prospect of progress on the political side of the labour movement. They cannot themselves hope for years to come to constitute a turning force in Parliament, and they cannot exact any terms with Tory allies which would cover either payment of members—the key of the democratic situation—or manhood suffrage, or electoral reform, or even the abolition of the property vote. . . .

If the industrial education of the Liberals is incomplete, that of the Tories has not even begun. Conservatism did not supply a man or a principle to the progressive movement in municipal affairs which in four years has swept all through England.

THE RADICAL HEAD AND THE CAPITALIST TAIL.

In the absence therefore of complete treachery to the workers by the Liberal party, I imagine that the bulk of the trades-unionists will do what they have previously done with perfect consistency—give their votes to those Radical candidates who are with them on vital points and withhold them from the capitalist "tail."

Mr. Massingham concedes that "Mr. Fowler, as Minister for London, has been but an equivocal success." "It is Mr. Fowler's misfortune that he regards Wolverhampton much as Mr. Chamberlain regards Birmingham, and is unaware of the fact that the modern Radical movement dates from London." He also allows that the Government has not carried out the *rôle* of the model employer "who pays trade-union rates of wages, observes the trade-union limit of hours, and deals with 'fair,' as opposed to 'unfair,' houses."

MR. GLADSTONE AND PAYMENT OF MEMBERS.

"On one point there has been something very like betrayal." Sir William Harcourt would have introduced an equalisation of the death duties, steeply graduated against the larger estates, and would have provided for payment of members; but Mr. Gladstone vetoed the project. Mr. Massingham insists—

The Government must reorganise itself as a "fair house," and we must have payment of members. If these things are not done . . . it will be swept off its feet by that encroaching tide of Conservatism which, not in England only but all over Europe, has almost eaten away the old Liberal movement, and may, for a time, submerge the new Radicalism.

WHAT MR. MICHAEL DAVITT THINKS.

Mr. Michael Davitt in the *Nineteenth Century* deals much more trenchantly with what he calls "Fabian Fustian." He regards it as inevitable that Great Britain, like the Australian colonies, will have its Parliamentary Labour Party, but not necessarily in the political tutelage of the Fabian Society.

The object of the Fabian Society, as plainly discerned between the lines of their new policy, is to induce the working men of Great Britain to desert the Home Rule cause, and help to return its enemies to office at the next General Election.

Mr. Davitt is much amused with the modest claims of the Fabians to have educated the people in Collectivist principles. The body which has done most for the spread of these principles is, he maintains, the Social Democratic Federation, whose members are *bonâ fide* workers, not *bourgeois* like the Fabians, and which has included Labour leaders like Burns, Mann, Tillett.

LABOUR AND HOME RULE.

None of these have ever tried to antagonise British Labour and Irish Home Rule.

The working classes of Great Britain know that in Home Rule and Home Rulers they possess the truest and strongest allies outside of their own ranks and organisations.

WHAT A DAILY NEWSPAPER OUGHT TO BE.

AN AMERICAN JOURNALIST'S IDEAL.

MR. WILLIAM MORTON PAYNE, associate editor of *The Dial*, who writes from some score years' of editorial experience, sets forth in the November *Forum* his notions of "What a Daily Newspaper Might be Made." He does not spare his fellow journalists. "Men of intelligence everywhere are," he says, "profoundly dissatisfied with the American daily newspaper; they believe it to be both vulgar and dishonest, and they find that these qualities have grown increasingly prominent of recent years." This is his "fundamental classification of the duties incumbent upon any newspaper conducted upon a high ethical plane":—

1. As a collector of news, pure and simple, its work should be done in the scientific spirit, placing accuracy of statement above all other considerations.

2. In its selection and arrangement of the news thus collected, it should have regard to real rather than sensational values; it should present its facts in their proper perspective (which is still, of course, a very different perspective from that required by permanent history); and it should carefully exclude, or at least minimise to the utmost, those facts which it cannot possibly benefit the public to know, or of which the knowledge is likely to vulgarise popular taste and lower popular standards of morality.

3. In its comment upon the happenings of the day or the week, it is bound to be honest, to stand for well-defined principles, to express the sincere convictions of its intellectual head and of those associated with him in the work.

WHAT THE THREE REQUISITES INVOLVE.

The unveracity of existing journalism is due to partisan and personal prejudice and to ignorance. The ideal newspaper will not be a party organ, nor bid for "job-lots of votes." It will be free from vindictiveness. It will employ educated men specially fit for their special work. Local and immediate interest must largely decide the proportion of prominence and general perspective.

Crimes and scandals must be chronicled, but they should be chronicled in the briefest possible way, and with as little display as possible. . . . The ideal newspaper . . . will if some transatlantic journalist shall see fit to recount his explorations of a new "modern Babylon," refuse to receive the foul matter from the cables to spread it broadcast over a land which it cannot possibly concern.

The editorial page, as "the most important part of the paper," will "compel attention," and "really give its readers the guidance they have a right to expect." "One of the most noteworthy signs of the process of newspaper degradation that recent years have witnessed has been the steady deterioration of the editorial page." Drama, music, and art criticism should be well-informed, instructive, and anonymous. Only the newspapers in a few cities which are centres of art need to have art-critics at all. The ideal newspaper will have "an important editorial department devoted to the general subject of education, and particularly to local educational work." It—

will not be illustrated, except for a few cuts of diagrams, sketch-maps, and other necessary adjuncts to the text. The experiment of making daily picture-papers has been fairly tried, and it has proved a failure. The illustrations do not illustrate, and they are unsightly in the extreme. . . . The reporter will be a scholar—which now he is not often—and a gentleman, which now he is frequently not permitted to be.

TWO WAYS OF GETTING IT DONE.

"Purity of motive, knowledge, and ability to write the English language are the prime qualifications."

They are all to be had, as well as executive genius to control and direct. A few newspapers, both in England and America, come near the ideal, and are commercially successful. But—

By what means shall the American public receive the great and much-needed object lesson in journalism? It may be done, in the first place, by purchasing some established paper, placing it in the hands of a body of experienced and large-minded men, increasing its expenses to whatever extent may be necessary to accomplish the desired end, and taking the chances of ultimate commercial success.

Mr. Payne tells a good story of the London *Morning Herald*. To force one of the partners to retire, the rest ordered all profits to be spent on the paper. The only result was great increase of circulation and still larger profits!

But to secure a clear record from the start,

A great newspaper might be established and maintained by endowment, just as great universities are so established and maintained. The analogy between the two undertakings is very close. . . . The endowment plan would have the inestimable advantage of doing away with the unceasing conflict between editorial conduct and business management, and thus with the tap-root of the whole evil. . . . Whatever the plan of the ideal newspaper, it must at least hold out the prospect of real editorial independence.

Mr. Payne concludes by insisting that journalism is a profession closely akin to the work of educator, clergyman, and lawyer, and should be not less free from commercial taint. The idea of buying up a newspaper for sordid ends should be held as monstrous as the suggestion of a syndicate of Mormons buying up Plymouth Church, pastor and all, to advocate polygamy.

AGAINST THE DESPOTISM OF DOCTORS.

THE *Arena* for November contains an impassioned protest by Henry Wood against "Medical Slavery through Legislation." The writer loudly complains that if any man in the gloriously free Republic chooses to be healed of a disease by the help of an "irregular" practitioner, the healer is "liable to arrest, punishment, and classification as a felon."

"If a man chooses to die without the aid of a 'regular,' it is rather severe that he cannot have an orderly burial without his post-mortem services."

"Citizens of the despotic governments of Germany, Austria, and Russia have a larger medical liberty than that enjoyed in most of the states of the American Union."

"In the whole sisterhood of states, only three—Maine, Massachusetts, and Rhode Island—remain entirely free from medical usurpation."

Even if allopathy were an exact science like mathematics, rival systems would still have a right to a fair field and no favour, but allopathy notoriously is not. "There is no other profession or occupation that expects to have a clientage furnished through Government coercion." Again—

Why are prescriptions written in Latin—and generally in bad Latin? The practice was begun in a more ignorant age, to make a profound impression of mystery and great learning. It was a kind of charm, and the profession may have blindly recognised that it included a real psychological factor. Its present practical use, however, seems to be to furnish additional chances for mistakes by druggists' clerks, and to enable them to charge exorbitant prices for simples disguised by formidable Latin names.

HOW TO SAVE AN INSOLVENT STATE.

A BOLD SCHEME FOR OUR "BANTAM" SETTLEMENTS.

THE *Investors' Review* continues its brilliant but Jeremician rôle in the November number. The scathing series of articles on "The Bantam 'States' of Australasia" is closed with a woe-inspiring summing-up. The prospects of "thirsty South Australia" are painted with a very dark brush. Its rainfall in the south is extremely small, and is probably growing smaller. The soil is baked with the heat, the yield of wheat is often only five bushels to the acre, "the production of cereals—of any crop—upon a large scale is bound to be, one year with another, a losing industry." Judicious irrigation, at a great cost of labour, might develop fruit-growing industries if there were, as there is not, a large population. "The population as it now stands can in no sense be expected to pay the debts it has contracted." "Pleasant Tasmania" is given a better chance. "It is a little wet, perhaps," at certain seasons, but has, on the whole, a delightful climate. Its debt of seven millions for a people numbering 150,000 is "too much, of course, but it is not perhaps a deadly matter, and Tasmania may possibly pull itself out of this slough" if her statesmen will economise and borrow no more for a decade. Of "empty Western Australia"—unless its people are prepared entirely to surrender great portions of their territory to other races, and so to introduce into the continent an element of future strife—we must expect the advancement to be "excessively slow, and that only the southern part will be peopled with whites."

"SUPPOSING THEY DEFAULT."

The "general conclusions" are even more gloomy:—

Not one of these colonies can, we are persuaded, escape a prolonged time of misery except by way of a composition with their creditors. . . . These settlements ought to have no more of our money until they have put their affairs in order; until they honestly show us what they can do unaided. . . . They have hardly taken the first step towards placing their finances upon a trustworthy basis.

"Supposing they do default," what is to be done? The idea of turning them into Crown Colonies is dismissed with ridicule. Representative Government has been a "miserable failure," but the democracies "must be left to work out their own salvation." They are not ripe for federation. They need the reforming stimulus of emulation. No constitutional change is called for unless it be "a more complete severance" from the mother country. "They get no good whatever from those colonial governors who are sent out to them to ape majesty, and who are only a source of useless expense to the people and a fountain of miserable snobbery." This might mean "cutting the painter" "in a sense."

"A COMPREHENSIVE PLAN."

The great obstacle in the way of Colonial recuperation is the fact that the land is not free; "all has been grabbed, and jobbed, and mortgaged"; the needed population cannot therefore be induced to settle. These prospects lead the reviewer to think that, before the colonies can get more loans, and "the final crash comes,"—

a comprehensive plan ought to be meantime formulated and perfected, whereby the whole of the burden of the debt—the three hundred odd millions of money which this country has poured into Australia, and taken pledges for—might be consolidated into sets of obligations in certain priorities.

More than immediate or local interest attaches to this plan put forward by one of our ablest critics of finance, and a man least inclined to visionary schemes. How to

get a State out of the Serbonian bog of over-indebtedness is a problem which may demand attention nearer home when the strain of militarism reaches breaking point.

CONSOLIDATE ALL DEBTS.

This is the reviewer's solution:—

The obligations of each colony of all degrees should be arranged in an equitable order of precedence. Put the direct Government debts first. Consolidate the debt of New South Wales and Victoria, each in its own country, and ascertain what would be the reasonable probability of payment of interest upon this debt, assuming that interest to be reduced to a figure lower than is now promised. Say that they were consolidated into a first charge upon the revenues of the country at 2½ per cent. as a starting-point, with ¼ per cent. sinking fund to be applied annually.

Then, coming immediately after this first charge, place all the mortgages upon the land which are first mortgages held by companies or banks, and consolidate these into a stock ranking second, and entitled to, say, 3 per cent., after interest and amortisation upon the first portion had been paid. A sinking fund should be arranged for here also, to come into play at a future date.

Behind these, the lower obligations might rank as a third, or even a fourth stock, on which also 3 per cent. would be paid when the stocks ranking higher had been satisfied. Limits should be fixed for all the stocks above which they would not be drawn for redemption, but they might be cancelled by purchase in the market under those fixed prices. Surplus revenues might be devoted partly to the purchase of the lowest classes of debts in the market at fixed prices, partly to meet colonial wants.

NATIONALISE THE LAND.

The corollary to this would be "the cancellation of all leases or sales of land on which the money had not been paid, bonds of the various consolidated debts to be given in exchange."

The colonists should, if possible, be induced to pass a fundamental constitutional law forbidding to all future time further alienations of the soil in fee simple; not even "homestead" farms ought to be exempt from rent to the State. The land not already sold and fully paid for should be exclusively freehold property of the State henceforth and always. . . . How the rent is to be assessed would be a matter for experts to determine, but it ought to be a rent never exorbitant, and yet one that increased up to a certain point in proportion as the land became productive. . . . Upon their land the people ought to be taught directly to rely for the income of the State. All tariff abominations should be swept away.

The Origin of the Name America.

THE much-debated question of the origin of the name America is considered by Dr. John Murray, of the *Challenger* expedition, in a most interesting article in the *Scottish Geographical Magazine* for November. He points out that in the Cantino map—the oldest but one of the New World, prepared in part, it is believed, by Vespucci—the name *Tamarique* occurs "towards Darien and in the direction of Nicaragua." To this day, a little to the westward of Nicaragua is a range of mountains called *Sierra Amerrique*, inhabited by a tribe (once widely extended) called *Amerriques*. Again *Amarca* or *America* is shown by their Sacred Book to have been the national name of the Peruvians. *Tamarique* is therefore supposed to stand for *Terra Amerique*. Dr. Murray observes:—

It was an age of nicknames. What more natural than that Vespucci should be called America Vespucci? His Christian name of Amerigo would lend itself to, or even suggest, the nickname. It is possible that the New World may have given Vespucci his celebrated name of Americus, and not Vespucci his Christian name to the New World.

He quotes as example the case of "Chinese" Gordon.

NAPOLEON'S PRISON-VOYAGE.

THE second instalment from John R. Glover's hitherto unpublished diary of Napoleon's voyage to St. Helena appears in the November *Century*, concluding with a pathetic note to the effect that the author was "particularly averse that any part of it should get into print." He reports a conversation of the great captive on the project of invading Ireland, which Unionists may feel not wholly without meaning for modern times.

He said he had kept up constant communication with the disaffected party, which he averred was by no means confined to the Roman Catholics, but had also a very large proportion of Protestants. He said he invariably acquiesced in everything they wished for, leaving all arrangements respecting the country, religion, etc., entirely to themselves, his grand and only object being to gain the advantageous point for him of separating Ireland from England.

Referring to his early days,

He said it was not until after the battle of Lodi that he entertained an idea of ever being sufficiently of consequence to authorise his some day or other interfering with the government of France.

CROSSING THE LINE.

On the day the ship crossed the Equator, the ex-Emperor wanted to give the sailors one hundred napoleons, but so heavy a largesse the admiral would not allow; whereupon Bonaparte refused to give even the smallest coin. "His spirits are even," remarks Mr. Glover, "and he appears perfectly unconcerned about his fate;" but when the vessel reached St. Helena he "delayed disembarking until it was dark, to avoid the gaze of the inhabitants," and he seemed to "loathe the sight of a British soldier."

"BONEY" PLAYING BLIND MAN'S BUFF.

A refreshing glimpse is given of the man as guest in the house of a Mr. Balcombe, who had two daughters, one fifteen, the other thirteen:—

Bonaparte appeared much delighted in their society. These young ladies in a few days became perfectly familiar, and the general seemed highly pleased with their naïveté, particularly that of the younger (a pretty girl, and a most complete romp when out of sight of her father). He occasionally so completely laid aside his imperial dignity as to romp with these young ladies, who during such diversions as "Blind-man's Buff," etc., called him by the familiar appellation of "Boney"; indeed the younger, who appeared his favourite, said anything and everything to him her lively imagination dictated, asking every possible question, and he answering without the slightest apparent reserve.

Thus sententiously does Mr. Glover sum up the impression left on his observant mind by the illustrious Corsican:—

Greatness of mind or character in my opinion he possesses not, very frequently acting the part of a spoilt child. Feeling I consider him devoid of. Every religion is alike to him, and did I believe there existed such a being as an atheist, I should say Bonaparte is that being. Of those about him he seems neither to care nor feel for the privations they undergo from their blind and infatuated attachment to him.

THE Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge has surely reached the very utmost limit to which literature can descend in the way of cheapness by their Penny Pocket Library of Pure Literature. Five volumes of this library have just appeared: Southey's "Life of Nelson," Cooper's "Last of the Mohicans," Scott's "Talisman," Marryat's "Masterman Ready," and Kingston's "Owen Hartley"; and when everything is considered, paper and print are very good. The books are better and really more interesting than the "penny dreadfuls."

BISMARCK AT HOME.

MISS ELENORA KINNICUTT contributes to the *Century* for November a bright sketch of her visit to Friedrichsruh in the summer of 1892. The old man at home is shown in a very agreeable, not to say lovable light. His table talk seems to have been charming.

His language was so graphic, brilliant, and varied, and flowed on with such fulness of thought and illustration, that the desire not to lose or forget a word made the strain of listening to him great. It recalled what I had once heard a man, himself with a world-wide reputation for eloquence, say—"To have heard Bismarck and Mazzini talk is to have enjoyed something that can never be described." And in all that Bismarck said there was not one word of censure, reproach, or disloyalty for his sovereign! There was an occasional flash of humour, a sudden restraint in speech—that was all.

"THE SECURITY AND STRENGTH" OF AMERICA.

In talking about America, he said:—

"The security and strength of your country lie in the fact that the American race is a mixed one—a 'Sammelvolk.' History has never made a great people in any other way. Look at France. It was the invasions from Italy and the north that gave her bone and sinew. Spain was strongest because she sucked in Iberian blood. And England—what made her so great? Not the invasion of the Anglo-Saxons only, but the fact that there they joined hands with the Normans. A people may be comfortable and prosperous without an influx of foreign blood, but it will cease to be capable of great things whenever that ceases." Continuing, he said: "The Americans, to my mind, have overdone the Columbus worship. The Norwegians were the first discoverers and settlers of America. Columbus was a map- and chart-maker, and, before setting out on his own voyage, had positive proof of the existence of other continents. . . My only relation with America nowadays is receiving letters from young ladies who ask me for my autograph."

"THY WILL BE DONE."

Of bi-metallism he remarked:—"England must face the subject some day, for she has a big silver nail in her body—India."

Reverting to "Germany and the evils of the day,"

"Fortunately for me," said Bismarck, "when I was very young I learned to repeat the Lord's Prayer, and truly to mean it when I said, 'Thy will be done.' And this I still say, and so nothing ever really troubles me."

This is a pleasanter picture of the Grand Old Man of Germany than political newsmongers have been wont to give us. By-the-bye,

A great pleasure to Bismarck, and one that serves him well in old age, is the planting of trees—unlike the other great old statesman of our time, whose delight has always been in cutting them down, a difference which might perhaps by some be used to point a political lesson.

Sir Edwin Arnold as Saviour from Suicide.

How well worth living life is has been of late the theme of Sir Edwin's prose muse. How he proved it to the satisfaction of a would-be suicide is told by him in an interview which appears in the *Woman at Home*:—

A poor man, broken-hearted through disappointment and want, came to me and told me that he was tired of life, because he had nothing in the world to live for. I saw that the man was terribly in earnest, and that he had almost made up his mind to commit suicide. I asked him to grant me a favour—namely, to give himself up entirely to me for two days, during which he should follow my instructions and counsel implicitly. When he came to me, prepared to do as I bade him, I brought him into contact with people to whom he could be eminently useful in his way, and thus he became aware of the fact that he had a *raison d'être*, and that, after all, he had something to live for. This very man who, not so very long ago, was meditating self-destruction, has now grown to be an indispensable being to a great many of his fellow-creatures.

FRENCH LITERATURE BECOMING MORAL.

THE moral regeneration of France, for which even religious optimists once ceased to hope, shows many signs of becoming actual at last. As letters mirror life, "the new moral drift in French literature" described by M. Paul Bourget in the November *Forum* is a pleasing confirmation of the upward tendency. M. Bourget draws a picturesque contrast between the literature of 1880 and that of 1893. The novel then, aiming at "the humble truth," ignored spiritual life, moral initiative and effort; now, cases of conscience form its habitual theme. "Poetry, formerly realistic, sometimes to the point of brutality, tends to-day to become idealistic even to symbolism." Then it sought to rival painting; "to-day it models itself on music." "Criticism also, from being positivistic and wholly documentary, has become again philosophic and moral." The theatre, long recalcitrant, now leans to Ibsen.

While romance, poetry, the theatre, and criticism are engaged more and more with moral questions, the symptoms of a veritable religious renaissance are discernible among the young. True, the group of the so-called "Neo-Christians" is not very numerous. Nevertheless, it exists.

THE POSITIVISM OF DEMOCRACY AND SCIENCE.

M. Bourget regards this "moral crisis" as "the direct and inevitable outcome of a general spiritual advance" in France during the last fifty years. He traces it from the advent of the Second Empire—democracy in its Latin form of Cæsarism—equality aggravating the struggle for life.

To say that democracy triumphed in 1852 is to say also that the cult of material interest began to predominate from that epoch with singular intensity. . . . Positivism of ideas had triumphed at the same time through science. At that date, 1850, the principal results of the experimental method were known. This transformation was almost overwhelming, by its rapidity in the world of metaphysics and in the industrial world, and it extended almost as quickly in the world of literature. . . . Democracy and science fraternised at every step.

Money, not passion, as in 1830, or intellect, as in 1840, became the motive of the drama. The novel embodied the exact "scientific analysis of sensation." M. Renan attempted a natural history of religions. De Lisle zoologised poetry; Baudelaire made it the implacable vivisection of human misery. M. Taine defined literature as a "living psychology" with science as its end.

THE CLIMAX OF "FLAGRANT REALISM"—AND AFTER.

In this idolatry of science and scientific experiment grew up the young people who began to write before 1870. "The most typical among them, whose work will live in years to come as the monument of an astonishing genius," was M. Emile Zola. The programme of "what has been called the 'naturalistic movement,' but which might more exactly have been called the 'positivist movement,'" was "to reduce the literature of imagination to the rigour of an observation or even of a scientific contribution." Hence its "flagrant realism." But the positivist reverence for facts could not finally ignore "the inner world of ideas and sentiments," of distraction, doubt, joy and remorse, which were also positive facts.

It was thus that, beside physiological realism, if one may so term it, another sort of realism manifested itself, which we may call psychological. . . . The literature of scientific observation was constrained to unfold into a psychological literature. It was impossible that this last should not encounter on its side the problems of moral life. . . . In other words, the problem of sin appears, and, once apparent, may be no longer neglected.

French literature would have followed this route, even if left to itself; but two causes arose to precipitate it.

ENGLISH AND RUSSIAN INSPIRATIONS.

The first was the somewhat factitious or artificial influence of foreign literature. Frenchmen suddenly discovered the "universe of lyricism," "which glittered with the names of Shelley, Keats, Wordsworth, Tennyson, Browning, Swinburne, and Rossetti," and "were intoxicated by it." M. Daudet in 1888 said that "most young Parisian critics made their *début* with a study of Shelley." Similarly, Russian literature was unveiled in the writings of Tolstoi and Dostoïewsky. The second cause—more durable because more national—is the "period of definitive metamorphosis," with its range of political and social problems, which France is now traversing.

At this moment, among the young people just on the threshold of manhood, there is a sentiment of national duty intense almost to the point of passion, a fervent desire to do strenuous work in the service of their country, a conviction that the agnosticism of science is not adequate to the creation of useful energies, an ardent and sorrowful anguish in religious problems. These are the young people whose intimate perplexities M. Paul Desjardins has explained in pamphlets which have made too much stir not to express a general mood.

This outlook is cheering from other than a purely French point of view. If the moral and religious pioneers of the new era in France experience and avow their indebtedness to the inspiration of English as well as Russian literature, the early result must be a powerful check to the political hatred of England. The awakener of the French conscience cannot be simply set down as "perfidious Albion."

"LITERARY MODELS" FOR ARTISTS IN FICTION.

IN "A Dialogue between Frank R. Stockton and Edith M. Thomas," daintily recorded by the latter, with picturesque illustrations, in *McClure's Magazine* for November, the novelist and the poetess exchanged confidences about their respective crafts. Mr. Stockton made an interesting comparison between the arts of the brush and the pen, with a practical suggestion which the realistic novelist may find of value. He said:—

I have been thinking why it is that very often the work of an author of fiction is not as true as the work of an artist, and I have concluded that the artist has one great advantage over the author of fiction, and over the poet even. The artist has his models for his characters—models which he selects to come as near as possible to what his creations are going to be. The unfortunate author has no such models. He must rely entirely upon the characters he has casually seen, upon reading, upon imagination. . . .

I think the beautiful young heroine of fiction generally gives the author of love stories a great deal of trouble. Such ladies exist, and their appearance may be described; but it is very difficult to find out what they would do under certain conditions necessary to the story.

I have sometimes thought that a new profession might be created—that of Literary Model. Of course we would have none but the very highest order of dramatic performers, but such assistance as they might be able to give would be invaluable. Suppose the writer wanted to portray the behaviour of a woman who has just received the tidings of the sudden death of her rejected lover. How does a writer, who has never heard such intelligence delivered, know what expressions of face, or what gestures, to give to his heroine in this situation? . . . The professional literary model might be enormously useful in delineating the various phases assumed by one's hero or heroine. . . .

It might be a good idea for a novel-writer to have a study near the green-room of a theatre, and then between the acts he might send for this or that performer to give him a living picture of a certain character in a certain situation. It might not take a minute to do this.

WAS SHAKESPEARE AN "AUTOMATIC WRITER"?

THE Shakespeare-Bacon question has been discussed for several months in the *Arena*. In the November number the discussion draws to a close. Writing to his daughter, the late Richard A. Proctor, the noted astronomer, treats the theory of Baconian authorship as a mental curiosity, which has only lived by being seriously opposed. "A school of flat-earth men, another of circle squares, would soon be established, if science did not very rigidly leave the paradoxers alone, or else—which has been my own constant custom—deal with them" as specimens of mental pathology. The acknowledged Shakespearian authorship of "Venus and Adonis" carries with it, Mr. Proctor contended, the Shakespearian authorship of the plays. To attribute the plays to Bacon is like attributing the poems of Tennyson to Thomas Carlyle.

SHAKESPEARE A "MEDIUM" OF "OCCULT" FORCES.

Mr. A. B. Brown applies recent knowledge of "automatic writing" to the problem.

Believing that hidden and unseen forces work external results in mental as in material unfoldings, the writer would ask if Shakespeare may not have been a medial subject in the hands or under the control of some hidden intelligence, force, or potent power, through which Shakespeare's organism afforded opportunity for such intelligence to work phenomena upon the external plane of life? . . . Is it not very probable that he possessed—to a very large extent—those medial powers which it is now well known are the inheritance of many men and women of to-day, and which distinguished both seers and sages who preceded Shakespeare? In all biblical and historic literature, such gifts enter largely into the inspirational manifestations of infinite force, through seership and prophetic revelation. . . . Can it not be reasonably certain that Shakespeare lived, wrote, and had his objective life within such an environment, where the two elementary forces of nature, the dominant in objective life and the controlling in subjective living, join their potent forces and give equal opportunity for the soul to reveal its thought, and to give through the *automatic pen* the writings which, some at least believe, neither Bacon nor Shakespeare, of himself, was capable of producing?

MR. HENRY IRVING'S VIEW.

Mr. Irving writes that he has "never been able to take any serious interest in this controversy":—

The apex of the ludicrous was touched when Mr. Ignatius Donnelly wrote a stupendous work to prove that Bacon wrote into Shakespeare's plays a narrative in cipher full of historical incidents which never happened. . . . Why not argue that the total lack of imagination, of the poetic faculty, and of the sense of humour revealed in Bacon's published works, is a proof of his deliberate purpose to prevent any identification of his genius with Shakespeare's? That would be quite as convincing as the famous cipher. The theory of "composite authorship" is a weak and waddling compromise. . . . When the Baconians can show that Ben Jonson was either a fool or a knave, or that the whole world of players and playwrights at that time was in a conspiracy to palm off on the ages the most astounding cheat in history, they will be worthy of serious attention.

Out of the twenty-five celebrities who have given judgment in the *Arena*, only one (Mr. G. Kruell) favours the Baconian authorship, two (including Miss Frances E. Willard) accept the composite authorship, two believe neither Shakespeare nor Bacon was author, and twenty vote for the Shakespearian authorship. To the last class belong Alfred Russel Wallace, the Marquis de Lorne, Edmund C. Stedman, Edmund Gosse, Luther R. Marsh, William E. Sheldon, Henry George, and Henry Irving.

CLIPPING THE LAURELS OF COLUMBUS.

IT is a question whether the celebration of the fourth centenary of Columbus' discovery of the New World has added to or taken from the great navigator's fame. Of the class of facts now everywhere disseminated which have somewhat shorn Columbus of his traditional glory, interesting reminders are given in a paper by Dr. John Murray, of the *Challenger Expedition*, in the November number of the *Scottish Geographical Magazine*.

FORESTALLED BY THE NORSEMEN.

He tells of the Norsemen who discovered and colonised Iceland and Greenland in the ninth century, and went on to forestall Columbus by well nigh half a millennium.

In the year 1000 Leif Erikson and his companions discovered the coasts of Labrador and Newfoundland (Helluland), Nova Scotia (Markland), and New England (Vinland), but the voyages of these bold mariners were wholly unknown to the nations who did not speak the ancient language of the North. . . . The settlements formed by Thorfinn and others early in the eleventh century were soon abandoned, and in 1347 we have the last record of a voyage to America. . . . It is doubtful if Columbus had ever heard of these voyages.

ANTICIPATED BY ANCIENT GREEKS.

The Renaissance, dispelling the geographical night of the Middle Ages, brought to light the ideas of the scientific Greeks. Aristotle had established the sphericity of the earth, and argued that India and the Pillars of Hercules were near to each other. Eratosthenes (third century B.C.) had estimated the circumference of the earth at 25,000 geographical miles. The Italian poet, Pulci, published in 1481 a poem in which he predicted "the discovery of a new hemisphere and the circumnavigation of the globe":—

. . . his bark
The daring mariner shall urge far o'er
The western wave, a smooth and level plain,
Albeit the earth is fashioned like a wheel. . .
. . . Hercules might blush to learn how far
Beyond the limits he had vainly set
The dullest sea-boat soon shall wing her way.
Men shall desery another hemisphere,
Since to one common centre all things tend.

—Such was the intellectual atmosphere in which Columbus formed his great enterprise.

ECLIPSED BY MAGELLAN.

The palm of "the most extraordinary voyage on record" Dr. Murray awards to Magellan, when for ninety-nine days he ploughed the waters of the Pacific—a voyage "far surpassing the exploit of Columbus in the Atlantic, both in boldness and in the effect it produced on geographical conceptions. Though he died at the Philippines, and though—only one of his vessels ultimately reached Spain, Magellan had finally solved the problem of western navigation, the sphericity of the earth, and the existence of the Antipodes. . . . Fifty-seven years elapsed before Drake accomplished the second circumnavigation of the globe.

The whole review of geographical progress leading up to and beyond Columbus is masterly and replete with valuable information. The appended "maps of the world, according to early geographers," constitute in themselves a liberal education in the evolution of geography.

COUNT PAUL VON HOENSBRÖCH, whose "confessions," after he quitted the Jesuit Order, made such a stir a few months ago, supplements his former account of modern Jesuitism by an article of fifty pages, which he has contributed to the *Preussische Jahrbücher* for November.

SHALL THE UNITED STATES ABSORB CANADA?

I.—A FRENCH CANADIAN ANSWER.

THE overtures now being made by the Canadian Ministry to the Government at Washington in the direction of establishing commercial reciprocity between the two countries lend a fresh interest to the old question of their prospective political union. The subject is discussed—and from opposite standpoints—by two well-known Canadians in the *Forum* for November. Mr. Louis Frechette, late member of the Dominion Parliament, and “foremost poet of Canada,” declares he writes as interpreter of what he believes to be the opinion of most of his compatriots, the French Canadians in the province of Quebec. That one who professes to speak in this representative way should head his article with the motto, “The United States for French Canadians!” will probably occasion surprise on this side of the ocean. Mr. Frechette argues that the Canadian Confederation must give place to a more definite arrangement; whether it be Imperial Federation, or Canadian Independence, or Annexation with the States.

“OUR MOTHER-COUNTRY IS FRANCE!”

French Canadians, he says, are a “conquered people,” and do not regard themselves as pledged to everlasting loyalty to their conquerors, whom “by the influence of tradition they cannot but instinctively consider in a vague way as the ‘hereditary enemy.’”

Not that they in any way entertain the slightest hope or desire to resume their former allegiance to France; but they feel themselves French, they are proud to be so, and are bound to remain so . . . Our mother-country is France! If ever a conflict should arise between her and England, which God forbid—it is hard for me to say so, but it is true—we should be for France. Treason! some may cry. Nonsense; for our forefathers never voluntarily consented to become British subjects, and if we are such it is against their will and ours.

So Imperial Federation “must be absolutely thrown aside.”

How could we be expected to consent to an infeoffment not only with the United Kingdom, but also with distant countries like Australia, the Indies, East and West, and those other lands spread all around the globe, with which, although parts of that “Empire upon whose flag the sun never sets,” we have no more natural connection than with the planet Mars?

ENGLISH AND FRENCH “INEVITABLY HOSTILE.”

Independence for the province of Quebec alone “is dreamed of by no one.”—

Whether we become federated with the Empire or recognised as an independent nation, Canada must stand as a whole, with a government neither English nor French, but Canadian. Our only ambition, as French Canadians, would be to have our legitimate share of influence therein.

But what would that influence amount to in face of a majority “inevitably hostile”? Mr. Frechette uses the word hostility advisedly; for it is a—

hostility which arises from the distinctive character of two races that differ in religion, language, habits, customs, sympathies, aspirations, and even in physical externals; . . . that hostility, in short, which is born from the juxtaposition of two different nationalities on the same sod—like two lovers before the same woman—one of whom some day must win.

“Permanent Independence” is therefore dismissed as “impossible or dangerous.”

CONTINENTAL BLISS “AT ONE STROKE.”

Annexation has been a phrase most unpopular; but “the generous and universal hospitality extended to eleven or twelve hundred thousand French Canadians living in the United States to-day has completely wiped

out all traces of the old animosity.” The clergy have “considerably altered their opinion.”

The idea of Annexation has, during the last few years, made rapid progress with Canadians of French origin; the fact is that, even to-day, were they consulted on the question under conditions of absolute freedom, without any moral pressure from either side, I am certain that a considerable majority of Annexationists would result from the ballot. And this majority cannot but increase.

Mr. Frechette waxes enthusiastic over the prospect.

Alliance with the States of the Union would with one sweep of the pen settle all those thorny questions which now embarrass us. At one stroke . . . we should have no more hatred or rivalry of faith or race; no longer conquerors ever looking upon us as the conquered; no longer any joint responsibility with any European nation; no longer any frontiers; no longer any possible wars; a single flag over the whole of North America, which then would be, not the holding of any particular nation, but the home of Humanity itself, the Empire of Peace, the richest and most powerful dominion of the Earth, under a democratic government.

II.—AN ENGLISH CANADIAN VIEW.

“Canadian Hostility to Annexation” is the theme of Mr. J. Castell Hopkins, late Secretary of the Imperial Federation League in Canada and associate editor of the *Toronto Empire*. He thus summarises “the conditions of the annexation problem.”—

Canada is contented with her present national position, and conservative Canadians entertain a profound belief in the superiority of the British system of government over the American. They think the institutions, laws, morals, finance and legislation of the Dominion superior to those of the United States, and they would not care to risk serious changes through annexation. They are every year becoming more attached to Great Britain and more grateful for the power and liberty which can be obtained within the British realm. They are afraid of American aggression, suspicious of American dislike to the mother-land, averse from the necessity which would exist of hostile fiscal legislation under annexation, and of possible future conflict with Great Britain. They are becoming profoundly interested in the British market, as opposed to the old “sixty million market” theory, and have defeated by an overwhelming vote unrestricted reciprocity schemes which seemed to involve trade discrimination against England. Their commerce, railways, steamship lines, cable projects, and waterways all converge, east and west, toward Britain and British countries, instead of south to the United States.

III.—MR. ERASTUS WIMAN’S VIEW.

Writing in the *Engineering Magazine* for November on “Canada and Our New Tariff,” Mr. Erastus Wiman avers:—

In no part of the Empire is the temptation toward secession so great; in no part would secession be so complete and so fatal to the prestige of the Empire as in the case of Canada. Measured by the effort which Great Britain put forth in the War of Independence to retain the American colonies, the secession of Canada would be the most stupendous event at present possible to the Mother of Nations. The possibility that Republican institutions should suddenly pervade so vast a proportion as forty per cent. of the Empire over which the monarchy rules would do more to sap the foundations of that monarchy itself than any other possible event. Such a contingency, following the yielding tendency towards Democracy apparent in recent legislation in Great Britain, would be regarded by many as the first step towards reducing England to the position of a second-rate power, lessening her military and naval force, and eventually resulting in a serious set-back to civilisation. . . . Yet to those who understand the Canadian people and are familiar with the political, social, and commercial forces that prevail, both in the colony and in the mother country, annexation seems so far away that its possibility need hardly be considered as affecting the interests of the present generation.

WHO SHALL HAVE THE WORLD'S CHIEF TRADE?

ENGLAND OR AMERICA, OR A LEAGUE OF BOTH?

"AMERICA'S Battle for Commercial Supremacy" is the title of an instructive and suggestive article in the November *Forum*, by Mr. John R. Procter. He asks at the outset, "Are not Anglo-Saxon freedom, law, and language destined to prevail in all lands where nature has provided the most suitable habitation for man?" He goes on to point out—by the help of a map of British fortified coaling and naval stations—that "it would seem that England is preparing either to fetter the commerce of the world, or to insure the good behaviour of mankind. Steadily she has acquired and fortified strategic points commanding the pathways of commerce." But he concludes that "England's warlike preparations are guarantees of peace rather than threats of war." The world's indebtedness to her in an amount estimated at £2,000,000,000 gives her the strongest interest in peace. He remarks with evident joy that "England's commerce with the sixty-five millions of people under the Stars and Stripes amounted to almost as much as her trade with the three hundred and eighty-six millions under the British flag."

AMERICAN AND BRITISH COAL AND IRON.

Mr. Procter then asks if the commercial supremacy of England is to be transferred to the United States, and thus puts points in answer:—

Of all the coal mined in the world, from the beginning of this century to the present time, that speck upon the ocean has produced quite one-half. Her output of coal still exceeds that of any other country. In 1891 she mined thirty-six per cent. of the world's product, while the United States produced thirty-three per cent. This country is increasing its output of coal at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, while the increase in Great Britain is less than two per cent. The cost of coal is increasing in Great Britain and decreasing in this country. England exports thirty-one per cent. of her total product of coal, while this country exports less than one per cent. of its product. This country will in the near future become a large exporter of coal.

Great Britain has for many years led all other countries in the production of pig-iron, producing, until of late years, more than one-half of all the pig-iron made in the world. Great Britain reached her maximum output of iron in 1882, and this country has doubled its production since that time, now producing more iron and steel than its competitor. In 1867, Great Britain produced fifty-two per cent. of all the iron made in the world, and the United States produced only fourteen per cent. In 1891, the United States turned out thirty-four per cent., and Great Britain only thirty per cent. of the world's product. The production of iron is increasing in this country faster than the increase in population.

England will, Mr. Procter believes, "probably for a longer time retain her hold upon the textile industry, which now furnishes about one-half of the total value of her exports." He rejoices that his people have "realised the folly of protection," and counts on their "advancing to absolute freedom of exchange."

A COUNTERPOISE TO BRITISH ADVANTAGES.

He grants that "our principal rival" has certain advantages, "not easily to be overcome":—

Her long established trade relations with all parts of the world; her trained and efficient consular service; her national Board of Trade, working in harmony with local boards and with her consular service and foreign merchants; her stable and consistent financial policy; her great superiority in merchant-marine.

"The ample protection given by British fleets to England's merchants trading with semi-civilised countries,

and the fact that her trained statesmen can give their time to the consideration of commercial, industrial, and financial questions," while American statesmen are occupied with the "spoils" system and other pernicious business, are classed as a "tremendous benefit." As a counterpoise is suggested the construction of a "ship-canal uniting the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans." This, it is urged, would make the United States "the workshop and clearing-house of the world," and could be done at a cost of less than the annual expenditure on pensions. Civil Service reform, free trade, and the canal would give the United States the balance of conditions in favour of industrial and commercial supremacy.

THE LEAGUED ENGLISH-SPEAKING PEOPLES.

Having made this statement, Mr. Procter passes abruptly, without any explicit transition, to the following weighty observations:—

Between England and the United States there is an increasing community of interest which is drawing these two countries into closer commercial and social relations. Is it unreasonable to hope that these interests and the ties of kinship will draw the English-speaking peoples of all lands into an Anglo-Saxon League that will insure peace and prosperity to all the world? While the continent of Europe is an armed camp, and millions of men in the prime of life are removed from productive industry to guard against imagined evils, or to gain petty and questionable advantages; and while the effective force of the people is dwarfed by the twin evils of Paternalism and Protection; the unfettered Anglo-Saxons, possessing the fairest and most productive lands, with dominion over the seas, owning ninety per cent. of the world's stores of coal, producing already seventy per cent. of all the iron and steel, ninety-five per cent. of the raw cotton, eighty per cent. of the tin, sixty-seven per cent. of the gold, forty-eight per cent. of the silver, fifty per cent. of the wool, thirty-six per cent. of the wheat, and producing more than one-half the manufactures of all kinds; controlling the short highways of commerce round the world—these peoples are entering upon an era of prosperity unexampled in human history.

Detective Pinkerton on "the Yellow-back."

A STUDY in a new class of crime by an expert in criminal research is supplied to the *North American Review* for November by Mr. William Pinkerton, of the famous detective agency, in his sketch of "Highwaymen of the Railroad." Train robbing, he says, has been "practised pretty steadily in the South and West during the last twenty years, but during the last few months outrages of this character have increased at an alarming rate." He remarks that train robbers "generally go in families—that is, there are usually two or three members of one family in the same gang." A more surprising fact is that "the majority of these robbers are recruited from among the grown boys or young men of small country towns." This extraordinary departure from supposed rural innocence is attributed by the detective-chief to the class of reading in which the rising rural population indulge.

One of the reasons for the recent epidemic of train robberies may be found in the general business depression. It is, however, also largely due, in my opinion, to the reading of yellow-covered novels. Country lads get their minds inflamed with this class of literature. Professional thieves or designing men find among this class many who are willing to go into their schemes. . . . They start in as amateurs under an experienced leader. They become infatuated with the work, and never give it up until arrested or killed.

The youth of these train robbers is often extreme. One was a lad of seventeen "who had seen a railway train for the first time" when he robbed it.

THE NEED OF AN ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

SIR LEPEL GRIFFIN'S PLEA FOR OUR EASTERN EMPIRE.

"So far as England is concerned, the true Eastern Question of to-day is not in Europe, but in Asia." These words of Sir Lepel Griffin's sound the keynote of his vigorous and suggestive article in the *Nineteenth Century* for November on "England and France in Asia." He is deeply impressed with French hostility to Britain. "The hatred to the Germans is faint when compared with that which the French feel, and on every occasion proclaim, to England." "To conciliate France would be as easy as making friends with a rattlesnake." Sir Lepel is much exercised by the common belief that if France annexes Siam or other territories their trade will still be ours. The Franco-Russian hospitalities suggest that—

The time seems to have arrived for a reconsideration of our position, and to determine whether the policy of masterly inactivity should not be definitely abandoned in favour of an energetic defence of the national interests.

But even as matters now stand

The work of the Foreign Secretary is too heavy to be properly performed by one man . . . It would surely be expedient to relieve both the Foreign and Colonial Offices of a portion of their work, and to form an Asiatic Department under a separate Secretary of State, who should preferentially be an ex-Viceroy of India, and who would take charge of all questions relating to the East which were not more conveniently placed under the Secretary of State for India. . . .

The arrangement suggested is as follows:—

Under the new Secretary of State for the Asiatic Department would be an—Under Secretary for Persia, the Persian Gulf, and Aden; Under Secretary for China, with Corea and Hong Kong; Under Secretary for Japan; Under Secretary for Burmah, Indo-China, the Straits Settlements, and the islands, such as British North Borneo and British New Guinea. Under the Secretary of State for India:—The Viceroy of India—India, with Ceylon, Afghanistan, Biluchistan. . . . The principal change proposed in the Indian jurisdiction is to remove Burmah altogether from the control of the Viceroy. The country has no intimate connection with India.

"The disruption of the Persian Empire is more imminent than that of Turkey," and we need a strong diplomatic staff at Teheran. But

the most important political question in the Eastern world, which may more directly affect the fortunes of England than any other, and which is worthy of the best efforts of English statesmen, is the defensive alliance of England and China.

For both have good reasons to be apprehensive of the Franco-Russian Alliance.

Mr. Ruskin's Advice to Bible-readers.

THE November *Young Man* publishes two letters from Mr. Ruskin, sent in December, 1872 and 1873 respectively, to the president of a young men's Bible class in Aberdeen, which gives this terse advice:—

Say to them that they will find it well throughout life, never to trouble themselves about what they *ought* to do. The condemnation given from the judgment throne—most solemnly described—is all for the *undones* and not for the *domes*. People are perpetually afraid of doing wrong; but unless they are doing its reverse energetically, they do it all day long, and the degree does not matter.

My own constant cry to all Bible readers is a very simple one—Don't think that Nature (human or other) is corrupt; don't think that you yourself are elect out of it; and don't think to serve God by praying instead of obeying.

PLEA FOR A QUINTUPLE ALLIANCE.

In the *National Review* for November Admiral Maxse discusses "The European Outlook." He regrets the intensity of French hatred for the English people. He deplores the aloofness of our Government in 1871, when the Germans were before Paris, and even Bismarck confessed he expected British mediation with a view to peace. That might have saved "the biggest blunder of the century"—the annexation of Alsace and Lorraine. He regards the Franco-Russian alliance as a *fait accompli*.

An immediate consequence of the *entente* has been that Russian and French chancelleries have been working together wherever there has been a conflict of French and English interests. If France can always rely upon Russia to support her when there is a difference between France and England, that is bad for England; and it is equally bad that in Russian and English disputes the former can rely upon French support.

Russian aggression will ultimately force us into war.

India will be threatened, and I take it that at this last ditch of our supremacy as an Oriental Power, we shall stand and employ the whole resources of the Empire to defend India from Russian invasion.

We have to consider whether we should not fortify ourselves by a counter-alliance. The question arises as to whether we should not now resort to the very formidable one which is doubtless available, viz., to a Quintuple Alliance, consisting of the present Triple Alliance plus England and Turkey, and, for that matter, Roumania, Bulgaria, and Sweden would readily form part of it. Such an alliance would secure European peace. France would have to accept the situation created by herself. Russia would be warned off Western Europe, and her Eastern projects would be arrested.

An Anglo-Italian alliance alone might have saved the necessity of such a precaution; but the time for that has passed.

The striking feature of the situation now is, as the result of this latest alliance, that England is the one isolated Great Power of Europe. A war might readily arise between England and the Double Alliance over one of the many disputes which are always open between England and France. . . . The Triple Alliance might watch with equanimity a war likely to exhaust and impoverish her enemies.

Red Snow.

"THREE thousand two hundred miles by foot and paddle" in the Canadian territory bordering on Alaska, is the subject of a series of papers which Dr. William Ogilvie begins in the September number of the *Canadian Magazine*. One passage describes and explains a curious natural phenomenon:—

I have read somewhere of red snow being seen in this region; so it is, but it is only snow covered with a vegetable juice. When I first saw it I was surprised . . . but soon noticed that it was confined entirely to the line of travel. This led me to examine it more closely, when I found that it was caused by the juice of a berry which grows on a ground vine at the head of the timber limit. When pressed this berry gives out a purple juice, which by dilution shades down into a pale pink. The juice is absorbed by the leather of the Indian's moccasins as he tramps on the berries, and afterwards stains the snow as he travels over it. This, by the heat of the sun and the action of gravity on the hillside, is distributed over a wide space, compared with the track, and is visible after all sign of the track is gone. The red snow of the Arctic regions is in part due to vegetable colouring matter. Might not some at least of the instances recorded in which the phenomenon has been observed be traceable to a similar source?

HOW THE CHURCH HAS ESTRANGED THE PEOPLE.

A HEAVY INDICTMENT BY DR. C. A. BRIGGS.

THE discussion of the question, Is Christianity played out? which is itself pretty well played out now on this side of the Atlantic, reappears with a difference in the *American Forum* for November. Three articles are bracketed under the general heading, "Is Christianity Losing Ground?" The first and the weightiest—on "The Alienation of Church and People"—is from the pen of Dr. Charles A. Briggs, who, since his condemnation by the Presbyterian Assembly, seems disposed—somewhat naturally—to take gloomy views of the ecclesiastical situation. Yet these sober strictures of a theologian who is a leading Churchman, and entertains exalted notions of the dignity and mission of the Church, form one of the most weighty indictments against the Churches which have appeared in recent times.

We are living, he tells us, in "the ebbtime of the Christian Church. The Church is ruled by dogmatists, ecclesiastics, and traditionalists. But their day is nearly over." The Church, as at present constituted, has lost the confidence of the people in its (1) ability to teach them the truth, (2) authority as a divine institution, and (3) sanctity. As endowed with the Holy Spirit the Church ought to be in the van of knowledge. But theology is no longer the queen of the sciences. Roman Catholic theology is too medieval; the Protestant theology savours too much of the seventeenth century; even the more advanced types of Protestantism have not got beyond the eighteenth century.

"THE FILTHY RAGS OF TRADITIONALISM."

Happily, there are liberal theologians:—

These ministers gather about them multitudes who without them would be lost to the Christian Church. The liberals in the great Protestant denominations for the most part see eye to eye, and stand shoulder to shoulder. . . . It is a characteristic of liberals that they "believe in the Holy Ghost." They have confidence that the Holy Spirit is guiding the Church of our day as truly as He guided the Church of the apostles.

They are not destructive, but constructive. They "have removed the rubbish of traditional theories and gained the real Bible," and "a real Christian history."

They have traced the dogmas of the systems to their roots, and have determined what was derived from Holy Scripture, what from Greek philosophy and Roman jurisprudence, what from the creeds, what from the speculations of the theologians, what from the provincial schools of theology. . . . They . . . strip from the dogmas the filthy rags of traditionalism in order to clothe them in the shining raiment of history. . . . Early in the next century we may hope that a new theology will advance to the front of human learning and will become once more the mother and queen of all truth.

CHURCH AUTHORITY "WELL-NIGH RUINED."

The authority of the Church was impaired when it divided into Greek, Roman, and Oriental communions, was shattered when at the Reformation it split up into a host of national Churches, and was well-nigh ruined when the national Churches of Great Britain were confronted with large numbers of non-conforming sects. Men seek in vain amongst them for any satisfactory claimant to the authority which properly belongs to the Church.

The Protestant denominations have in the main abandoned the theory that their types of church government are chartered in the New Testament, and therefore they seek historic right. . . . The General Assembly of the Presbyterian church in the United States of America in this year 1893 declared it to be heterodox to say that "the Church is a great fountain of Divine authority."

SALVATIONIST AND SACERDOTALIST.

The Salvation Army, "one of the most aggressive forms of modern Christianity," has "discarded the Church form of Christianity altogether, and adopted the Army form." It may result in another variety of the Church form of Christianity, or may prove only a temporary refuge for a more devout and aggressive type of Christianity, or "like the monastic orders, it may become an auxiliary of the Church." Confidence in the Divine authority of the Church, "a vanishing quantity in most Protestant communities," is "all the more powerful in the Episcopal churches through the potent influence of the Anglo-Catholic movement, and also in the Roman Catholic Church." Hence these Churches will gain as the others lose. "The denominations of Christians are, in fact, losing the confidence of Christian people."

THE FAILING SANCTITY OF THE CHURCH.

The sanctity of the Church is felt to be lacking. Protestants have depreciated good works, and not taught them as essential to salvation. Rome has upheld a higher ethical standard for the saint, but in the main has been content with a ceremonial sanctity.

Church membership, subscription to creeds, conformity to doctrines, liturgies and ceremonies, the observance of religious customs and sacred days, have been made of more importance than repentance, good deeds, and Christlike lives. . . . Where are the great preachers, the great church-buildings, the great expenditure of Christian men and money—among the toiling masses of the people, or among the comfortable and well-to-do?

The Churches have been slow to engage in Christian work. Almost all the great Christian enterprises of modern times have been undertaken by consecrated men and women outside the Church, and often in spite of the opposition of ministers and other ecclesiastical authorities.

NO "CHURCH OF THE PEOPLE."

The Churches have been slow to recognise woman, or to see "what a mighty transformation will take place when woman enters with all her energies of Christian love into the field of aggressive Christlike service."

The Church has limited its conception of salvation too much to the future life. It has not comprehended the length and breadth of the salvation taught by Jesus Christ. The poor, the sick, the suffering and the dying need a salvation that relieves their physical maladies.

The Church is called upon to consider and to solve the great social, industrial, and sanitary problems of our times. The Church has lost the confidence of the toiling and suffering masses by neglecting these problems. . . . It remains to be seen in the immediate future whether a new denomination of Christians will spring into existence to be the Church of the people, or whether the alienation of the Church and people is still further to increase, while the people solve their religious and social difficulties without the aid of the Churches.

THE CHURCH OF THE FUTURE.

Dr. Briggs concludes by denouncing denominationalism as "the great sin and curse of the modern Church."

The denominations have accomplished their historic task. There is no longer any sufficient reason for their continued existence. They should yield their life and their experience to a more comprehensive and more efficient church plan, one that will embrace all that is best in each, combining the executive bishop with the legislative presbytery and the electing people in one comprehensive organisation, in which every form of tyranny, injustice, and wrong will be stayed by wholesome checks and balances, in which the official doctrine will be reduced to the simple sentences of the universal catholic faith, and in which conformity to Jesus Christ in character and service will be regarded as of vastly more importance than conformity to doctrine, discipline, or ceremonial. Then we may hope that the Church will have regained the confidence of the people in her Divine authority, sanctity, and catholicity.

THE EVOLUTION OF THE "GUINEA-PIG."

"THE Professional Director," whose be-all and end-all is to draw his guineas and decoy unwary shareholders, is pilloried in this quarter's *Investors' Review*. That review has, it appears, succeeded so well as a five-shilling quarterly that from the 1st of January next it will be brought out—naturally in smaller bulk—as a shilling monthly: a reassuring proof of the popular desire to be told the plain unpleasant truth, especially when told so vividly and slashingly as by Mr. Wilson. He thus introduces the class of men he is going to "roast":—

Pick up Mr. Thomas Skinner's "Directory of Directors," and look at the names most frequently found there. Are they names of men of business? No. Picture them in the mind's eye. Behold the long procession of lords and lordlings, baronets and knights, generals and admirals, colonels and captains, honourables and right honourables, aldermen and M.P.'s, all grades and conditions of labelled persons down to the common barrister. See how they throng upon the "boards" of companies, and make tanners of themselves, or tinsmiths, tailors or tobacconists, washerwomen or brickmakers, hatters or hog-feeders, keepers of gin-palaces or dairies, horse-dealers and knacker-yard owners, or grocers—all and everything comes handy to these men, if only the due modicum of guineas is forthcoming. Gold gilds all. . . . There is never a company—of the classes these men settle upon—gets into difficulties but what its "board" proves to have been useless or worse. Its members knew nothing or next to nothing of the business in hand.

THE IMPECUNIOUS LORD.

Special types are then drawn to life:—

Perhaps he is but a courtesy lord, or he may be a peer of ancient lineage or a new-made nobleman, whose title has been given him as a reward for political services or to end his much begging. Anyhow, his endowments are smaller than his requirements. So he comes to the City and lets his name to the company promoter. On this "board" and that he is to be found, sometimes as "chairman" or "deputy-chairman," always as an "ornament." . . . Often much dirty work of a kind falls to the poor man's lot. He has to dress up falsehoods as facts, and lie with dignity and discretion at the behest of his master. It is hard, but what can he do? He must have his carriages and horses, his retainers in livery, his house in town, his yacht or his shooting-box; he must bet a little to be in the fashion, and gracefully lose now and then at baccarat.

WHAT M.P.'S HAVE MADE OF THE "CITY."

Similarly the retired Anglo-Indian determined to live in the style he has been used to in the East, turns to "the City," where mysterious fortunes are made, and lets himself out as "director." He is "drawn into the whirlpool," in most cases "only to be cast forth again stripped and covered with mud":—

But the greatest nursery of the guinea-pig species of director is, when all is said, the House of Commons. . . . Who does not know some being of this cast—the loud-tongued brawler, the impudent liar, a simulator of patriotism, a suborner of the electorate, a cut-purse with no shred of conscience, a designer of fraudulent prospectuses, a concocter of false balance-sheets, distinguished, perhaps, for his "piety" and works of charity—done in public? . . . Through them more than through any other class of person . . . the "City" has become a hot-bed of thieves.

"ALL GAMBLERS TOGETHER."

The Inspector-General in Bankruptcy has reckoned the annual loss of the British public through the promotion of bubble or semi-bubble companies at twenty millions sterling, a figure the reviewer thinks too high. But "for this the guinea-pig class of director is, more than any one else, responsible":—

It is altogether an abominable thing, this company-manufacturing industry, but it is not the plundered shareholder

any more than the decoy-duck director who can be trusted to sweep it away. They are all gamblers together often, a corrupt product of a civilisation which much parade of wealth has tended to putrefy.

LET IN THE LIGHT.

The reviewer suggests two remedies. First and foremost "publicity, publicity." The affairs of every failed company "ought to undergo public examination like a common bankrupt." Every public company should be subjected to frequent criticism during its lifetime.

The custom that all new prospectuses should be noticed in newspaper money articles as a matter of course, and without criticism . . . as a portion of the paid advertisement . . . ought not to be. . . .

To aid intelligent criticism, fuller balance-sheets and profit and loss accounts might be made compulsory by legislative enactment. Most company balance-sheets are at present shamefully deficient in information. As corollary to this, accountants ought to be made liable to fine and imprisonment if convicted of having "passed" any balance-sheet whose figures were afterwards discovered to be misleading. Should they have "certified" a false or duping balance-sheet, their fate ought to be imprisonment with hard labour.

CREED AND WORK OF THE ETHICAL SOCIETY.

PROFESSOR FELIX ADLER, founder of "The Society of Ethical Culture," writes in the November *Forum* on "Modern Scepticism and Ethical Culture." He dwells on the fact of the religious uncertainty which has swept over the masses of all civilised peoples, and affirms:—

If morality and religious belief must stand and fall together, then the outlook into the moral future of the human race would be dark indeed. But it is at this point that the Ethical Societies have taken a new departure. The gospel which they preach is essentially this: that the good life is possible to all without the previous acceptance of any creed, irrespective of religious opinion or philosophic theory; that the way of righteousness is open and can be entered directly without a previous detour through the land of faith or philosophy. The word "righteousness" acquires in the Ethical Societies the supreme place. It is written in our Holy of Holies. It is pronounced with reverence and piety; it is the best thing in the world we know of. This does not imply that belief in God or in Christ is denied. The Ethical Societies are not societies of free-thinkers or agnostics. Many who belong to us are radicals and agnostics, but others are ardent theists.

Their attitude to the Churches is not unfriendly. "The ethical societies cover ground which the Churches cannot cover. They are missionary societies of the moral life in *partibus infidelium*."

THE SLIGHTED SCIENCE OF CONSCIENCE AND CHARACTER.

They hope also to serve the Churches by specialist study of ethics.

Moral teaching has been in the past and still is almost exclusively in the hands of theologians. The leading interest of these teachers, however, lies in the realm of doctrine, and they have had, as a rule, no special training for the scientific study of the subject of ethics. The consequence has been that the progress of moral science, like that of the natural sciences under similar circumstances, has been greatly retarded. . . . The evolution of conscience among mankind generally has only begun to attract attention. The development of conscience in the young is little known. The scientific study of character which Mill proposed has remained a desideratum to this day. . . . Then again, the practical problems of ethics have not received the attention they deserved, such questions, for instance, as those of the hygiene of the passions, the best methods for the training of the will, and again, beyond these, the larger problems that affect the welfare of society as a whole, the problem of justice as between the social classes, the problem of the moral functions of the State, and the like.

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THE ANNIHILATION OF THE DRUNKARD.

A SWEDISH DOCTOR ON THE KEELEY CURE.

Eira is an important little seventeen-year-old medical magazine—a sort of Swedish *Lancet*—published at Stockholm by Dr. E. W. Wretling. In No. 14 there is a noteworthy article of general interest by Dr. Selldén. It is a paper on the Keeley Cure, which has often been and is even yet confounded, not only by the public but even by physicians, with the “Gold Cure.” Dr. Selldén has studied the effects of the cure in the Keeley Institutes at Christiania and Copenhagen, and the remarkable results he has witnessed have made a valuable Keeley disciple of him. At the Copenhagen Institute, out of eighty-two patients Dr. Thygesen cured completely all the morphia-maniacs, while of the alcoholists 16 per cent. became backsliders. At the Christiania Institute, Dr. Kjennerud has treated thirty-seven patients since the 10th of March—four morphia-maniacs who were cured completely, and thirty-three drunkards, of whom two only fell back into the clutches of their enemy. Dr. Kjennerud did not believe that in the north it would be possible to keep down the proportion of backsliders to 5 per cent., as Dr. Keeley had believed, since alcoholic liquors were too much in request at the social gatherings in Scandinavia. He would, however, be fully satisfied if they could keep the proportion to 25 or 30 per cent. If only half the patients were reclaimed it would be a gain to the community.

In Christiania, the general attitude is in favour of the Keeley Cure, owing to the personal esteem in which the physicians of the Institute are held, and to the fortunate fact that the “gold cure” has never been practised there. The confounding of the “gold cure” with the Keeley method has placed the latter at a considerable disadvantage. For example, in June last year and in May this year, Professor Brandes gave an account in the *Ugeskrift for Læger*, of experiments made with the “gold cure” at the public hospital in Copenhagen. An extract from this account has since passed through several Swedish, Norwegian, and Danish papers, and been understood to refer to the *Keeley Cure* in spite of the author's pointing out that it was *Monroe's* cure. This same account of Professor Brandes is mentioned in this year's May number of the *British Medical Journal* as referring to the Keeley Cure—a very serious error indeed. From what Dr. Selldén heard and saw at the “gold cure sanatorium,” which he also visited, and where he met the physician and manageress of the institute as well as three patients, he understood that Dr. Monroe's “cure” is merely a disappointed endeavour to copy Dr. Keeley's method. Under the “gold cure” treatment, the patient gets weak-sighted, his pupils dilate, he has fits of dizziness and burnings in the throat, a sensation of dryness of the lips (the effect of atropia?); by-and-by, fits of ague and considerable reaction with manifest infiltration after the injections, which are painful (strychnine or other toxic matter?), and finally vomiting, which occurs as soon as he has received a “dram” and directly afterwards an injection (apomorphia?). None of these effects have ever been observed under the Keeley Cure. Dr. Kyhl, who first had the management of the “gold cure sanatorium,” left the institute some time ago, dissatisfied with the “cure” which causes much suffering to the morphia-maniacs, according to the statement of the manageress. It is a noteworthy fact, too, that Dr. Monroe has written to Dr. Keeley asking to be allowed to buy some of the latter's medicines.

The Keeley Institute at Christiania is very conveniently situated in Ullevoldsveien, No. 57, in the neighbourhood

of St. Hans Hangen; it is fitted up in first-class style, and the attendance is in every way perfect. Patients should, if possible, live at the institute, during the first week, at any rate—they may then live at home or at a hotel. There is a boarding-house for them close by. Punctually four times a day they are required to be in the reception room to receive in the arm a subcutaneous injection of the Keeley fluid. They get a medicine at the same time, a teaspoonful of which is to be taken every other half-hour in a half-tumbler of water—the individuality of the patients and the different phases of their disease being taken into account, and the doses regulated accordingly. The diet is strongly nutrient and easily digested; the patient exercises freely in the open air, takes a warm bath twice a week, and retires early. The first few days he is allowed as much brandy, morphia, opium, etc., as he requires, but can only obtain it from the doctor. This is not that the doctor may mix anything else with it, but simply that it may be known how much the patient consumes of his favourite poison. On the third or fourth day the drunkard has, as a rule, lost all desire for spirits, while in a week or a fortnight the morphia-maniac has, without any trouble worth mentioning, been weaned from the habit.

“No Such Thing as an Unearned Increment!”

This is the assertion with which E. N. Dingley, in the *American Journal of Politics* for September, advances to the defence of millionaires, corporations, and other wealth accumulators. He reaches his conclusion by an analogy which may surprise the sober sociologist. “Nature is for ever progressive,” he reminds us. “The colt becomes a horse; the seed becomes the grain.” “There is a corresponding increase in value,” owing to the presence of “a society having wants to be supplied.” So with land. In it—

a legitimate increment takes place because of the existence and growth of a society with wants to be supplied. Society certainly would not claim the increment in the case of the farmer's seed or cow; . . . nor can it claim the increment in the case of A's piece of land. In all these cases, it is very evident that the increment is due, not to the natural or artificial transformation, but to the existence of a society. *Per contra*, if society does claim the increment in the case of A's land, it can claim the increment in the other cases with equal justice.

Mr. Dingley calmly ignores the perfectly obvious fact that the increase in value of the colt and the seed is due partly to unaided nature, partly to the farmer's labour, and partly to the presence of society; while the increase in the land's value is often entirely due to the increase of human society or industry in the neighbourhood. He thus fails to perceive that society, while entitled to only a portion of the increase in cereal or livestock, as in the shape of rates and taxes, may be held justly to claim the whole of the increased land value which has not been created by nature or the landowner's exertions. Yet Mr. Dingley goes on to declare that—

“Society owes no man a living” and “Something cannot be obtained for nothing,” are two axioms which lie at the foundation of all true social and material progress.

The second axiom is just what Mr. Dingley's opponents wish to enforce against such landlords as draw enormous revenues from land which neither they nor their fathers have done anything to raise to its present value. So, too, even Henry George might accept Mr. Dingley's otherwise astonishing statement that—“There is no such thing as an ‘unearned increment’ either in the physical or industrial world, except in the case of theft;” although, of course, Mr. George would include landlordism under “theft.”

THE MUSIC OF RUSSIA.

THE LATE PETER TSCHAIKOWSKY.

THE music of Russia has been a favourite subject during the last few months. First, there were the papers on the music of various nations read at the congress at the Chicago Exhibition, and reprinted in a number of magazines; later, M. Albert Soubies published a "History of Russian Music"; and now the death of M. Tschaiowsky again draws attention to the subject. Several magazines contain articles on the late Russian



THE LATE M. TSCHAIKOWSKY.

composer, the most interesting, perhaps, being that on his lyrical drama, "Eugene Onegin," in the November number of the *New Quarterly Musical Review*.

RUBINSTEIN AND TSCHAIKOWSKY.

Russian music (says the reviewer) is evidently on the ascendant, for the names of Rubinstein and Tschaiowsky are growing as familiar to our ears as those of Brahms, Dvorik, and Gounod, not to speak of the host of new Russian composers, of whom our musical journals are constantly informing us. Both Rubinstein and Tschaiowsky, however, stand out far and away in advance of their native contemporaries, and on the Continent take rank among the greatest living composers.

The works of the former are, to a certain extent, cast in the classic mould, and are characterised by rugged grandeur, bold conception, and breadth of melody; while Tschaiowsky shows a stronger leaning towards the modern romantic school, relying for effect chiefly upon charm of melody, strongly marked rhythms, and the rich colouring of harmony with which his ideas are generally invested; his works, in fact, exhibit finesse in contrast to Rubinstein's force. Distinct as are the styles of these two masters, a strong national element is visible in their compositions, tending to produce picturesque impressions on the mind.

JURISPRUDENCE AND MUSIC.

Peter Iltitsch Tschaiowsky was born in 1840, and was the son of a mining engineer. From his association with the peasantry, the child early imbibed a strong love for music, particularly taking to the folk-songs and antique church music; but his father intended him to study the law, and it was not till he was twenty-one that the youth entered himself as a student at the new Conservatoire at St. Petersburg. Among his teachers were Professor Zarembo and Anton Rubinstein, and when he left the Conservatoire in 1865 he took, besides his diploma as a musician, a prize medal for a cantata on Schiller's "Ode to Joy."

Proceeding next to Germany, he became an ardent advocate of the works and ideas of Schumann. In 1866 he accepted a professorship at the Moscow Conservatoire, and remained there till 1878. After this he seems to have devoted himself almost exclusively to the work of composition. It was in the spring of 1888 that he made his first appearance in London to conduct the performance of two of his works at a concert of the Philharmonic Society. Since then his works have frequently been heard in our concert-rooms, and the composer himself has come over to conduct several of them. Only this last summer, when the musical society of Cambridge was celebrating its jubilee, Tschaiowsky was among the five foreign composers upon whom the degree of Mus. Doc., *honoris causa*, was bestowed. The Tzar, who was a warm admirer of his work, granted him some years ago an annual pension of three thousand roubles, and he has just issued an order that three of the dead composer's latest operas shall be given in the native language at the St. Petersburg Imperial Opera House during the present winter season.

"EUGENE ONEGIN."

"Eugene Onegin" was written over ten years ago, but was introduced into this country only in 1892. The text, which deals exclusively with Russian domestic and social life, was furnished by the celebrated Russian novelist, Pushkin. But the libretto is nevertheless a clumsy affair, and it is only by the continuous flow and wealth of melody, the judicious use of harmonies, and, above all, the exquisite workmanship visible on every page of the score, that the composer has succeeded in elevating the music far above the level of the libretto. Musically, the opera is a triumph.

Originality of ideas and the methods of their developments (says the writer in conclusion) are not the common property of every musician, but with Tschaiowsky all seems to come naturally. Russia has evident reason to be proud of her Rubinstein and Tschaiowsky, considering how much they have, by their individual efforts, raised the musical art of their country to a pitch of excellence and prestige in the eyes of all Europe.

THE BERLIOZ CYCLE.

A PROPHET is still without honour in his own country. An eminent musician like Mr. Cowen has had to go all the way to Milan to get his new opera, "Signa," produced; and Berlioz, one of the greatest musical glories of France, seems to have found his Bayreuth in Germany! Early in November, Herr Mottl, to whom indeed is due the chief credit for the undertaking, gave a performance in chronological order of Berlioz's operas at Carlsruhe; and to Carlsruhe the pious French have made their pilgrimages, in order to be present at the performances of the German versions of their composer's dramatic work—"Benvenuto Cellini," "Béatrice et Bénédict," and "Les Troyens," besides a miscellaneous concert devoted to Berlioz. The *Revue Bleue* of November 18th and other magazines publish articles on this subject. "Les Troyens" has had to wait thirty years for anything like adequate performance, "Béatrice et Bénédict" was first heard at Baden-Baden in 1862, and "Benvenuto Cellini," though well known in Germany, has not been heard in France since 1838.

VERY appropriately the November number of *Music* includes a translation of an article by M. Camille Saint-Saëns on Hector Berlioz. He describes his countryman as a paradox made into a man, and says that if there is one quality we must concede to his works, it is the prodigious colouring of the instrumentation.

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THE PARISIAN WOMAN.

Two sketches of "European Women" appear in the *North American Review* for November. Eva Canel depicts "the Spanish woman," the Marquise de San Carlos "the Parisienne." The latter is described as "rarely beautiful," "always more or less fascinating." English or American women are more beautiful, but less artistic in dress and less fascinating in coquetry. Parisian

women of strict principles, who have not become nuns on leaving school, and who have had the courage to withstand the current of youth and passion, lead, after marriage, for the most part, lives of silent domestic martyrdom. Those who have rather loose morals—and they are per chance the greater number—seem to have a pretty good time of it, and spend their golden years "*trompant leurs maris*" with a vengeance, while they bring up their children with the greatest severity, on a system of blindfold ignorance. In fact, the cool way French women have of being immoral without giving up going to church on Sunday is a mystery.

GILDED SEPULCHRES.

The Marquise's account of the most select circles in Parisian society does nothing to remove the traditional English suspicion of the same:—

Society is more absorbing and less fatiguing, more intoxicating though less exciting, in Paris than elsewhere. . . . The masculine element and the undercurrent of rivalry with the *demi-monde* add much of forbidden-fruit-like charm to the enjoyments of society. Men have nothing to do; women naught but their toilettes to think of; there is plenty of time left for pleasures the most subtle. . . .

Strange, mysterious creatures are these Parisiennes, who spend their nights in soft, voluptuous motion, under the light of waxen tapers, gliding over the slippery wooden parquets of French salons to the sound of rapturous music. Graceful sirens, with swanlike necks and drooping shoulders, thin, pale, arms and small, aristocratic heads, are these mothers and wives whose babes cry alone in the stillness of darkened nurseries, while their husbands make love to beautiful women as vulgar, spontaneous, and dangerous as they are refined, old-fashioned, and fascinating.

In these splendid halls, these gorgeous festivals, we find no real freshness, none of that virginal charm and originality that enliven society in other parts. The women we see dreaming through one enervating waltz after another in the arms of Mephistopheles-like men are not innocent maidens: they are the wives and mothers of the French nobility. For this reason one feels in their midst inexpressible sadness. That very knowledge of life which gives them so voluptuous an attraction explains the odium in which dancing is held by the French clergy.

The Marquise prefers for her part an "evening with a new book or an old friend."

ANOTHER VIEW.

In an interview which appears in the *Young Woman*, Mrs. Alexander gives a more hopeful account of French home life. She declared:—

If I were Dictator in Paris for a week, the first thing I would do would be to hang up half a dozen of their leading novelists. They give to foreign readers quite a false impression of French life. French men and women as a rule, I am sure, make excellent husbands and wives. The women especially—they are such splendid mothers, showing as great a devotion to their children as most Englishwomen; indeed, for the sake of their children, they often sacrifice their own health. Yet in the French novels which are read in England we hear nothing of this. Then the husbands are polite to their wives for more than three years after their marriage, which is frequently not the case in England. One of my girls is married to a French officer, and this circumstance has naturally given me a greater knowledge of domestic life in France.

HOW TO REAR YOUNG GALAHADS.

"KNOWLEDGE the Preserver of Purity" is the title of an article, as wise as it is beautiful, which Mrs. Laura E. Seammon contributes to the November *Arena*. She urges that the only way in which American children, with their free and unrestrained life, can be protected from physical disaster and moral contamination is "by arming them with early and thorough instruction in all the physiological facts pertaining to themselves as human beings." "It may be said, perhaps, that for the girl the dangers of ignorance are more physical, for the boy more moral." Girls may pass through maidenhood in infantile ignorance; but "if innocence and ignorance are synonymous, there are no innocent boys." Hence the following eloquent plea to save the boys from "perdition risks":—

Dear young mother, conservator of innocence, promoter of purity, diffuser of sweetness and light, listen to my simple advice. Talk to your little children, the girl and the boy alike, about the great and precious gifts which Nature holds in her choicest treasure-box, his and her own pure, sweet baby body. Begin so soon and so simply that neither they nor you will remember the time. . . . Do not at first enter into long explanations, but teach from

NATURE'S SIMPLE AND PRETTY LESSONS.

Take them among the leguminous plants of the garden; hold in your hand the ripened pod, and point a lesson from its protection and dehiscence. Lead them through orchard paths when the boughs are ablur and the air adrift with the scented snow of falling bloom; show them the bud, the blossom, the formation of the tiny emerald sphere within the folded leaves—leaves that have performed their part and may fly if they like, now that the lusty young fruit no longer needs protection from frost or blast, and can develop without their further aid.

Soon the lessons may proceed from the vegetable to the animal kingdom. Here they will learn the use and not the abuse of the procreative faculties. They will observe the manifestations of instinct unguided by reason, and may be led to recognise in themselves the power of reason to guide and govern instinct. Give them pairs of pets of various kinds—birds, dogs, rabbits, kittens; and let each become the sympathetic *accoucheur* when little, furry, four-footed babies are born, and observe that even the lady crab in her glass globe pales with the pangs of parturition. When questions arise that cannot be answered by observation, reply to each as simply and directly as you answer questions upon other subjects. . . .

"MOTHERS OF THE NEW ERA."

Treat Nature and her laws always with serious, respectful attention. Treat the holy mystery of parenthood reverently, never losing sight of the great law upon which are founded all others—the law of love. Say it and sing it, play it and pray it, into the soul of your child, that *love is lord of all*.

Thus under your guidance will Nature unfold her sweetest, most fondly cherished secrets, and your dear child, your boy as well as your girl of ten or twelve years, will have arrived quite simply and naturally at a full knowledge of all the laws of reproduction. His fancy may linger over the prenatal days; he may picture himself as lying a fledgling with folded wings in his sheltered nest, soft brooded in mother's very bosom, lulled by her loving heartbeats, sung to sleep by the rhythm of her sweet pulses. Is there a stain upon his white soul for the knowledge that sets it to such music? Would you exchange this knowledge for the "innocence" of the boy who has been forced to abandon his belief in flying angels, in saddlebags or storks, and in their stead has accepted the garbled obscenity of the stable or the street? . . . Mothers of the New Era, what shall be our emblem? Not an angel with white wings folded across her eyes, but a Lady with a Lamp!

IS CRIME HEREDITARY?

PHYSIOLOGIST AND PENOLOGIST SAY, NO.

THE old savage belief in the divine powers of deceased ancestors has of late received a sort of scientific rehabilitation. Men have talked of heredity as if it were some grim fate which formed and fixed their characters for them. Our forbears, dead and buried though they are, and compounded into dust, have played something of the part which the absolute predestinarian assigned to the Deity. Happily a reaction has set in, in the direction marked by Björnson's pithy saying, "Heredity is a condition, not a destiny." The new trend of opinion is reflected in two September essays by Transatlantic experts. Dr. H. S. Williams, writing in the *North American Review*, from the medical standpoint, restricts the function of heredity to "the retention and transmission of tendencies." His formula is, "that every individual comes into the world with possibilities representing the sum of all the tendencies of all its ancestors." "Heredity accounts for the sameness of our race:" the differences are the work of the environment. "There is a constant effort to equalise the average tendencies and bring back that hereditary balance which environment is for ever tending to disturb." "These two forces are respectively the Radicals and the Conservatives of Nature." Dr. Williams draws "the warning corollary that no mortal can be above the possibility of temptation, and the cheering one that none can be beyond the pale of hope." This is to him the great lesson of heredity.

The fundamental mission of all social reforms that go to the heart of things, must be to so mould the average environment of civilisation, that in a larger and yet larger percentage of cases the good blood rather than the bad in each newest generation shall be made to "tell."

A CONVERT TO FREE WILL.

A yet more hopeful verdict is returned in the *Forum* by Mr. W. F. M. Round, Secretary of the National Prison Association, and a penologist of high official standing in the United States. He sums up the result of his systematic examination of some seven hundred prisoners in the formula, "Criminals not the victims of heredity."

I have seen (he says) repeatedly the most virtuous children of the most vicious parents; and on the other hand I have known the children of the most virtuous parents to turn out the most hardened criminals. The old adage about ministers' sons has come forcibly to my mind.

It is environment and training, not heredity, that give the most favourable condition for the development of the criminal impulse. I wish to put myself on record, after a study of the criminal, and contrary to my previous utterances, as going squarely back to the doctrine of Free Will as laid down by our fathers, and I wish to be understood distinctly and squarely to hold the doctrine of moral responsibility as applying to every sane individual. . . . There is a pretty general and settled conviction among scientific criminologists that moral qualities, purely and simply as moral qualities, either for good or for evil, are not transmitted.

HOW TO TREAT CRIMINALS.

Mr. Round is of opinion that, from a purely economic standpoint, eliminating all Christian feeling and the duty of philanthropic effort for his reclamation, the very best thing that could be done for society would be to kill every ten years all who had placed themselves distinctly in the criminal class. But his theory of the proper treatment of criminals, based on a wider ethical platform, is summed up in the following propositions:—

1. A criminal is like any other man. 2. Too great importance has been attached to the matter of heredity, both in the judgment of criminals and in their treatment. 3. Moral traits are not inherited, except in so far as they are directly traceable

to physical conditions. 4. The ratio of punishment to crime is so small as to give the criminal such a chance of escape as he distinctly counts to his advantage. 5. The criminal is a criminal of his own volition, and feels that he has an adequate motive for being a criminal. . . . 6. We cannot reduce the criminal population until we can remove the motive for crime. 7. The criminal, when he becomes a ward of the State, must be treated with severity, but under an intelligent method making wholly for his reformation. 8. We cannot reform our criminals until we reform our prisons. 9. We cannot reform our prisons until we take them out of politics. 10. We cannot take our prisons out of politics until special Civil Service rules are fully enforced in our prisons, or so long as any prison officer may be filled as a reward for political service. 11. In conclusion, to purify our prisons, to save ourselves from criminals, we as Christian citizens must throw our prayerful interest into the matter of purifying our politics and saving ourselves from politicians.

THE LATE W. G. WARD'S CHARACTER:

"A MASS OF CONTRADICTIONS."

MR. WILFRID WARD's life of his father, which occupies a leading place in several reviews, is the theme of a highly eulogistic article in the *Edinburgh*. The writer has little sympathy with the late W. G. Ward's ultramontanist, regarding the recent "exaltation of the Papacy" as the work of religious panic, but renders willing "homage to the lofty purpose and truly Christian single-mindedness of his character." Among the many barbed sayings of Ward quoted by his reviewer, two of the most characteristic may be repeated here. "My great intellect," he used to say, "is no more worthy of admiration or adoration than my great leg." "I should like a new papal bull every morning with my *Times* at breakfast." The latter suggestion is not quite so wild as it seems; for if ever the Papacy wakes up to the tremendous potencies of the newspaper, the leading article of the papal editor will be the virtual satisfaction of Ward's desire. The reviewer thus sums up the personal paradox:—

He was a mass of contradictions. His profound reverence did not hinder him from the profanity of "sending his love to the Blessed Sacrament." While he heaped contempt on the Church of England, he "dearly loved a parson;" though few men possessed so warm a heart, and though he certainly succeeded in winning his children's love, yet he "professed not to take the slightest interest in them when they were small, and he certainly hardly ever saw them." His relation with the elder members of his family was grotesque in its calm contempt of the accepted procedure of domestic propriety. He seems to have inherited an indifference towards the claims of kith and kin.

"This was the only thing in the nature of a family habit or tradition in which he took any pleasure. Generally, the fact that any relation did a thing was a reason for doing the opposite. When reproached with being unsympathetic to his relations, he replied, 'On the contrary. The Wards have always differed on every conceivable subject. Therefore, I best agree with my family by differing from them.'"

He "arranged not to be on speaking terms" with his brothers, and carefully renewed the arrangement when, on meeting accidentally at the Haymarket Theatre, he so far forgot himself and the quarrel as to discuss the play with his brother Henry. He was an intimate friend of Lord Tennyson, but could not prevail on himself to read his poetry. He had a great admiration for nature, but could not tell the difference between an oak and a beech. He bubbled over with high spirits, yet underwent tortures of spiritual despondency that might rival the heart-searchings of a Puritan. His passion for theology went hand in hand with an eager study of French plays. We might greatly extend the list of contradictions. We will only add that which was presented by his fierce intolerance and his genuine humanity.

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UPROOTING THE "SPOILS" SYSTEM.

THE November State elections have advertised to the world the strength of the American revolt from the Tammany yoke, but possibly few are aware of the steady and successful campaign which American law has been conducting for many years against the established methods of political corruption. A cheering account of "Ten Years of Civil Service Reform" is contributed to the *North American Review* for November by Mr. Chas. Lyman, President of the U. S. Civil Service Commission. The movement of reform which began at the close of the Civil War resulted in the passing in 1883 of the Civil Service Law, which aimed at producing "nothing short of a revolution."—

What did the civil service law propose? In brief, this: To substitute, within the sphere of its operations, a "merit" system or method of appointment and promotion for the "spoils" system or method, and thereby to increase the efficiency and improve the character of the service; to apportion the appointments in the departments at Washington to the States, Territories, and the District of Columbia according to population; to prevent appointments and dismissals for purely political reasons, and to prohibit the levying of political assessments upon government employees, and the solicitation or collection of political contributions from officers or employees by other officers or employees anywhere, or such solicitation or collection from anybody, whether official or not, by anybody, whether official or not, in any building in which the public business is carried on.

STEADY ADVANCE OF THE MERIT SYSTEM.

The class of offices to which the new system was applicable was partly specified, partly left to the further discretion of the President. "At first the number of places within the classified service and subject to the provisions of the law was not far from fourteen thousand. It is now upwards of forty-five thousand." "The Commission never admits into its files or records any statement or evidence as to the politics or religion of applicants or eligibles." "At some of the local post offices and custom houses" the old habit of expectation has followed every change of parties with a corresponding change in the political complexion of applicants, but a marked improvement has taken place this year. There has also been

a steady although not rapid increase in the strength of the reform sentiment, as is evidenced by the passage of reform laws in two States, Massachusetts and New York, and in several municipalities; in the greater vigilance exercised by the public concerning the character and conduct of public officials, and the closer watch over administrative affairs maintained by the general public.

NEXT STEPS NEEDED.

Mr. Lyman mentions several drawbacks which require to be removed. In his opinion

a serious mistake was made at the outset by excepting chiefs of division, chief clerks, and certain other high-grade officials from examination, thus making them the prey of the spoils-men. . . . For some reason no President has yet been willing to strike these places from the excepted list; but it is to be hoped that the act will not much longer be delayed.

The civil service law contemplates that promotions in the classified service shall be made upon competitive tests; but this branch of the work has not yet been seriously entered upon. . . . That the conditions will be much improved until a well-digested and comprehensive system of competitive examinations is put into operation, is not probable.

To this movement belong the hopes of all true lovers of the nation, the race, and the kind. Its progress is one of the fairest auguries of universal political good.

FEATS AND FOLLIES OF AMERICAN FINANCE.

WITH characteristic plainness of speech, the *Investors' Review* discourses of "evil things and good in the United States." "No country, ancient or modern," it affirms, "ever displayed a greater elasticity of resources" than was shown when the United States paid off in less than thirty years a debt of almost £400,000,000. This feat, and the small amount of local indebtedness, is attributed to the system of fixed dates for redemption. "Such a thing as a permanent irredeemable debt does not exist in the American Union." In this excellent management is traced "the influence of the old conservative ideas of the South."

On the contrary, the Republican régime, which lasted unbroken in the Union down to the time of the first Presidency of Mr. Grover Cleveland, is one of the least satisfactory manifestations of Republican Government which is to be found in modern history. . . . It has been one of the most debased, debasing, and corrupt democratic administrations the world has ever seen on a large scale.

The "pension" system which within the year just closed swallowed up 32 millions sterling, "as much as it costs us, or almost as much as it costs us, to maintain our Army and Navy, and which for the current year is to be about £33,500,000," is described as "the most gigantic system of public corruption which history has anywhere recorded."

WHAT HAS MADE PROTECTION POSSIBLE.

The effect of the false economic principles which the United States have adopted has been largely disguised by "the amount of European, and especially British, German, and Dutch, money poured into the United States since the close of the Civil War," which is said to have exceeded one thousand millions sterling, and has "supplied the means by which the Union has been able to stand up under burdens which would have crushed any community, young or old, if left entirely to itself." Since the Baring crisis there has been "a slackening off in, if not complete withdrawal of, supplies of European moneys." This has made itself felt in the American crisis of the past summer. Continued for a year or two longer, it would compel the States "to fly to any expedient which will knock down the barriers standing between them and an enormous export trade." But—all the follies and economic blunders, all the social cankers of the American Union, are but trivialities beside the blood tax to which the leading nations of Europe have to submit in times of peace. In Germany, Austria, Italy, and France, and to a smaller extent in every other European State, the devastation of an armed peace becomes every year more agonising. They must be beaten in any industrial competition with the North American Union when it throws off its shackles.

The reviewer holds, therefore, that "the American people will come through their present currency and other afflictions with little scathe," and "that the United States give at the present time, and are likely to continue long to give, the best security available for British capital judiciously invested." But he also urges that "the British public ought to let the American people themselves find the money for new enterprises, no matter how attractively these may be put before them."

In *Merry England* for November the editor introduces "a new poet," Mr. Francis Thompson—whose "Poems" have appeared this month—with the words:—"It is with a full conviction that the poets of the front rank of all times and countries can be counted on the ten fingers that we place indubitably the name of Francis Thompson as one of these."

JUSTICE TO TOM PAINE.

REHABILITATION of the defamed characters of history is quite the order of the day, and it is not surprising to find that the traditional horror with which the author of "The Age of Reason" has been regarded is being seriously impugned. Mr. E. P. Powell contributes to the November *Arena* a "Study of Thomas Paine," which sets the man in quite a heroic light. Mr. Powell begins by quoting Benjamin Franklin's Creed:—

I believe in one God, the Creator of the universe; that he governs it by his providence; that he ought to be worshipped; that the most acceptable service we render him is doing good to his other children; that the soul of man is immortal, and will be treated with justice in another life, respecting its conduct in this. . . As to Jesus of Nazareth, . . . I think his system of morals and his religion, as he left them to us, the best the world ever saw or is like to see; but . . . I have some doubts as to his divinity.

PAINE AN ANTI-ATHEIST.

To him "Paine was a destructive by contrast"; yet with substantially the same belief:—

"I believe," wrote Mr. Paine, "in one God, and no more, and hope for happiness beyond this life. I believe that religious duties consist in doing justice, loving mercy, and endeavouring to make our fellow-beings happy." He closes the first part of his "Age of Reason" as follows:—"The creation we behold is the real and ever-existing word of God, in which we cannot be deceived. It proclaims his power; it demonstrates his wisdom; it manifests his goodness and beneficence. The moral duty of man consists in imitating the moral goodness and beneficence of God, manifested in the creation toward all his creatures.

Viewed in the light of modern Agnosticism and Positivism, this creed is eminently conservative. Paine himself declared that he wrote the "Age of Reason" in hourly expectation of being guillotined, and with the express aim of saving the French from Atheism:—

The people of France were running headlong into Atheism; and I had the work in their own language, to stop them in that career and fix them in the first article of every man's creed, who has any creed at all, "I believe in God."

AN AUTHOR OF AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE.

Mr. Powell enlarges on Paine's services to American freedom. His "common sense" is said to have hastened the Declaration of Independence six or eight weeks; delayed beyond which, it might have been delayed a century. Cobbett said, "Whoever wrote the Declaration, Paine was its author." His "Crisis" re-inspired "the whole despairing land and army" at one of the darkest moments. His "Rights of Man" was "a masterly work, and created an enthusiasm everywhere." At that date, Paine "was held to be one of the greatest men of the times,"—after Washington and Franklin, "the best loved man in the world." His "Age of Reason" changed all this. Barlow wrote:—

He always frequented the best company in England and France, till he became the object of calumny, till he conceived himself neglected and despised by his former friends. From that moment he gave himself much to drink and companions less worthy of his better days.

Mr. Powell sadly deplores the decree of the nation, which in the centennial year of 1876 excluded from Independence Hall the bust and all memorials of Paine—"the man who was the first to write the proud words, 'The United States of America,'"

A man of unsurpassed courage of convictions, of unwavering faith in the truth, and supremely possessed of that piety which consists in love for God and for his fellow-men.

FREEDOM OF THOUGHT IN THE ROMAN CHURCH.

THE "SIX DAYS" OF GENESIS VARIOUSLY RENDERED.

WHY should Christian faith and scientific freedom be declared incompatible, when even "the Catholic, who is usually reputed to be the most enthralled by faith and dogma, enjoys the highest degree of intellectual freedom"? This is the point of a courageous article by the Rev. J. A. Zahm, C.S.C., in the *North American Review* for September. Protestant and unbeliever will be inclined to doubt the existence of such lofty liberty in the Church which condemned Galileo; but they will probably be surprised to find, from the facts cited by the writer, how large the freedom allowed to Catholic thinkers actually is. He reminds us that the Fathers differed in their interpretation of the Mosaic cosmogony, the Noachian deluge, and the chronology of the Bible. The "six days" of Genesis were taken by the School of Origen and Athanasius "in a metaphorical sense," creation being supposed by them to be simultaneous. The Syrian School upheld the literal meaning. St. Augustine took the "days" to be "indeterminate intervals of time." The Hexameron of St. Gregory of Nyssa contains "the germs of the celebrated nebular hypothesis of Laplace."

PAPAL ENCOURAGEMENT OF SCIENCE.

Turning to less ancient history, Father Zahm recalls the words of the Vatican Council:—"The Church does not forbid the human sciences to make use of, each in its own domain, their own principles and methods"—and similar liberal utterances of Leo XIII. Leo XII gave solid encouragement to Champallion in those explorations among Egyptian hieroglyphics which were supposed to impugn the trustworthiness of the Mosaic annals. De Rossi, in his investigations regarding Quaternary man, which were expected to discredit the Inspired Record, received the help and patronage of Pius IX. The alleged discovery of proofs of Tertiary man, which involved the overthrow of Biblical chronology, was the work of a pious French priest and theologian, who was never molested but rather aided in his researches by fellow Catholics. The theory of pre-Adamites, seemingly so contrary to dogma and Scripture, has been championed with complete impunity by devoted sons of the Church. When the Vatican library was thrown open to the scholars of the world, Leo XIII. wrote, "The first law of history is to dread uttering a falsehood; the next is not to fear stating the truth; lastly, the historian's writings should be open to no suspicion of partiality or animosity."

A DANIEL COME TO JUDGMENT.

One other saying we must quote, since its author is declared by a fellow associate of the French Institute to possess "the combined genius of Euler, Lagrange, Laplace, Gauss, and Jacobin." This prodigy of mathematical intellect is Baron Cauchy, and he declared—

It is precisely because it is exact and true that the Christian religion is so eminently favourable to the progress of the sciences and to the most noble faculties of our intelligence. . . It is because it is exact and true that it presides at the sublime meditations of the Augustines, the Descarteses, the Newtons, the Fermats, the Maclaurins, the Pascals, the Linneuses, the Eulers, the Copernicuses, the Tycho-Brahes, the Cassinis, of all those great men of all ages, who, in the contemplation of nature and of the admirable laws established by the Creator, found without ceasing new motives to bless and adore the author of so great marvels.

When "the conclusions of science appear to contravene certain articles of faith," "the apparent discord is due entirely to a misapprehension of the teachings of the faith or to a misinterpretation of the facts of nature."

THE COMPOSER OF "THE BETTER LAND."

MR. F. H. COWEN.

FANCY Mr. Cowen having to go all the way to Milan to get his new opera produced! And the English a musical nation! The story of "Signa's" misfortunes has been keeping Mr. Cowen's name well to the fore of late, however, and *Sylvia's Journal* for December seizes the opportunity to present its readers with an interesting sketch of the composer by Flora Klickmann, happily not hidden away under the general heading "Musical Notes."

HIS TEACHERS.

Born in Jamaica, on January 29, 1852, Frederic H. Cowen composed his first "work," "The Minna Waltz," in 1858. Two years later this was followed by "Garibaldi,"



MR. F. H. COWEN.

(From a photograph by Russell and Son.)

an operetta; and as a souvenir of its first performance Mr. Cowen still cherishes a cup presented to him on the occasion by Mr. Henry Russell. At the age of eight he had Julius Benedict to teach him the piano, and John Goss to teach him harmony. Later Mr. Goss taught him the organ, and Mr. Carrodus the violin. In 1865 he entered the Conservatoire at Leipsic, and had as his masters, Moscheles, Hauptmann, and Reinecke. In 1867 he proceeded to Berlin, but the following year returned to London, and henceforth gave himself up to the life of a composer.

WORKS.

Mr. Cowen's first symphony was composed in 1869, and "The Rose Maiden," one of his most popular cantatas, was produced a year later, when he was only eighteen. A universal favourite is "The Language of Flowers," an orchestral suite. In 1888, Mr. Cowen was summoned to Melbourne to conduct the concerts, and undertake the musical arrangements generally, for the Exhibition. He was *fêted* everywhere, and his visit will be long remembered in the Antipodes. After his return to England, he composed the cantata "St. John's Eve," and the opera "Thorgrim." His new works about which we have been hearing so much of late are "The Water Lily," a romantic legend, produced at the Norwich Festival, and "Signa," the opera brought out at the Dal Verme Theatre in Milan.

THE COMPOSER AT HOME.

Alluding to Mr. Cowen as a conductor, Miss Klickmann writes:—

Calm and concise in every movement, nothing but his face reveals the fact that his whole being is on the alert and strung to the highest possible tension. His memory is apparently inexhaustible.

At home (Miss Klickmann continues) he looks many years younger than he does on a platform. Of medium height and slightly built, one can readily credit the many stories that are told of his wild mountaineering exploits. A very firm will, and a fixed determination to have his own way, are among the open secrets written on his face.

In the study, books are on the walls and in every nook and corner. Intellectual, refined, they cover a tremendous range of reading; the humorous element is also well represented. His most engrossing hobby is the pursuit of first editions, and he certainly has a magnificent collection, representing most of our great authors. In many instances he possesses complete sets of their works.

The article is illustrated with portraits of Mr. Cowen at various ages, and a few pictures of his house.

THE LITERATURE OF THE EGER COUNTRY.

EVERY year, Herr Alois John (Bahnhofstr. 25, Eger) publishes a review of the literature, relating to the history and folk-lore of the Germans in Egerland and the Fichtelgebirge in North-West Bohemia. The author, indeed, has become quite famous as an enthusiastic champion of all that is German in connection with his native country, and no wonder, for his idea is a happy one, and it is excellently carried out. From an article in the fourth volume of the series, which has just appeared, we learn that it was no less a personage than Goethe who discovered the peasants of the Eger country. His letters show how charmed he was with their dress, language, history, songs, manners and customs. Grüner published a book on the Egerlanders about 1822, and for some time it was the only book dealing with the subject. About fifty years afterwards, however, several writers seem to have been attracted to the country and its history, and from that time the Egerland has never been without its historian. The site of Eger itself, the native dress of the people, their legends, proverbs, national songs and melodies, nursery rhymes, language and dialect, etc., have all been discussed in essays and more exhaustive works of research.

The contents of the fourth volume of Herr John's "Literary Year-Book" include articles on National Art, by Dr. Heinrich Pudor; Forgotten Egerland Writers; Count Clemens Zedwitz-Liebenstein, by Herr John; The Dialect Literature of the Egerland, also by Herr John; a letter by Goethe, etc. An important feature, of course, is the extensive critical survey of the literature of the year in any way connected with the country—books, magazine and newspaper articles, etc., on such topics as Goethe at Franzensbad, Marienbad, Karlsbad, etc.; Beethoven, Wagner, Liszt, and other musicians at the Bohemian watering-places; Wallenstein literature (for it was in the town house of Eger that Wallenstein was murdered in 1634); the various articles on Franzensbad in connection with the centenary of the "bath"; not to mention more general works on the geology, ethnography, literature, etc., of the country. This bibliography is altogether most carefully compiled; even an article on "A Beauty Bath," which appeared in a recent number of the *World*, is included.

IS EUCLID DETHRONED?

ANY one not initiated into the esoteric mysteries of the higher mathematics, especially as they border on metaphysics, who happens to stumble upon the *Educational Review* for September, will find strange reading in George B. Halsted's article on "The Old and the New Geometry." The average man has been taught to regard Euclid as one of the very few unassailable sacred books of science. Not merely the deductive reasonings, but the fundamental assumptions of the old geometer he had supposed to be impregnable. But what does he find here? That Euclid the Great is fallen—is fallen! After reigning supreme and sole for over two thousand years, he is only allowed a third and somewhat precarious place beside two modern rivals. The compactness of his imperial fabric is not questioned; it is its foundations that are doubted or denied. His "axiom" as to the conditions on which two straight lines, if produced indefinitely, will meet has, it appears, proved to be his Achilles' heel.

The Russian Lobatschewsky, by one of those unexpected strokes of genius which are like the spontaneous variation that starts a new species, substituted for this celebrated axiom its contradictory, that the sum of the interior angles made on the same side of a transversal by two straight lines may be less than two right angles without the lines meeting. A perfectly consistent and elegant geometry then follows, in which the sum of the angles of a triangle is always less than two right angles, and not every triangle has its vertices concyclic. Thus Lobatschewsky, in 1829, was the first man ever to publish a non-Euclidean geometry.

To the ordinary mind this sounds like impugning the eternal certainties of the multiplication-table.

TWO STRAIGHT LINES MAY ENCLOSE A SPACE.

But an if possible more glaring act of revolt has been perpetrated.

Euclid assumes "two straight lines do not enclose a space"; that is, two straight lines having crossed diverge for ever. To open the mind of man for the contradiction of this, another stroke of pure genius was necessary

and has been supplied by Riemann. He suggested as answer to the old question, Is space finite or infinite? that space might be at once unbounded and finite, as in the sphere.

The three possible geometries of uniform space, the geometries of Lobatschewsky-Boylai, of Euclid, and of Riemann, have been co-ordinated through Cayley's projective metrics by Felix Klein, who calls them respectively hyperbolic, parabolic, elliptic. There is not even one eminent mathematician alive who now maintains that the Euclidean, or parabolic, or homaloidal, geometry is the only possible form of space science; or that the space analysed in Euclid's assumptions is the only non-contradictory sort of space. Thus universal space has been pluralised. . . . Charles S. Peirce claims to have established, from astronomical measurements, that our particular space is hyperbolic, is the space first expounded by Lobatschewsky and Boylai.

"TWO PARALLELS CONTINUALLY APPROACH EACH OTHER." Mr. Halsted proceeds to develop several other esoteric paradoxes, such as—

"The binomial theorem is not always true"; "In general it is not possible to draw a circle through three non-co-straight points"; "In hyperbolic geometry every two parallels continually approach each other"; "That stale stupidity, 'A straight line is the shortest distance between two points,' is equally unavailable for foundation-building."

The shades of innumerable schoolboys whose lives were made miserable because they presciently maintained the "stupidity" of Euclid must be placated at last.

Whether this question in regard to the actual space of external reality be ever decided, or however it be decided, the elementary geometry taught in schools will still remain, as it has always been, Euclidean.

But even the dullest of non-mathematical boys will derive some comfort from knowing that in the higher sphere of science the hoary tyrant has been dethroned.

A Sad Look-out for Bengal.

A VERY lugubrious picture of the state of Bengal is drawn by Mr. F. H. Barrow in the *Calcutta Review*. The Census has, he points out, shown "that all the old parts are in a state of more or less decay, while prosperity and improvement are found only in the rich alluvial Eastern districts, and in the parts of the Western districts where new land is being broken up." His own experience for the last twenty years in and about Bengal villages only too clearly confirms this statement. As a consequence crime is increasing. "Bengal is raising a paradise for lawyers and a pandemonium for everybody else." He finds the cause in the unfortunate innovation by which the British Government transformed the zemindars—or agents of the Mohammedan rulers appointed to collect for the State a fixed proportion of the produce of the land—into owners with the rights of British landlords. The ownership of village land has hence come to be divided and subdivided, let and sublet, until zemindars, instead of being State officers to promote local welfare, have become most litigious collectors of rent. To prevent the complete ruin of the province, Mr. Barrow advocates "the restoration of the old system on a scientific basis,"—"fixing rent in a proportion of crops,"—and the forcing back of the landowners of Bengal on the principle of the Hindu joint family, which acts through a head, so that they be only allowed to manage their estates through one member; "for all estates and tenures the name of only one owner shall be registered."

The moral effect of the present chaos on the proprietors seems to be even more calamitous than the economic.

From the one extreme of State communism, they have been allowed to rush into the anarchy of completely uncontrolled individualism. . . . The present generation of educated Bengalis are in consequence utterly wanting in subordination to authority. Amongst themselves obedience to authority is a virtue little practised, and the faith and reverence which are the distinguishing virtues of Hinduism have well nigh disappeared; a result, I think, chiefly due to the utter relaxation of all control over their land affairs by the State.

Indian Salt-tax and Cholera.

THE salt monopoly in India, Mr. J. B. Pennington, writing in the *Asiatic Quarterly Review*, declares to be a greater evil than either opium or alcohol:—

A large quantity of salt is even more necessary to life in India, both for men and cattle, than it is in Europe, and we have very good reason to suspect that the want of an abundant supply of salt may be one of the main predisposing causes of the virulence of cholera and cattle disease. It is, at any rate, a very significant fact that cholera is characterised by a deficiency of salt in the blood, and if it should turn out to be a fact that the want of unlimited salt is really a cause of mortality (as I firmly believe it will), the case for the prosecution is simple enough: we destroy untold millions of the wealth of the people in order to gain an annual revenue of about eight millions X rupees.

For want of salt the blood of the people is impoverished, the cattle suffer, the soil is rendered less fertile. He demands the abolition of the tax, and advocates a poll tax as its substitute.

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THE WANDERER'S EVENING SONG.

Velhagen for October has an article on the Community of Gabelbach, by Herr A. Trinius. Though it is vain to search in atlases and State handbooks for any reference to Gabelbach, the spot has a fame which many another community must envy. In innumerable songs and pictures it has been celebrated; in occasional verses its fame has resounded; and its first poet was one of the most popular with the German people — Viktor von Scheffel.

THE GOETHE-HOUSE ON THE KICKELHAHN.

The wooden house in which the community holds its meetings stands in the midst of fine, proud, pine-trees, and we cannot visit it without being touched by the charm of German poetry and the silent thought of him who with his being and his songs has endeared to us every foot of the ground — Goethe. Gabelbach is indeed founded on classic soil, for Ilmenau, Gabelbach, and Kickelhahn are all closely associated with the name of Goethe. He often took refuge here, especially when his feelings and his thoughts were centred in Frau von Stein. He lodged in a tower-like house of wood, two storeys high, on the top of the Kickelhahn. In 1870 this building was burnt down, but four years later a faithful reproduction of it was substituted. It was in this curious house that Goethe wrote many of his poems, and from this high place that he addressed his effusions to his beloved, assuring her of his love, and depicted the beautiful scenery of the neighbourhood.

"UEBER ALLEN GIPFELN."

The retreat on the Kickelhahn has another special interest. It was in this house, on September 7th, 1783, that Goethe wrote the charming little "Wanderer's Evening Song," beginning "Ueber allen Gipfeln." The words were traced in pencil on the wooden wall of his room, and thirty years later, while on another visit to the place, he retraced the writing which had meanwhile grown pale and indistinct, and confirmed what he had done by adding "Ren. 29 Aug. 1813." The eve of his last birthday found him once more in his lofty retreat, and when he was looking out into the evening glow, his eye again fell on the words of his song. Now he was deeply moved, the tears rolled down his cheeks, and his lips whispered softly, "Ja, warte nur, bald ruhest du auch!" ("Yes, wait a little, and you too will be at rest!")

AND THE TRANSLATION.

Just four years ago the question of an English translation of the lyric cropped up, and many were the attempts made to give an adequate rendering of it. The late Mr. J. A. Symonds, *e.g.*, "saw that its unapproachable literary excellence depended on its divine spontaneity in the peculiar, instinctive tact with which Goethe had transmitted a certain felicitous mood of emotion into the simplest language, the most wayward rhythms, the most natural rhymes; all governed by a predominant sense of music, compelling the seeming artless verse to take the inevitable form which belongs to some product of nature — shall I say a frost crystal spread across a window-pane which has been breathed upon — or a film deposited on glass by musical tone acting on a fluid?" Mr. Symonds made three versions, all of which he regarded as failures. Longfellow, Miss Constance Naden, Sir Theodore Martin, Rev. Stopford A. Brooke, and many more, have tried their hands at it; yet the lines still seem untranslatable.

Newbury House has only one article this month. With 1894, the price is to be reduced to sixpence.

GOETHE-WORSHIP IN ENGLAND.

The English Goethe Society, which was founded on February 26th, 1886, has already had many ups and downs. From the study of Goethe's work and thought, the society, in 1891, extended its scope, so that while Goethe is still kept as the central figure, the attention of the members is also directed to other fields of German literature. The substitution of "the work and thought of Goethe and his literary contemporaries" for "Goethe's work and thought" having been rejected by the Manchester branch, a suggestion that the English Goethe Society be dissolved was discussed and negatived. The scope of the society was then widened, the secession of the Manchester branch notwithstanding, with the result that one hundred and twenty-one new members have joined since the proposal to dissolve was made on May 8th, 1891, and in February, 1893, the members' roll numbered two hundred and sixteen. It should also be noted that, besides branches in north, west, and south-west London, there are other important ones at Cambridge, Glasgow, and Edinburgh.

Those interested in Goethe and Carlyle will remember the publication of Goethe's letters to Carlyle. Goethe, as was his custom, had kept copies of these letters, and fortunately the copies were among the archives of the Goethe family bequeathed seven or eight years ago to the Grand-Duchess of Weimar for preservation in the National Goethe Museum. Permission was given to Mr. Froude to make copies of the newly-discovered documents, and the letters were used to illustrate Carlyle's idea of a "World Literature," which formed the subject of Professor Max Müller's address at the inaugural meeting of the society on May 28th, 1886.

To turn to the *Transactions*, 1891-2, which are edited by the secretary, Dr. Eugene Oswald, 49, Blomfield Road, Maida Hill, W., we note several excellent papers, as interesting to the student of English as they are to the student of German literature; *e.g.*, Mr. R. G. Alford's "Goethe's Earliest Critics in England" and Mr. R. A. J. Mensch's "Goethe and Wordsworth." A very important and attractive paper is that by Dr. Tille on "The Artistic Treatment of the Faust Legend," occupying some seventy-five pages; and another of similar import is "Recent Contributions to the Study of Faust," by Dr. W. C. Coupland. Others, again, deal with Goethe's Optimism, Goethe's Pessimism, Goethe as Minister of State, Goethe's Sonnets, etc., the contributions including charming translations of Goethe's poems by Mrs. K. Freiligrath Kroeker and Sir Theodore Martin, and one of Chamisso's by Mr. C. M. Aikman.

Finally, the reader should turn to Dr. Oswald's appreciative paper on Chamisso, who was described by his countryman, Jean Jacques Ampère, as "a man with a tall figure and long hair, a man of rare gifts, long pursued by a hostile fate, a French *émigré* and Prussian officer, a nobleman and a Liberal, a poet and a botanist, the author of a fantastic novel, and a circumnavigator, a German, yet by birth a Frenchman; in brief — Chamisso."

In the *Deutsche Rundschau* for November, Dr. Hanslick has begun a new series of musical reminiscences, which promise to be as interesting as those he has already published.

The *Revue de Famille*, now called *La Vie Contemporaine*, maintains its high position. The number for October 1st was devoted to Marie Antoinette; and that for November 1st includes an interesting article on Gounod and Mozart's "Don Giovanni," by M. Camille Saint-Saëns, the eminent French composer.

A SCANDINAVIAN NOVELIST.

THE November number of *Samtiden* is, from cover to cover, devoted to Jonas Lie, and, besides being a graceful tribute to the genius of the great writer, is a welcome and valuable contribution to the magazine literature of the day, giving as it does a perfect portrait of the man who, with Björnson and Ibsen, forms for all time an Orion's Belt in Norway's literary firmament. The first study of Lie—for there are several—is given by the eminent writer Herman Bang. In character and person he is Ibsen's Dr. Stockmann—as large of heart, as genial of thought, as broad minded, as blind. Whoever knows Stockmann knows Jonas Lie. And, save for its mistress, the house of Lie is as the house of Stockmann, too.

By request of the editor of *Samtiden*, Jonas Lie himself gives in the same number the portrait of his helpmate, and an intensely interesting portrayal of her exquisitely womanly character and intellectual gifts. They are of the same age, were betrothed at nineteen, married at six-and-twenty, and have lived for three-and-thirty years an ideal life of love and sympathy together.

WHAT HE OWES TO HIS WIFE.

Like Stuart Mill, he ascribes all that is best in his writings to his wife:—

With the exception of "Nordfjordhesten," "Slagter-Tobias," and a few Adventures, I do not know the book in which she has not been my trusted guide as regards style and, so to speak, my fellow-worker through every chapter, erasing all extravagance, desiring this or that to be written and, under necessity, even writing it herself. It has passed through her sieve; from an artistic point of view my creative powers were undeveloped, and I depended rather on mere chance than on keen and certain sight. That my sea-novels received solid shape is owing to her more intense and developed artist-feeling and clearer artist-eye. The plot of "The Pilot and his Wife" I had from her . . . She might well have had her name on the title-pages of my books as my collaborateur. It was, however, not the thing for a "Frue" of our times to take her rightful place in publicity—her unswerving taste was to content herself with her own consciousness that she was her husband's spiritual equal. . . . But, now that we are entering on our sixtieth year, it seems to me it is time I told that, in all that it is finest and best I have written, she has her part.

HOW "KVAERN-KALLEN" CAME TO BE WRITTEN.

Among the many vividly interesting articles in this Lie-number is one by Erik Lie, telling how his father came to write "Kvaern-kallen." It was in the month of November. They had just arrived at Rome, and had homed themselves at 52, Via di Capo le Case. Grey, dirty, sleet-weather, cheating and vexations of all sorts, had combined to render the first impression particularly disappointing. "Inside the house," says Lie, "we were plagued by fleas—not such little miserable country fleas as we know here in Norway—no, great, fat, shining beasts of prey that grunted like little pigs when one dragged them by the ears to the washbasin. And not one or two or ten, but regiments . . . But, worse than fleas and beggars and drivers, was an old witch of a servant, named Lovisa Sorentina. She was a genuine Roman hag, with one solitary fang in her gums, and hands like claws. She was lazy beyond all measure, and so slow in everything that we had at last to have our boots cleaned by a street shoeblack." Well, to cut the story short, and forego the temptation to give the whole of it in Erik Lie's own fascinatingly vivid style, this charming old lady, who was a pitiless thief and a confirmed drunkard into the bargain, one lucky day fell

downstairs and disabled herself, and the overjoyed Lies instantly seized the opportunity to get rid of her.

A FURIOUS HAG.

But the old witch got life in her then, and, on hearing that she was discharged, flew up at them like a fury, and hurled a Niagara of round fat curses over their heads. She stormed and thundered, not in ordinary fashion, but in majestic Italian, with eyes agleam and her claws in such swift motion that her fierce gesticulations could only be rivalled by the flood of abuse and menace that gushed and foamed and hissed from her lips. She was magnificent in her rage. Her attitude, her gestures were splendid as those of some glorious tragedy-queen; and, long after the door had been locked upon her, her guttural lashing invective rose from the stairway like some awful decree of damnation. Jonas Lie was deeply and almost morbidly impressed.

It was a night some time later that he was roused from sleep by a strange, horrible song. He rose and looked out of the window. It was two o'clock, and the wineshop over the way had long been closed. But, in the middle of the dark, deserted street stood a solitary being with a turned-down felt hat and a pair of long arms fiercely gesticulating up at the sky. And this being was singing in a rusty giant-voice, raw with wine—was "screaming his heart's-blood into his mouth," wildly and more wildly yet, horribly, terribly, and more and more satanically in the still night. Jonas Lie listened with all his senses, fascinated; there was a gigantic majesty over the man. He was almost on the point of waking his wife, but refrained. The lamps in the street had been extinguished—no soul was about save this creature, whose wild song bellowed forth hate.

THE WITCH'S PROXY.

He had been sent by that old witch of a servant to confirm her curses, and Jonas Lie was to be put to death, pierced, tormented, burnt—hau, hau, hau!—scourged, broken limb from limb; his people cursed to the ten thousandth generation, and evil given for good through all eternity; he was to be flayed alive and, in the biggest kettle of hell-fire, boiled in burning oil—hau! hau! hau!—the kettle boils! the kettle boils! the kettle boils! Jonas Lie paled where he stood. It might be a fore-warning of death, this! Ten minutes more of blood-curdling curses, and then the mystic being vanished like a shadow round the corner, and peace reigned once more. The morrow came, and the next, and yet another, and Jonas Lie lived on. The days flew by in merriment—now an evening spent with Arne Garborg, now an evening with the artist Ross, and so on. "Winter passed as through a sieve, and our nine months' stay in Rome was marked only by stronger and stronger flea-bites!" But on the night before their departure, lo! the peaceful slumber of Jonas Lie was once more broken by the weird song of curses, and there in the deserted street stood that mystical ally of the witch, with colossal scorn and menace in his throat! But this time triumph mingled with the abuse and threat—triumph that the foreigner was leaving, was leaving the place—going far over the mountains to the people whose blood is green, and whose God is Satan! Branded like a slave, he was fleeing from Italy's sunshine, and the Romans would see him no more before their eyes—would see him no more—would see him no more—ho! ho! ho! ha! ha! ha!

The next morning the Lies left Rome, and travelled homewards, and some two months afterwards there grew out of the witch's curse and other Roman reminiscences the story called "Kvaern-kallen."

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THE ITALIANS OF TO-DAY.

AS SKETCHED BY A FRENCH ARTIST.

IN recent numbers of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* M. René Bazin has published three interesting articles on "The Italians of To-day." They are very eloquently written; but so many fine descriptions of Rome and the Campagna exist in literature, that the practical details of architecture and husbandry contained in its pages are best worth specifying.

ROME.

Rome is in reality quite a small town, and during the last twenty years it has been struggling in the grip of an alien civilisation. Its population has nearly doubled since 1870; for it had then 226,000 inhabitants, and now can boast of nearly 400,000. Out of four people walking in a Roman street, barely half are Romans. And to house this surplus of strangers, the old city has been pierced as by dividing knives, an attempt being made to construct new streets on a regular plan, of which the chief example is the long handsome Via Nazionale, which possesses undeniable beauty, but might just as well be a thoroughfare in Turin or Milan. Baron Haussmann was in Rome when the Italians became masters of the city, and the trace of his transforming hands is still plainly to be seen. The fever of speculation which seized upon the Roman nobles, and made them play into the hands of building firms, and the devastating ruin which fell upon the spiders as well as upon the flies, has become matter of history. Old travellers who remember the Rome of their youth wail over the desecration, and say that a unique result of ages has been destroyed for the creation of a handsome town like any other town, that the new houses are blindingly white or unpleasantly yellow, and the pity of it is, that innumerable buildings are left unfinished, the openings walled up with boards, and sometimes literally inhabited by squatters. In some instances fine frescoes adorn the walls of half-built buildings, but the dire fate of commercial failure fell upon the masters and men, and a washerwoman may be seen carrying her pile of linen up the unfinished stairs. M. Bazin tells us that the army of 50,000 workmen, contractors, artisans and speculators put to flight by the crisis are gone, and there is no sign of their return.

THE CAMPAGNA.

Leaving Rome, which must ever possess the Coliseum and the Vatican, the seven Basilicas, the rushing fountains of the past, and whose new streets must be endured with resignation, M. Bazin bids us take our stand with him on the steps of St. John Lateran and look across the Campagna. The Agro, or vast land surrounding Rome on every side, is full of tormenting questions and the subject of most contradictory statements. Enterprising husbandmen of all ranks try their hands on it, but it is full of fever, and in the old Roman literature we find lamentations over the malaria which might have been written yesterday, and amidst the ruins of ancient suburban houses of the larger sort are votive stones to the great goddess Fever. What the Popes did, what the Italian Government has done or tried to do, and the story of the immense emigration of Italians to foreign countries, notably to South America, leaving this great and almost uncultivated desert at their very gates,

is told very powerfully and picturesquely by M. Bazin. While the rural Italians are leaving their native land, the mountaineers of the Abruzzi are being brought down an hordes to work on the great estates. These poor people receive the smallest pay; they are contracted for is if they were all but slaves. M. Bazin's article is full of feelings of picturesque description. Rome enthroned in its Campagna is the most striking and poetical place in the world; but there appears to be a spell upon all attempts to make it a satisfactory home for modern civilisation. Crops there are, and herds of cattle, and men and beasts compose endless unsought pictures; but the genius of the people and place seems to refuse assimilation, and the tide of life beats up against those ancient ramparts and is worsted in the struggle.

NAPLES.

M. René Bazin's concluding article on "The Italians of To-day" deals with the South of Italy, and opens with a piteous picture of Naples. The older portions of the town, those inhabited by the poorest part of the population, were always narrow and squalid, and the piercing of new streets has much worsened their condition. As so often happens, the artificial creation of a workman's quarter has not answered; the new flats are taken by the better class of artisans, and the world of small dealers, sellers of fruit, fish and macaroni, and the hand-to-mouth classes driving small trades, or living on beggary, cannot move into a distant quarter of the city without dislocating their precarious industries. When the cholera seizes on the older streets of Naples it carries off a thousand victims daily, and M. Bazin leaves on the mind of the reader an impression that nothing effectual is being done in the way of remedy.

M. Bazin gives a terrible picture of the condition of the Neapolitan poor, who actually see day by day great palace-like houses erected, not so much in the place of, but absolutely above, the miserable hovels which represent to them home. In many cases whole families are turned out at a moment's warning when the edifice above them is advancing near completion.

THE DESERTED GARDEN OF EUROPE.

The country districts of South Italy are in an even worse plight, and nothing is left for the peasants to do but emigrate to the South American States; more than eighty thousand men went in one twelve months, yet M. Bazin observes that in Calabria he looked out from the train on more than three hundred kilometres of lonely uncultivated districts. As for the country populations, at Reggio, where bergamot scent is distilled, the workmen go to bed at five in the afternoon, rise at ten, and work all the night through, and until three the next afternoon. For these fifteen hours' hard work in the scent factories they are paid the sum of one shilling a day. Their food is naturally innocent of meat or wine; breakfast being composed of pepper-pods dipped in oil and eaten with black bread.

Whether modern Italy can ever be brought successfully into the ways and methods of the nineteenth century remains to be seen. The transition from the mediæval to the modern world has been too sudden, the country has not developed from within, all so-called improvements having been imported from without, and as yet alien to the genius of the Italian people. As is but natural from his point of view, the author of the article looks forward to a day when, discarding the Triple Alliance, Italy will awake to a better tradition, and seek both prosperity and safety by entering into amicable relations with France.

A GRAND OLD MARKSMAN.

SIR HENRY HALFORD, of Wistow Hall, Leicestershire, is styled by Mr. Harry How, in a bright "illustrated interview" in the *Strand*, as "The Grand Old Man of Shooting." Among his twenty-one prizes are "those of the Albert at Wimbledon in 1862 and the same trophy at Bisley in 1893, a record lapse of thirty-one years!" He was eight years old when he had his first gun, and last year, on his sixty-fifth birthday, "he adjourned to the field adjoining the house, which makes a capital range, and rattled off a dozen or two bull's-eyes." He is himself "a practical gunmaker."

THE COLOUR OF "THE BEST SHOOTING EYES."

"Whilst he was handling the tobacco," says the interviewer—

I noticed the difference between the shape of the right hand as compared with the left.

"Ah!" said Sir Henry, in reply to my query, "you can always tell the hand of a man who has shot much. Look at



SIR HENRY HALFORD.

that second finger—it is quite disjointed; indeed, the whole hand is turned. Then many men bear the kiss of the rifle butt on the jawbone. The eyes, too, are a guide in singling out your rifle shot. I always think that blue or grey are the best shooting eyes; that's why the Scots are so successful at the target, for apart from their thoroughness in all they undertake, there are more blue eyes amongst them. An eye with a very small pupil is a great advantage. Brown eyes seldom come in; the marked exception to this, however, is Lamb, who is as good a shot as any man, and his are chestnutty brown" . . .

Then I learnt that amongst shooting men the larger proportion of them are non-smokers. The veteran is a persistent smoker, and, practically never shoots without a pipe in his mouth. "Let me put in a plea for the pipe," he said, merrily. "I was once shooting in one of the matches for the Elcho Shield—and shooting very badly. 'Why, where's your pipe?'

somebody standing by asked. 'Light up—you'll do better.' And I did. I hadn't been smoking for some little time, but with the first few puffs my very next shot was a bull's-eye!" . . .

"The primary necessities to make a good shot are nerve, carefulness, a calm temperament, eyesight and power of concentration. I don't think you will find any man who is not a steady liver last long at shooting. Let young volunteers remember that the student of habit and a good shot must run together."

HOW OXYGEN IS LIQUEFIED.

An instructive "interview with Professor James Dewar," of the Royal Institution, the liquefier of oxygen and the solidifier of nitrogen and air, is contributed by Mr. H. W. J. Dam to *McClure's*, under the title of "Four Hundred Degrees below Zero." "The undiscovered North Pole" of chemistry is said to be -461° F. (-274° C.), which is regarded as "the zero of absolute temperature," and supposed by some to be "the temperature of interstellar space, the normal temperature of the universe." Professor Dewar thus described his explorations in this more than Arctic direction:—

The process of liquefying oxygen, briefly speaking, is this. Into the outer chamber of that double compressor I introduce, through a pipe, liquid nitrous oxide gas, under a pressure of about 1,400 pounds to the square inch. I then allow it to evaporate rapidly, and thus obtain a temperature around the inner chamber of -90° C. (-130° F.). Into this cooled inner chamber I introduce liquid ethylene, which is a gas at ordinary temperatures, under a pressure of 1,800 pounds to the square inch. When the inner chamber is full of ethylene, its rapid evaporation under exhaustion reduces the temperature to -145° C. (-229° F.). Running through this inner chamber is a tube containing oxygen gas under a pressure of 750 pounds to the square inch. The "critical point" of oxygen gas, that is, the point above which no amount of pressure will reduce it to a liquid, is -115° C., but this pressure, at the temperature of -145° C., is amply sufficient to cause it to liquefy rapidly. In drawing off the liquid under this pressure, I lose nine-tenths of it by evaporation.

THE MAGICAL BLUE LIQUID.

Mr. Dam was shown a bottle nearly full of fluid oxygen:—

It was one of those moments which Faraday would doubtless have regarded as solemn. To behold, for the first time, a liquid which your professors of chemistry have assured you was a gas and always would be a gas, is an experience which does not occur many times in a lifetime. After that, a sight of perpetual motion or the square of the circle would leave you calm. To know, furthermore, that this strange gas, which is the prime agent of all life, which is eight-ninths of all water, and three-fourths of the entire earth, has been laid captive by science, reduced to a form which cannot fail to shed a flood of light on any number of abstruse problems in chemistry and mechanics, excites a deeper feeling. The pale blue liquid, which is strangely lustrous, seems truly magical.

Ozone liquefied is "as dark as concentrated indigo."

"THE DEATH OF MATTER."

By evaporating this liquid, the professor is able to solidify air under pressure at -207° C. (-340° F.), and nitrogen (which becomes a white crystalline substance) at -210° C. (-346° F.):—

"As we approach the zero point of absolute temperature," said he, "we seem to be nearing what I can only call the death of matter. Pure metals undergo molecular changes which cannot yet be defined, but which entirely alter their characteristics as we know them. Tensile strength, electrical resistance, in fact, the whole character of the metal as we are acquainted with it, appears to change."

The Professor hazarded the conjecture that "the strange white and shining night clouds which have puzzled the astronomers were composed of carbonic acid gas frozen solid."

IS RHETORIC WRECKING IRELAND?

THE *Fortnightly* reviewer who signs himself "X." gives us this month his second pessimistic picture of "the Ireland of To-day." He entitles it "The Rhetoricians of Ireland." It is drawn with caustic vigour. "There is (he says) common-sense in Ireland, but it almost never gets a chance." It is mostly checked and choked by that "disastrous speciality—the visitation of oratory."

The rhetoricians of Ireland eat one another up at such a pace that a decade suffices for a generation . . . Each succeeding group rises, talks itself into ascendancy, and culminates either in securing office or in being broken by prison and exile, or on the wheel of public disfavour. Sundry general rules are observable, too, in the alternations. A given series of silver-tongued place-hunters will by reaction produce a crop of violent reformers . . . It is a story of talk, practically nothing but talk.

THE CHANGE UNDER PARNELL.

In this light the chief Irish movements of the last hundred and twenty years are reviewed:—

From Flood to Isaac Butt the controlling idea behind every representative Irish voice had been to produce an effect upon England and the English. Sometimes the design was to cozen or seduce, again to awe and terrify. Now the thought was to curry immediate favour, now to create a dazzling impression of wit and eloquence, now to build up that solid sort of repute which suggests a judgeship.

Biggar and Parnell introduced a new era. They imbued their "young bloods" with the "spirit of scorn for English applause and of distrust for English assent." "It is, perhaps, the highest proof of Parnell's power that for six years he was able to keep this big rhetorical force under tolerable control." "The discipline was a rigorous and exacting one."

WHAT UNMUZZLED THE RHETORICIANS.

The result was deeds, not words: the conquest of the English Liberal Alliance, and the restoration of belief in Ireland as a nation. But—

The fatal trouble was that the new "union of hearts" and the old contempt for English opinion could not be brought under the same blanket. . . . This release from the tension of discipline unmuzzled the rhetoricians—and in a very short time the Irish Nationalist party had gravitated to pretty much the level of the other Irish parties that had gone before.

Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien are selected as initiators of this "reversion to type." When Parnell fell, and they were in gaol, "the practical men," the men of the "latent common-sense in the country," "held the national ship off the rocks," and got the Nationalist party into capital fighting trim. With the release of the two prisoners began—

"the triumph of the rhetoricians within the party organisation." "There is no member of this majority who has to his credit a single clause of effective legislation. Collectively they have done nothing but talk and write during their dozen years of public life." "The old taint of self-seeking has reappeared." "There are charges of corruption already in the air, and it will be a matter for surprise if, during the lifetime of the present Parliament, a formal rupture does not take place."

CAMEOS IN EPIGRAM.

Then we are presented with a series of what purport to be photographs in epigram of the Irish leaders. "Exaggeration is said to be an Irish failing; with Mr. O'Brien it is a disease." At first "he impressed his associates as a modest man and a good fellow." Then "he blossomed forth suddenly as the most tremendous egotist of anybody's acquaintance" who is yet sin-

cerely conscious of his own utter unpretentiousness. Mr. Dillon "is a narrow man, self-centred to a remarkable degree, and with an extremely small stock of ideas." Of Michael Davitt we are told—

where other men carry written the lessons gained in human contact, and acquired knowledge of their fellows, he has a blank space. He does not get on smoothly with others; he picks his co-workers badly; he gets jealous of the wrong people, and is perpetually looking for figs among the thistle-spikes.

Mr. Edward Blake, who was imported from Canada, will go back again some time at the spontaneous suggestion of an entire Irish Party . . . It was hardly worth while to go so far at this late day for an inferior imitation of Butt.

Mr. T. P. O'Connor's plans and ambitions "do not bear any appreciable relation to Ireland whatever":—

This self-constituted Directory, having gathered into its hands the reins once held in Parnell's vice-like grasp, discloses no disposition to drive anywhere. Its sole discoverable idea is to stop still and make speeches from the box-seat.

Nevertheless "X." declares "the defeat of the practical men" to be "more apparent than real."

How to Find the Money for Old Age Pensions.

MR. M. Q. HOLYOAKE reinforces in the *Humanitarian* his favourite scheme for "the taxation of pleasure," with a view to providing the funds requisite for Old Age Pensions. He proposes to lay a tax of one penny in the shilling on every ticket for admission to theatres, race meetings, and other places of amusement. He quotes a number of favourable opinions he has received, among others, from the late Lord Iddesleigh, the late Lord Addington, the Earl of Meath, the Bishop of London, Lord Compton, Mr. Herbert Gladstone, Mr. Thomas Burt, and Rev. H. Price Hughes. He urges as the advantage of such taxes that they fall on the surplus money of the people; on unproductive labour, and would hardly be felt at all.

Anthropometry and Social Reform.

ANTHROPOMETRY is a science generally connected with a method of criminal detection, but Mr. Charles Roberts, in the *Humanitarian*, applies it to social and economic questions. He points out its value for differentiating the various races of mankind; the rate of growth of children; the influence of different occupations, and of town and country life, etc. He declaims against the unfounded belief that three generations of a family cannot survive London:—

Anthropometric inquiries do indeed show that the physique of town-bred people is not so good as that of the agricultural districts surrounding them, but even to this rule London is an exception. The average stature of Londoners is five feet seven inches, only half an inch short of the average of the whole kingdom, and higher than the rural population of all the home counties, all Wales, and of ten English counties like Wilts, Bucks, and Salop, whose population is almost entirely agricultural.

The measurement of factory children in 1833, and again of the same class of children in 1873, showed that—

there was in the intervening forty years a decided gain in stature, and a whole year's increase in weight in children of corresponding ages—a child of nine years weighing as much in the later (1873), as one of ten years of age in the earlier period (1833).

The children reared in schools, foundling hospitals, and similar institutions, are shown by anthropometry to be very much inferior in stature and weight to the boys of their own class, living in their own homes.

MR. FRANK LOCKWOOD.

OF "Lions in their Dens," Mr. Blathwayt chooses for this month's *Idler* Mr. Frank Lockwood, Q.C., Radical M.P. for York, whose genial skill as humourist and comic



MR. LOCKWOOD, Q.C.

artist is well known. The article is enlivened with several amusing sketches by the subject himself. Mr. Blathwayt says:—

Mr. Lockwood is a typical Yorkshireman, and that is synonymous with saying that he is a typical Englishman of the very best kind; to use a popular slang phrase which will exactly express my meaning—he's as good as they make 'em. A great, broad-shouldered fellow, standing at least six feet two in his socks, with a handsome, well-cut, clean-shaven, sunburnt face; a breezy, outspoken, generous-hearted man, full of life and energy and good-humour, and withal a keen, clever, and accomplished man. It was pleasant to note the manner in which he and his wife, who is no whit behind him in popularity, were received by high and low.

A UNIONIST IDEA OF A HOME RULE JUDGE.
(Drawn by Mr. Lockwood.)

SPECIMENS OF FORENSIC FUN.

Here are a few of the stories with which Mr. Lockwood rewarded his interviewer:—

"I was defending a man at York once, who was accused of stealing cattle, 'beasts' they call them up here. I said to a

witness, 'Now, my man, you say you saw so and so, how far can you see a beast to know it?' 'Just as far off as I am from you!' he smartly replied. You may imagine the laugh there was against me."

"A man, some years ago, was had up for stealing a horse. 'Yours is a very serious offence,' said the judge to him very sternly; 'fifty years ago it was a hanging matter.' 'Well,' replied the prisoner, with a certain logical reasonableness, 'fifty years hence it mayn't be a crime at all.' . . . The man was had up for stealing a spade. . . . The magistrate before whom the case was being tried was a stupid, but a well-meaning, conscientious old fellow as ever lived. He carefully looked up 'Archbold's Criminal Law' to find a precedent on which he could convict and punish the man. But he was unable to do so. 'I can't find anything under the word "spade," said he, "although I see that a man was convicted and severely punished for stealing a shovel. You have had a very narrow escape, but you may go this time."

THE WORKING-MAN MAGISTRATE.

Mr. Lockwood believes that "as long as you have magistrates appointed as they are now, they ought to be selected from all classes."

As Recorder of Sheffield I have had considerable experience of magistrates, and one of the best I know is a working-man magistrate. As a rule they are the *fine fleur* of the working classes, and they are quite equal, intellectually, to the ordinary country gentlemen who sit with them on the bench."

MADAME PATTI'S PROUDEST MOMENT.

"PATTI at Craig-y-Nos" is rapturously described by Mr. Arthur Warren in the November number of *McClure's Magazine*. Mr. Warren's visit was paid during a sort of family gathering, and he tells how they all joined in singing "For She's a Jolly Good Fellow," and how even

Patti joined us in the refrains of a medley of music-hall airs, beginning with London's latest mania, "Daisy Bell, or a Bicycle Made for Two," and winding up with Chevalier's "Old Kent Road" and the "Coster's Serenade," Coburn's "Man that Broke the Bank at Monte Carlo," and the transatlantic "Daddy Wouldn't Buy me a Bow-Wow."

"SUCH A PRETTY SPEECH" FROM THE PRINCE.

With the audacity peculiar to the interviewer, Mr. Warren asked her to specify "what had been the proudest experience in her career."

"For a great and unexpected honour most gracefully tendered," said she, "I have experienced nothing that has touched me deeper than a compliment paid by the Prince of Wales and a distinguished company at a dinner given in honour of the Duke of York and the Princess May a little while before their wedding. The dinner was given by Mr. Alfred Rothschild, one of my oldest and best friends. There were many royalties present, and more dukes and duchesses than I can easily remember. During the ceremonies the Prince of Wales arose, and, to my great astonishment, proposed the health of his 'old and valued friend Madame Patti.' He made such a pretty speech, and in the course of it said that he had first seen and heard me in Philadelphia in 1860, when I sang in 'Martha,' and that since then his own attendance at what he was good enough to call my 'victories in the realm of song' had been among his most pleasant recollections. He recalled the fact that . . . his wife had held up little Prince George, in whose honour we were this night assembled, and bade him kiss me, so that in after life he might say that he had 'kissed the famous Madame Patti.' And then, do you know, that whole company of royalty, nobility, and men of genius rose and cheered me and drank my health."

Madame Patti, remarks her visitor, "is as absolutely unspoiled as the freshest *ingénue*."

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THE PARLIAMENT OF RELIGIONS.

THE "HOLY INTOXICATION" OF A MODERN PENTECOST.

"THE DAWN of a New Religious Era" is the title given to Dr. Paul Carus' article in the November *Forum* on the World's Parliament of Religions. After citing a number of characteristic utterances, Dr. Carus concludes that "the Parliament of Religions deserves to rank among the most noteworthy affairs of this decade":—

It is evident that from its date we shall have to begin a new era in the evolution of man's religious life. It is difficult to understand the Pentecost of Christianity which took place after the departure of Christ from His disciples. But this Parliament of Religions was analogous in many respects, and it may give us an idea of what happened at Jerusalem nearly two thousand years ago. A holy intoxication overcame the speakers as well as the audience; and no one can conceive how impressive the whole proceeding was unless he himself saw the eager faces of the people and imbibed the enthusiasm that enraptured the multitudes. The whole movement indicates the extinction of the old narrowness and the beginning of a new era of a broader and higher religious life.

Whether or not the Parliament of Religions be repeated, the fact remains that this congress at Chicago will exert a lasting influence upon the religious intelligence of mankind. It has stirred the spirits, stimulated mental growth, and given direction to man's further evolution. It is by no means an agnostic movement, for it is carried on the wings of a religious faith and positive certainty.

The official record of the Parliament of Religions will be published in this country at THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS office. It will be in two large volumes, price 20s. net.

THE BROTHERHOOD OF CHRISTIAN UNITY.

"FEDERATION OF THE WORLD BEGUN SEPTEMBER 21st."

MR. THEODORE F. SEWARD, of East Orange, New Jersey, sends me a copy of a manifesto which the Parliament of Religions has evoked from "The Brotherhood of Christian Unity." This declares:—

The Brotherhood of Christian Unity has two aims, and leads to two results:

1. It supplies through its form of enrolment a basis upon which all who desire to follow Christ in serving God and their fellow-men, will constitute a Recognised Brotherhood in any part of the world.

2. The formula is a bond of Union for practical work in any city, town, or community. It is proposed to organise, everywhere, societies under the title of "Christian Citizens Leagues." These leagues will undertake every form of work that requires a co-operation of all the moral and spiritual forces of a community. The Brotherhood does not antagonise churches or any other existing institutions, nor does it seek to do the work already accomplished by them. It helps every good cause by developing a spirit of union and co-operation.

Various representative members of the Parliament of Religions, including Hon. Chas. E. Bonney, President of the World's Congress Auxiliary, Dr. J. H. Barrows, Chairman of the Parliament, Dr. Augusta A. Chapin, "Chairman Women's General Committee World's Parliament of Religions," and other leaders, of many Churches and races, signed the following declaration:—

Feeling it desirable to crystallise, and as far as possible to perpetuate, the remarkable spirit of unity which has characterised the World's Parliament of Religions, we here-with give our approval of the formula of the Brotherhood of Christian Unity as a suitable bond with which to begin the federation of the world upon a Christian basis. The formula is as follows:—"For the purpose of uniting with all who desire to serve God and their fellow-men under the inspiration of the life and teachings of Jesus Christ, I hereby enroll myself as a member of the Brotherhood of Christian Unity."

Mr. Seward observes that, "While the religious papers

made small mention of the event, the secular Press of America very widely announced, often with editorial comment, that the federation of the world was begun at Chicago September 21st, when this declaration was read before the Parliament of Religions."

"THE UNIVERSITIES CAMP."

AN admirable development of the "pious picnic" is the "Universities Camp for public school boys," of which the first "report and souvenir" has come to hand. The promoters recognised the obvious fact that school boys entertain rather poor notions of religion as a claimant for manly respect and reverence. They decided to do something towards rectifying this misconception by forming a camp, collecting as many public school boys as possible under canvas, providing them with their favourite sports, and bringing them throughout under Christian influences. They asked 'Varsity men, military men and others to become officers and to take each a tent under his charge. "Would it not," they reflected, "appeal strongly to the school boy's mind if men who could tell of thrilling battle-scenes spoke to them of Christianity; if a 'Varsity Blue told them of Christ?"

The scheme was successfully carried out at Rustington, near Littlehampton, in Sussex, last August. The party was seventy in number, including twelve officers, among them Major Liebenrood as commandant. Canon Taylor Smith was chaplain. Dr. Guntery reports as visitor:—

"We had every sport; boating, under the control of officers, swimming, fishing, cycling, jumping, and even football. During the whole camp we never saw anyone look discontented or unhappy, and we never heard a grumble about anything. . . . Of course the fellows talked about the services and the men who spoke at them, and I know that a deep effect was made on most, if not all. Everyone was struck by the manliness of the men who were there to tell them of Christ, and there was no attempt to stuff religion down their throats."

The secretary is Mr. Boyd Carpenter, Selwyn College, Cambridge.

THE RAILWAY REFORM ASSOCIATION.

THAT indefatigable Railway Reformer, Mr. J. H. Watson, whose agitation, a quarter of a century ago, for the adoption of uniform railway rates for parcels, is said, by his friends, to have prepared the way for the Parcels Post, has succeeded in incarnating his cause in an association, of which, fitly enough, he is honorary secretary. Here is the Society's programme:—

The Railway Reform Association exists for the public advocacy of—(1) The State purchase of railways in Great Britain and Ireland as the primary object, and in the second place to hasten on railway and postal reforms. (2) A central board of control in London for all the railways in Great Britain, and a central board of control in Dublin for all the railways in Ireland. (3) The construction of a "through central railway station" in London, whereby the whole of the different railways would be united. (4) The abolition of the present railway monopoly; that the "iron roads" should be made as "free" and accessible to the public as possible. (5) An immediate reduction in the present exorbitant charges for the conveyance of goods. (6) The establishment of third-class season tickets at reduced and uniform fares. (7) An entire re-arrangement of railway traffic; to issue Government coupons instead of the present ticket system, available on all railways at any date, and to protect the interests of members of the association. (8) To improve postal facilities by railway, and to secure a reduction in the charges for all inland letters, telegrams, &c.; to reform the tariff by parcels post, as well as by the railway companies.

The Central Office is 9, Palace Chambers, 9, Bridge Street, Westminster.

CAN MUSIC DESCRIBE SCENERY?

"How far music is capable of suggesting scenes which the composer may wish to represent, or of assisting the imagination to realise scenes which may be described by words," is the interesting question discussed by "W. H. T." in *Macmillan's*. The writer is disposed to answer in the negative.

It appears that there is a similarity between the effects of sight and of sound, but it would seem probable that, as the bodily organs of the two senses are distinct, so there are corresponding mental and spiritual faculties appropriated to each which cannot be affected by the other.

He is prepared to grant "that a conventional language could be invented, or might grow up by degrees, by means of which a great variety of ideas might be described by music;" but he is concerned with "the present state of the art." "For my own part," he says,

I do not think that the mind is capable of enjoying to the full simultaneously the beauties of sight and those of sound. . . . In contemplating such a scene as that of the *Jungfrau* the entire attention is absorbed, and one could not while fully taking in its loveliness, at the same time fully appreciate the finest music; and in the same way, when listening to perfect music, one's faculties are too much occupied to be capable of at the same time fully appreciating such a scene of beauty.

The inquiry ends with advice to the musician to satisfy himself with the limits naturally marked out for his art:—

Surely the most ambitious musician has scope wide enough to exercise the fullest powers of his genius and his imagination. Let him be content to leave to the painter and the poet the description of sunny lands and starlit skies, of placid lake and rugged mountain, of peaceful meadow and stormy ocean. The attempt to depict such scenes by musical sounds must fail in the present state of his art, and can only be successful in the future at the cost of genuine musical expression.

These generalizations of "W. H. T." seem to overlook differences in temperament. There are some men to whom the best music is also the mental vision of nature in its various guises. A nocturne of Chopin's affects them almost precisely as does one of Wordsworth's "Evening Voluntaries."

THE SECRET OF GREEK POETRY.

"THE Permanent Power of Greek Poetry" is traced by Professor Jebb in a recent number of the *Atlantic Monthly* to the fact that it appealed to hearers rather than to readers. Like the preacher and the orator, the early Greek poet was obliged to be in touch with his audience:—

Thus the Greek poetry of the great age was not merely inspired by life; it was regulated by life; the instinct of the hearers was a restraint operating upon the poet, a safeguard against affectation or unreality. . . . A broad line separates that age, in respect of its poetical work, from every other. In no second instance has the world seen the most perfect art of expression joined to such direct sympathy with the living soul of the people whose mind was thus interpreted.

The true revival of a sense for Greek literature is placed by Professor Jebb at the latter part of last century. The "classic revival" was Latin rather than Greek until then. Then, however, the study of Greek art and the reaction from conventional classicism led men to the freedom and charm of the Greek intellect. "Goethe and Schiller are representatives of the new impulse."

HELLENISM AND HEBRAISM.

Passing to consider the late Matthew Arnold's famous antithesis, Professor Jebb remarks:—

Though there is a profound difference, there is no necessary antagonism, between the ideal, broadly described as Hebraic,

and the permanent, the essential parts of Hellenism. . . . In respect to Hebraism Milton illustrates this. By temperament no less than by creed, Milton was a Puritan of the higher type. . . . Yet no one familiar with the best Greek poetry can read Milton without feeling what its influence has contributed to his genius; it has helped to give him his lofty self-restraint, and his serenity.

There is no inherent conflict between true Hellenism and spiritualised Hebraism, such Hebraism as has passed into Christianity. Such a notion could be entertained only where the apprehension of Hellenism itself was superficial or defective. The spirit of the highest Greek poetry, as of the best Greek art, is essentially pure; to conceive it as necessarily entangled with the baser elements of paganism is to confound the accidents with the essence. . . . So far from being adverse to those religious and ethical influences which are beyond the compass of its own gift to modern life, it is, rightly understood, in concord with them, inasmuch as it tends to elevate and to refine the human spirit by the contemplation of beauty in its noblest and purest form.

THE RED MEN'S SNAKE DANCE.

PROFESSOR H. KELLAR communicates to the *North American Review* for November a graphic study of "Magic among the Red Men." He tells of "the strong religious nature of the North American Indian, his marvellous confidence in and reliance upon the Great Spirit, whose worship is almost the same in all the great Indian families and tribes in North America." He is convinced that "few races at any time in the history of the world have been more powerfully moulded by their religious beliefs than the American Indian." The word *medicine* as used by the Indians means "magic, supernatural knowledge, inspiration, and the use of amulets and charms," and the medicine-man wields extraordinary power over his tribes. Sitting Bull was no war-chief—only high priest or medicine-man. After narrating how the Red men charm and capture the rattlesnake, Mr. Kellar thus vividly describes the snake-dance:—

A gigantic attendant whose face was completely hidden by his handkerchief, and whose body was hideously painted, stood at the snake cage and as each pair of braves marched past him thrust his naked arm into the cage, and jerked from it a writhing serpent which he handed to the buck. The snake dancer, reeling forward his hideously marked visage, seized the snake by its middle in his teeth. The serpent struggled wildly, and his human captor, gesticulating with both hands, joined at once in the solemn rhythmic movement in which after each had been supplied with his own particular rattlesnake the entire hundred and thirty were soon gyrating.

Upon the cliffs around them the entire Moqui nation was seated, dumb with religious awe. No sound came from that grim audience. Nor was there ought to break the horrible stillness of the place except the hissing of the serpents and the rattling of the pebbles in the shells upon the warriors' legs. The snakes themselves, although animated to the utmost with venomous life, neither struck at the men nor rattled their own tails. When once in the course of the dance a rattler sunk his fangs into the cheek of the brave next to the one who held the serpent in his teeth, he was calmly pulled away as if nothing had happened, and the brave who had been bitten continued, with perfect equanimity, his fanatic dance. At the end of some thirty minutes the snakes were thrown in a writhing mass upon the earth and sprinkled with sacred meal. The dancers divided themselves into four squads, and at a given signal each squad rushed upon the mass of serpents, each warrior grasped as many of them as he could in his two hands and bounded away at top speed, one band to the south, one to the north, one to the east, and one to the west, until they had raced a half mile over the prairie. The snakes were then turned loose, and the dancers returned, running their utmost to the butte, and, climbing up its steep sides, disappeared, one after another, in the cavernous depths of the estufa.

CRUMBS FROM THE "AUTOCRAT'S" TABLE.

REV. H. R. HAWEIS chats very pleasantly in the *Young Man* on his personal acquaintanceship with Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes. He tells of three-and-a-half hours spent, during his English visit of 1888, in the "Autocrat's" company, along with Bishop Ellicott and Dr. Samuel Smiles:—

The talk wandered freely over all sorts of fields—literary and scientific and social—until it got entangled inevitably in "occultism"—ghosts, double psychic phenomena—on all which questions the Bishop keeps a singularly fair and open mind. Talking of brain-waves, Oliver Wendell Holmes went off in his best style. "I think we are all unconsciously conscious of each other's brain-waves at times; the fact is, words and even signs are a very poor sort of language compared with

calling themselves civilised, that did not know what was meant by a lecture. I have arrived at a schoolroom or hall on the night, and found it empty, and we have had to send out and whip up an audience; and so we went up and down the land, trying to get a hearing for poetry, literature, art, science, tramping on foot too when we could not get a conveyance. Well I remember arriving at a lone, forsaken place after travelling all day, and at last walking across fields in the mud to get there in time, and finding it was the wrong day. Another time the committee waited on me at the close, the attendance having been uncommonly thin, and asked me to lower my fee. Well, those were good days all the same; we were young then; and then, when you did get your fee, the joy and content of sitting in the sandèd parlour of the village or town inn with your feet on the mantel-piece, and rattling the dollars in your trouser pockets, so hardly earned!"

EMERSON AT LONGFELLOW'S BIER.

A touching story of Emerson in his latest days was told by Dr. Holmes.

"After Longfellow died, he was laid in the chapel on a bier, his face was exposed, and numbers of his friends went in to take a last look. Emerson was at that time failing—his memory was almost gone—but as he had been so intimate with us for so many years, I thought I would take him into the chapel. As we were both silently contemplating our dead friend, Emerson turned to me and said, 'That is the face of a very amiable gentleman, but I don't know who it is.' This," remarked Holmes, "was very interesting, as well as very touching. It showed that, although his memory was gone, his perceptive and intuitive powers, and a certain instinctive judgment of character, all remained unimpaired to the end."

Walt Whitman, on being told this incident, did not think it sad. He said:—

Emerson's decline always seemed to me quite harmonious. This slowly sinking back into the arms of Mother Nature when one's work is done—and well done—it is like the decay and slow decrease of fruit-bearing capacity of an old apple-tree in a great orchard; at last the old tree crumbles away, and sinks naturally into the soil from whence it sprang.

HOW TO TEACH ETHICS IN SCHOOLS.

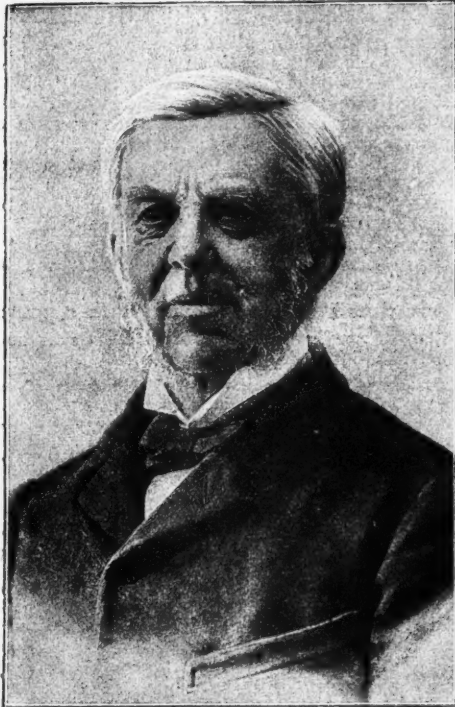
THIS very pressing problem, as presented in "high schools," is treated by Mr. John Dewey in the *Educational Review* for November. He strongly protests against the assumption

that if you can only teach a child moral rules and distinctions enough, you have somehow furthered his moral being... The inculcation of moral rules is no more likely to make character than is that of astronomical formula... Ethics, rightly conceived, is the statement of human relationships in action. In any right study of ethics, then, the pupil is not studying hard and fixed rules for conduct: he is studying the ways in which men are bound together in the complex relations of their interactions.

Of the character and spirit of right ethical teaching he gives an illustration:—

Let the teacher, at the outset, ask the pupils how they would decide, if a case of seeming misery were presented to them, whether to relieve it and, if so, how to relieve. This should be done without any preliminary dwelling upon the question as a "moral" one; rather, it should be pointed out that the question is simply a practical one, and that ready-made moral considerations are to be put on one side. Above all, however, it should be made clear that the question is not what to do, but how to decide what to do.

The end of the method, then, is the formation of a *sympathetic imagination for human relations in action*; this is the ideal which is substituted for training in moral rules, or for analysis of one's sentiments and attitude in conduct... Deal... so that in and through the special situation chosen the pupil shall have gradually brought home to him some of the typical features of every human interaction. These typical features are the content of ethical theory...



DR. OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

the direct telegraphy between souls. The mistake we make is to suppose that the soul is circumscribed and imprisoned by the body. Now the truth is, I believe, I extend a good way outside my body; well, I should say at least three or four feet all round, and so do you, and it is our extensions that meet. Before words pass or we shake hands, our souls have exchanged impressions, and they never lie; not but what looks count for something."

PIONEERS OF CULTURE ON THE STUMP.

Hearing Mr. Haweis lecture at Boston, the old man gave a glimpse of the infancy of the American institution of lecturing, which sheds light on his younger days:—

"You star lecturers," he added, "who come over here now and pocket your hundreds and thousands of dollars, little know what we poor fellows, the pioneers of art and letters in America, had to go through. I assure you, when I began, and Emerson and Theodore Parker, there were places in the States

CAN SPIRITS BE PHOTOGRAPHED?

THIS is the question which Dr. Dean Clarke answers in the *Californian Illustrated* for November with an emphatic affirmative.

In his extensive travels as a lecturer through thirty-two of the United States, the writer has learned of many cases of spirit forms appearing, sporadically as it were, on the negatives or plates of artists who knew nothing of and believed nothing in spirit photography till such forms unaccountably appeared. In two cases of this sort, where these forms persisted in appearing against every effort to prevent, the artists, who were educated in superstitions, abandoned their business, believing that "the devil was in it," as they said.

TAKING "A SPIRIT COUSIN."

He tells how, in 1871, he visited Mr. Mumler, the famous spirit photographer of Boston:—

I requested him to allow an examination of his instruments and to be permitted to see the entire process. He consented. I had him cut a new sheet of glass for the negative, and I watched with eagle eye every motion from beginning to end. Hoping to get a picture of my mother, if any, I fixed my thought upon her as I took my seat. But just as Mumler uncapped his instrument, the name Angeline was as vividly impressed upon my mind, as though spoken audibly, three successive times. I followed Mumler into his closet and saw him develop the negative, and as soon as washed he held it up to the light and I recognised at first sight my cousin Angeline's likeness, as shown in plate.

A SPIRIT-MOTHER AND AN UNEXPECTED SPOOK.

In the following week, Dr. Clarke and a friend called again on Mr. Mumler.

We then had him cut a new sheet of glass for the negatives, and, as I had done before, we both watched critically the entire process. I sat for my picture first, and while the negative was dripping with water Mumler showed it to us, and I was overjoyed to see on it a clear likeness of my mother, who had been in spirit life about nine years.

Another sitting was taken with the hope of a more distinct picture of Dr. Clarke's mother.

When the negative was developed, much to the surprise and chagrin of the artist, but greatly to my surprise and pleasure, a picture of an Indian instead of my mother was found on it. This was as great a test to me as though my mother had appeared again; for more than a score of clairvoyants in various parts of the country had described such a spirit as one of my guardians, and for seventeen years I had felt his healing magnetism, and often had been psychologically controlled by him to speak his language. . . .

We were both familiar with the various methods by which counterfeits are produced, and took special precautions that Mumler should have no opportunity to use them if so disposed; but it is simply justice to him to say he cheerfully gave us every opportunity to detect any attempt at deception we desired.

Dr. Clarke does not merely recount these experiences; he prints along with his story what he declares to be reproductions of those photographs of himself and spirits. White shadowy forms, said to represent "Angeline," his mother, and his Indian familiar, appear in the portraits above his head. There are given in all over a dozen "photographs of ghosts."

"PHOTOGRAPHS CAN LIE."

"Photography as evidence" is, however, subjected to a vigorous and humorous criticism by Mr. E. A. Jelf in the *Idler*. He starts from Mr. Gladstone's allegation in 1890 concerning men being shadowed by the Irish constabulary. "That stands upon evidence, because it has been made the subject of a photograph." Mr. Jelf straightway proceeds to reduce this argument *ad absurdum* by producing photographs showing Mr. Irving and

Miss Lottie Collins joining in dancing to "Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay;" and Mr. Gladstone at the door of a Seven Dials public-house. Nay, the same man appears in double, shooting himself, executing himself, chalking on his own back, etc. These are to prove that "photographic evidence is worthless."

At a first exposure, part of the plate may be covered up, at a second only that part exposed, with all manner of absurd combinations as the result. But one picture shows a man seeing a ghost. In this case,

the diaphanous appearance of the ghost is not much harder to explain; the lady who sits for the ghost retires before the exposure is complete, but the rest of the picture is allowed its full time, and thus comes out in a normal way. Hence the contrast between the ghost and the bodily man.

THE MANUFACTURE OF "ANTIQUITIES."

MUCH curious information is contained in Sir John Evans' article in *Longman's* on the "Forgery of Antiquities." "Both counterfeits and forgeries," he says, "abound in every department of archaeology." "The fabrication of lapidary inscriptions began some four centuries ago." The number and verisimilitude of the forgeries in the first half of this century were so great as to reduce considerably the value of genuine antique gems. "It is probable that more than half of the 'old' Dresden china now exposed for sale is counterfeit." The forgery of ancient carved ivories has developed "two distinct schools"—one in Southern France, the other near Cologne.

TAKING THEM A DRIVE TO IMPROVE THEIR COMPLEXION.

The German Becker seems to have been the modern prince of antique coiners:—

He engraved dies for upwards of 300 types of coins, principally Roman, and as most of these were struck in gold—a metal that does not change in appearance with time—he realised large sums from unwary collectors. . . . How to take off the appearance of novelty from the freshly-struck coins was a question of difficult solution. He solved it thus—he had a small box constructed, which he partly filled with iron filings, and screwed to the springs of his carriage, and in this box he placed his newly-struck coins, and then, as he expressed it, 'took his old gentlemen a drive' on the road between Frankfurt and Offenbach. The coins came out of the box, still fresh, but with the too glaring bloom of youth judiciously toned down.

The most frequent coin forgeries are those cast from genuine originals. "Wherever excavations are carried on . . . when coins are inquired for they are sure to be produced."

THE ART OF "PREHISTORIC" PRODUCTION.

Even "prehistoric antiquities" are manufactured. The making of "paleolithic implements" "takes rank as one of the fine arts" in the valley of the Somme and in the neighbourhood of London. So with neolithic implements. "Modern flint axes and arrow-heads are not so easily distinguishable from the ancient." A certain artificer of this craft, nicknamed "Jack Flint," "when from their abundance his forgeries lost their sale," "earned a somewhat honest penny" by publicly exposing his tricks of trade. Objects of the Bronze period are also obligingly prepared.

The writer concludes with the consoling reflection that "great as may be the forger's skill, not one of his frauds in a thousand escape detection," and that the existence of fraud sharpens and tests archaeological discernment.

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IN PRAISE OF FOOTBALL.

MR. HELY HUTCHINSON ALMOND, head master of Loretto, writes with much enthusiasm, in the *Nineteenth Century*, on "Football as a Moral Agent." Commenting on the extraordinary popularity of the game, he remarks that, in the course of a single year, more than £1,000,000 is paid in salaries to associate professional players in England, and more than £5,000,000 spent in gate-money by the public. He deprecates the impression that it is a dangerous sport, declaring that it is less dangerous than hunting, and infinitely less dangerous than absence from open air exercise.

Its mere existence and the practical lessons which it teaches, are worth all the books that have been written on youthful purity. I would not care to face the responsibility of conducting a school where there were not rooted in it, as I hope, an imperishable tradition, an enthusiastic love of football.

It also promotes courage, to which the modern spirit is not favourable, and "the duty of keeping oneself in vigorous health."

He admits, however, that the craze for football requires guidance, and advocates putting a stop to the luxurious dinners which follow big matches. He deprecates the fact that most of the leading northern clubs do not rear their players, but buy them. Amateur players are practically excluded; the money element is far too prominent; professionalism is injurious, and that to the professional as well as to the amateur. He also pleads that the grand old Rugby game be preserved from becoming a mere by-word for money-grubbing tricks and sensational displays.

CARDINAL VAUGHAN ON THE SOCIAL PROBLEM.

"A Key to the Social Problem" is offered in the *Humanitarian* by Cardinal Vaughan. He follows his great predecessor in objecting to the term Socialism and Christian Socialism.

In the wide sense (he supposes) the Social Problem means, how to make all classes who compose modern society, happy and content. In the narrow sense it means how to bring contentment and happiness to the working classes—especially to that multitude among them which is badly housed, badly fed, and subjected to trials and privations from which their richer brethren are comparatively exempt.

He deplores the prevalence of what he describes as Socialistic disease, and traces its genesis:—

First, to the bad example and to the false principles which have been deliberately adopted and advocated by many in the responsible classes; and, secondly, to want of thought, want of care, and want of heart for the poor and the wage-earning class; and, lastly, to the inefficiency or neglect of religious teaching among the working classes.

He objects to describe the difficulty as a mere stomachic question. He enumerates the fundamental principles which comprise the legitimate demands of the working classes, and points to the true solution of the problem. (1) The sacramental character of marriage, and the sanctity of home life, including the right and duty of parents to educate their children in their own faith. (2) The two great orders of government, the civil and religious; independent, yet in harmony. (3) The nobility of labour, including the rights and duties of labourer and master. Among the rest, a proper number of feast and rest days; (4) the Christian brotherhood of men, and consequent restraint on unlimited individualism and destructive competition, also harmony between capital and labour; (5) the adoration and imitation of one divine Model, Jesus Christ. The religious key to the problem is, therefore, Love and Truth.

EVOLUTION AND THE CHRISTIAN CREED.

There is something pathetic about the continued effort of the human mind to think its faith in the terms of the latest fashion of speculative thought, an effort not the less remarkable in view of the fact that the faith remains while the fashion disappears. In the *Contemporary Review* another attempt to construe "Man in the Light of Evolution" is made by Madame E. Marie Caillard. She objects to the idea of a two-fold origin, or a special creation of man. It is impossible, she holds, to trace the boundary line between matter and spirit. Matter in all its forms is the expression of spirit—spirit, the informing life of the universe. The soul of man is thus "not an exemplification of a new life, but a different and a higher manifestation of the same life." The spiritual essence of our nature has been developing through our despised animal progenitors; but to man, and man only, is it possible to enter into conscious relations with the Source of his existence.

Madame Caillard explains the Fall as the yielding of the barely evolved and feeble conscious will of man to the stronger and long-settled appetites and animal propensities; but this must have been followed by the complete stoppage of the progress of evolution but for the Redemption. That man might further develop, it was necessary to strengthen the higher faculties, and to procure their co-operation. The goal to his evolution must be revealed to him in the Image of God. Hence these ages of preparation for the manifestation of this perfect Type. It is equally in accord with the principles of evolution that countless ages more should be required for the general realisation of that ideal—the conformation of Christian life to the life of Christ.

The goal of man's evolution, the perfect type of manhood, is Christ. He exists and has always existed potentially in the race and in the individual, equally before as after His visible Incarnation, equally in the millions of those who do not, as in the far fewer millions of those who do, bear His name. In the strictest sense of the words He is the life of man, and that in a far deeper and more intimate sense than He can be said to be the life of the rest of the universe.

How Princess Louise did the Ironing.

IN the *Woman at Home* Miss Katharine Lee gives a gossiping sketch of Princess Louise, as daughter and bride, sculptor and painter, as well as Royal personage. She tells an incident of the Princess's sojourn in Canada, for which she is unable to cite the authority, but which she thinks

is worth repeating as an instance of that total absence of "fine ladyism" which is, in its bad sense, so noticeably absent among our Royal ladies. It seems that one day the Princess was walking without any attendants near her, when she came to a cottage. The only person visible was an old woman busily ironing one of her husband's shirts. The Princess was thirsty after her walk, and stopping at the cottage door asked the old woman if she would kindly get her a glass of water. The busy old woman somewhat shortly refused to do so. "The spring was at a little distance," she said, "and she was busy ironing her old man's shirt, for he was going with her to see the Queen's child on the morrow."

The Princess, no doubt with a secret thrill of amusement, said that she would iron the shirt if the old lady would fetch her the water. The compromise was quickly agreed on. The old woman went to the spring and the Princess did the ironing. . . . When the old woman returned, the shirt was handed over to her. Needless to say, it was nicely ironed. . . . In exchange for the glass of water the recent laundry woman informed the astonished old woman that she was the "Queen's child." The startled old woman took the shirt, declaring that her old man should never wear it, but that she would keep it for ever as a memento of the "Queen's child."

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

FIFTEEN articles, for the most part bright, instructive, suggestive, and brief, make the *Nineteenth Century* stand out this month superior to the influences which seem to beset the fag-end of the magazine year. Mr. Michael Davitt leads off by tearing up what he calls "Fabian Fustian." Mr. A. C. Swinburne's "Recollections of Professor Jowett" do not give us the Master again quite as vividly as the work of many a humbler and more Boswellian writer. He describes him on his literary and æsthetic sides. Dr. Jowett was, he tells us, "perhaps the last of the Old Whigs." He greatly admired Dickens, and would have ranked him above Tennyson and Carlyle. Of Carlyle he spoke with distaste and severity, as a preacher of tyranny and apologist of cruelty. Voltaire elicited expressions of dainty distaste. He delighted in Scott. His favourite Shakespearian play was "The Merry Wives of Windsor." He showed his general admiration of Browning's genius along with a comparative depreciation of Browning's works.

The Marchese F. Nobili-Vitelleschi describes the Italian Senate in the first of a series of articles on "Upper Houses in Modern States." In Italy, the appointment of an unlimited number of life-senators is reserved to the king. But the royal prerogative of appointment is limited to twenty-one categories of persons past the age of forty. It is only among these that the king can choose his senators.

The writer suggests that this method of selection from categories should be carried out by electoral colleges in each class.

Dr. H. P. Dunn tells "What London people die of" in an article crammed full of fact and thought. London, he shows, is increasing in healthiness; once, in 1831, its mortality fell below that of England as a whole. The most startling fact he brings out is that the death-rate for diseases of the nervous system in London is almost the lowest among all registration districts. The wear and tear of city life lead one to expect quite the opposite result.

M. Yves Guyot, late French Minister, laments as an Individualist over "Socialism in France," that whereas it was once a movement for liberty, it now might be defined "The intervention of the State in contracts of labour always directed against the employer and to the exclusive profit of the labourer," to result in "the seizure by the State of the whole economic activity of the country and the forcing of every man fit to work into the ranks of State functionaries."

Professor St. George Mivart, who bows to the Papal decree entering in the Index his articles on Hell, explains that he could never think of joining any other communion—certainly not the Anglican; but also points out that works may be put on the Index for any of six specified reasons—which include inopportune or indiscretion—only one being the presence of grave error. Mr. Brett's story of "The Queen and her First Prime Minister" is beautifully told. He feels it difficult to over-estimate the value to the Empire of Lord Melbourne's four years' guidance of the girl-Queen.

Mr. W. B. Stevens recounts the singular diplomatic relations between "Queen Elizabeth and Ivan the Terrible" and their successors. Russia seems to have been specially eager to form an English alliance. The execution of Charles I. so incensed the Tsar that he straightway expelled all English merchants from Russia.

Mr. Theodore Bent traces "the origin of the Mashonaland ruins" to builders well versed in geometry and studiously observant of the heavens, probably of Semitic race and Arabian stock. Rev. Edward Miller, under the ironic heading "Confessions of a Village Tyrant," retails his social service as village parson. Mr. H. D. Traill discusses "the anonymous critic," and decides in favour of keeping him anonymous. Mr. W. Laird Clowes describes the fortifications and accommodation of Toulon and tabulates the strength of the French fleet, to show that in the Mediterranean France is both stronger and readier than we. Mr. W. F. Lord tells the tale of our possession of Tangiers under the title "A Wedding Gift to England in 1662." Head-master Almond glorifies "football as a moral agent," and Rev. J. Diggle replies to Mr. Lyulph Stanley on the policy of the London School Board.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

IN common with most of the December magazines the *Fortnightly* falls rather below the average. It contains much interesting matter, but hardly any article of the first rank. Mr. Lilly's curious invective against popular notions of "Self-government," "Nauticus's" instructive essay on "History and Sea Power," Canon Barnett's methods with "the Unemployed," and "X's" satire on "the Rhetoricians" of "the Ireland of to-day," have received notice elsewhere. Mr. A. R. Wallace continues his discussion of the Ice Age and its work, and maintains, against the notion of "earth movements of various kinds," Sir A. Ramsay's theory of the ice-erosion of the valley lakes of highly glaciated regions. A dialogue by the late Francis Adams canvasses the idea of "a hunt for happiness" as the law of life.

LETTERS OF KEATS.

Mr. A. Forbes Sieveking contributes "some unedited letters of Keats," addressed to two sisters named Jeffreys, the son of one of whom made them over to Mr. Robert Archer. Mr. Sieveking thinks that now for the first time the family at Teignmouth, with whom Keats corresponded, and about whose names he was very reticent, can be identified with these Jeffreys. In one letter Keats coins a convenient word, where he says, "Many interesting speeches have been demosthenized." A passage in another letter recalls Browning's "What porridge had John Keats?"

One of the great reasons that the English have produced the finest writers in the world is, that the English world has ill-treated them during their lives and fostered them after their deaths. They have in general been trampled aside into the bye-paths of life and seen the festerings of Society.

MAORI SOCIALISM.

Mr. Fred. J. Moss describes "A South Sea Island and its People":—

In all their islands each Maori has some share in the common possessions, and personal want in the midst of public plenty is unknown. . . . Famine may possibly come, but cannot starve out without starving all. Children bring with them no care, being provided for as soon as born. Work is made a pleasure, and the poorest breathes as pure an air and is nearly as well fed and clothed as the ariki whom he reverently obeys. . . . There is not a lunatic, a gaol, nor a consciously degraded person. The sovereign and the chiefs are in touch with the people, and the people are in touch with one another. The Maori, in short, is a good deal of a Socialist.

Mr. Moss suggests the formation of a Society to inquire into the unseen biological causes of Maori decay.

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THE NEW REVIEW.

THE *New Review* contains several timely and attractive articles. Mr. Macdonald's "Problem of the Unemployed" is noticed elsewhere. Lady Knightley, of Fawsley, enumerates, in a most businesslike catalogue, the following "New Employments for Educated Women"—giving lectures and teaching to County Council Classes; carving; as sanitary inspectors—a class which ought to increase and include in their purview workhouses also; horticulture, as learned at Swanley, Kent; as librarians—a calling likely to be overcrowded; as University Extension Lady Lecturers; house decoration; plan tracing; wood engraving; painting on glass; dispensing; as trained nurses in workhouse infirmaries; as lady nurses for children of the upper classes; secretarial work; care of insane patients; and rent collectors or managers under Miss Octavia Hill's scheme. Mr. Frederick Boyle bewails "The Decay of Beauty," and traces it to the artificially secured survival of the unfit, the "swaddling" of almost the entire body in woollens, the disuse of the bath, and other causes. Mdlle. Blaze de Bury gives a most interesting account of Charcot, as physician, professor, in his relations to hypnotism, and as head of the modern neuropathic school. Apparently a sceptic, he believes strongly in the personal faith of the patient in his doctor, adviser, and ultimate cure.

Professor Max Müller contributes a beautifully picturesque sketch of "Constantinople in 1893." He wonders why so many people go to Switzerland and Rome, when a few days more would bring them into an entirely new world, and into a climate in some seasons almost perfect. He has been much impressed with the Turks:—

Whatever may have been said of the "Sick Man," there is many a sign that the Turk has recovered, and that he will prove a tough morsel to whomever wishes to swallow him. The pure Turk is strong and steady, and determined to fight to the bitter end before he surrenders what for over four hundred years he has called his own.

He remarks upon the absence of open vice in the streets.

"The Indictment of Dives" is Mr. W. S. Lilly's epitome of Socialism. Of the thousand volumes written by Socialists—

All bring the same charge, substantially, against Dives—that he is a thief; that is the head and front of his offending; their first count in the indictment against him. "Property is theft." Is this true?

Not of private property in the abstract, he replies "The philosophical justification of private property is that it is necessary for the explication of personality in this work-a-day world." But as to property in the concrete, Mr. Lilly fears the charge is too true.

Mr. Atherley Jones' "Liberalism and Social Reforms: a Warning," puts "this plain, simple question" to the Liberal party, and insists on an answer:

Do they mean to follow in the old lines of *laissez-faire*—*laissez-aller*, or to recognise, and endeavour to carry into effect, that the working classes are henceforth to be the administrators of the wealth they produce?

He finds portentous indications that the Liberal party under its present leaders is not prepared to respond to this half articulate demand of labour. Mr. Arthur Symonds sketches frankly but sympathetically the mixed character of Paul Verlaine. Mr. Marsham Adams, investigating "The Mystery of Ancient Egypt," finds that

The path of illumination which is conveyed by description in the Ritual is described masonically in the Grand Pyramid; and each form illustrates and interpenetrates the other.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE December number rises distinctly above the general high level of this Review. Lord George Hamilton's admirable article, "Is Our Sea Power to be Maintained?" is noticed elsewhere. Mr. Leslie Stephen's study on Matthew Arnold is a feast of fat things. He attributes to Arnold's poetry "the quality, if not of inevitableness, of adhesiveness." The "Scholar Gipsy" is selected as his masterpiece.

The function which he took for himself was to be a thorn in the side of the Philistine: to pierce the animal's thick hide with taunts, delicate but barbed; to invent nicknames which might reveal to the creature his own absurdity: to fasten upon expressions characteristic of the blatant arrogance and complacent ineffable self-conceit of the vulgar John Bull, and repeat them till even Bull might be induced to blush.

Mr. Alfred Austin takes us once more into the "Garden that I Love," and ushers us thence with a poetic farewell.

The O'Connor Don reminds his Unionist readers of "The Unsolved Irish Problem." The Home Rule Bill, whatever may have been its shortcomings, has been read a third time. It has been passed by the Democratic branch of the Legislature of the United Kingdom. It is idle even for the most extreme Unionist to shut his eyes to these facts. The step taken can scarcely be retraced, and some form of what is called self-government for Ireland will haunt whatever Ministry may be in power.

What, then, must be done? Independence is out of the question; Federation must certainly not begin with Ireland. The thing to do is to hold the Imperial Parliament every three years in Dublin, in Edinburgh, and in London. Let there be also a royal residence in Ireland. This rotation of location would meet the needs of the case. Mr. Moreton Frewen treats of "Silver in the 53rd Congress" in an article which deserves fuller notice than can be given to it here. Mr. R. S. Gundry tells the story of "The Lady of Pootoo"—the goddess Kwon-yin—the singular Chinese counterpart to the Holy Virgin.

Rev. Dr. Story approaches the subject of "The Kirk and Presbyterian Union" from the standpoint of one who loves the auld kirk very much, but whose zeal for Union is rather tepid. "In order to unite with the Established Church the Dissenters would have to surrender nothing. The U. P.'s would still retain, in unimpaired vitality, both the theory and the practice of Voluntaryism." The Free Church would simply revert to her vaunted "disruption principles," which include Establishment. The Church, on the other hand, in accepting Disestablishment would make an enormous surrender.

Even were the sentiment of Union predominantly strong in the Established Church, we could hardly expect it to gratify itself at such a sacrifice. But, in point of fact, that sentiment is one which evokes little enthusiasm among Churchmen.

Rev. Canon Hayman, D.D., discusses "The Voluntary Schools Crisis" in language more vigorous than convincing. He begins by describing Mr. Acland as the "modern successor" of Julian the Apostate, "the demagogue-tyrant of a department, [who] is profiting by the august precedent, and destroying religion by destroying religious schools. That universal Board Schools mean the extinction of vital religion from education is as certain as symptoms of tendency can make any statement concerning human society.

He is deeply moved by the "official silence" of Anglican dignitaries at this crisis, and concludes by asking, "Will not the verdict of posterity be that the English Church in the crisis of her destiny counsed many excellent bishops, but lacked an episcopate?"

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE December number contains many solid articles, but none perhaps of the most striking kind. "The Government and Labour" by Mr. H. W. Massingham, "The Economy of High Wages" by Mr. J. A. Hobson, the "Strasburg Commemoration," "Man in the Light of Evolution" by Emma Marie Caillard, Mr. Andrew Lang's discrimination between "Superstition and Fact," and Mr. Herbert Spencer's rejoinder to Professor Weismann have been noticed elsewhere. Mrs. Crawford gives an interesting sketch of "MacMahon and his Forbearers." Professor Max Müller has been aroused by "a most alarming bomb shell" thrown by Mr. James Darmesteter, who assigns the Gathas, the oldest portion of the "Zend-Avesta" to the first century A.D., whereas the generally adopted date is from 2000 to 1500 B.C. He admits that from a strictly historical point of view it would be difficult to resist Mr. Darmesteter's criticism, but he brings forward strong philological arguments in support of the traditional date. Mr. Rendel Harris takes occasion from the recently discovered Diatessaron of Tatian to show that Bishop Lightfoot, whose defence of the Johannine authorship created a general revolution of opinion in its favour, has understated, rather than over-stated, his case.

Dr. Anthony Traill treats of the compulsory purchase of land in Ireland. He complains of the way in which the seller is now harassed by costs of proofs of title. He urges more freedom in the creation of perpetuities by the fining down of rents.

LORD COLERIDGE AND THE POET BROWNING.

Lord Coleridge discusses the time-honoured distinction between education and instruction, describing education as the drawing out of the powers of the mind. He urges that technical instruction, however valuable, requires, in order to heighten its value, more general culture. The authors which he would recommend for special study stand in this order—Shakespeare, Milton, Wordsworth, Gray, and Wolfe. He omits Tennyson; Browning he also omits, because, though admiring him, he has not always understood him. He tells how the poet used to send his volumes.

Soon after one had thus been given me, he asked me how I liked it. I replied that what I could understand I heartily admired, and that parts of it, I thought, ought to be immortal; but that as to much of it I really could not tell whether I admired it or no, as I could not understand it. "Ah, well," he said, "if a reader of your calibre understands ten per cent. of what I write I think he ought to be content."

THE DEGRADATION OF THE LITTLE TOE.

The controversy which has been proceeding in the *Contemporary* as to the possibility of the transmission of acquired character, in which Mr. Herbert Spencer has taken the affirmative, and Professor Weismann the negative side, is continued this month in "a rejoinder" by the synthetic philosopher. Much of the article is fully intelligible only to biologists, but it opens with a reference to the curious and much debated degradation of the human little toe. It was in the first instance supposed that the progressive disappearance of this digit was due to the inherited and accumulated effects of boot-pressure. Professor Weismann had pointed out that the same fusion of the phalanges was found among people who go bare-foot, and in Egyptian mummies. Mr. Spencer rejoins by carrying the explanation further back. He points out how the change from arboreal habits to terrestrial habits, have led to the development of the great toe as being nearer the line of direction. The

inner digits have increased by use, while the outer digits have decreased by disuse.

BLACK-COATS ON THE WARPATH.

Mr. John Darfield does not understand why so much noise has been made about the parish charities which are claimed for the disposal of the new parish councils. He shows that "in the country at large £400,000 a year spread over fifty-two counties is all that is touchable by the Bill." "This gives an average of about £77,000 per county." He laments—

the waste of energy that has taken place in the whole army of black-coats going on the warpath for such a twopenny-halfpenny matter as this clause turns out to be. It is the more striking, because, while the 13th clause gave to the Parish Council so very little, the definition of ecclesiastical charity stamped as Church property what had never been the Church's before.

A SCANDINAVIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

Kringsjaa is a little Norwegian illustrated fortnightly of some pretensions, published at Christiania by Messrs. Huseby and Company, and edited by Herr H. Tambs Lyehe. It contains translations of the most notable articles in the English and Continental magazines, and is therefore bound to be of great interest, while its original contributions and its editorials are themselves bright and keen. The illustrations, however, can hardly be said to improve the magazine. A note on the back of the wrapper draws the reader's attention to the fact that *Kringsjaa* was already in possession of such and such articles before the REVIEW OF REVIEWS had managed to "scrape the same together" and appear before its Scandinavian subscribers. As *Kringsjaa* is a fortnightly and has the advantage of us by two weeks, this little note—unless indeed it be a defence against an anticipated accusation of plagiarism—is a trifle unjust.

No. 4 (15) has a well-written, somewhat pessimistic little article entitled "Men," from which we learn that in Europe the reins of political government are in the hands of merely commonplace men, Gladstone excepted; and, in the whole history of the world, a nobler figure than the man now striving to repair his mistakes of the past and do Ireland justice has seldom been seen. Commonplace men are of no use to the State in times like these; therefore France is in a chaos and its politics are dissolved in personalities. Germany has pensioned off its one great statesman—the only one fit to be the ruler of a great empire through the quicksands of the times—and now it is being governed—"no, it is not being governed at all; it is simply drifting." The same chaos is in Italy. In Spain, indeed, the Premier might do good work, but he is not allowed to have his way. And so it is in England alone, says *Kringsjaa*, that we see a statesman daring enough to grapple with one of the questions that have absorbed his country's strength and hindered its development, and resolute in his endeavour to solve the problem and make room for other things. The gist of this article on "Men" is, in fact, simply that, in the whole field of politics, there is only one man, in the highest sense of the word, and that is Gladstone, who would be conspicuous as a man and a leader in any case. And—"Gladstone is growing." (!)

Poet Lore.

Poet Lore and *Shakespeareana* are the only magazines devoted to pure literature, but while the latter is devoted to Shakespeare-worship entirely, *Poet Lore* promotes the study of Browning and Shakespeare in particular, and comparative literature and criticism in general.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE *Revue des Deux Mondes* for the month of November opens with an historic article from an historic pen: a chapter of the history of the Princes de Condé, by Henri d'Orleans, Duc d'Aumale; their successor at Chantilly. This palace, almost totally destroyed at the Revolution, has been rebuilt in all its splendour, enriched with priceless memorials of the history of the Condés of France, and will fall into the possession of the French Academy on the death of its aged possessor, by virtue of his irrevocable deed of gift. The chapter printed in the *Revue* refers to intricate negotiations between Mazarin, Minister of the young King, Louis XIV., and the Crown of Spain, with which Condé (M. le Prince), cousin and rival of Louis, was involved. The quarrel is matter of common history; not so the intention of King Louis to get hold of Chantilly by confiscation. He went there, found himself *fort bien*—"extremely comfortable"—and said to his courtiers that he should include the palace in the treaty. The Duchess de Châtillon writes to Condé that she "hopes not to lose him as a neighbour." M. le Prince replies angrily that he should take the confiscation as an "awful affront." "It is quite false," says he, "that the King ever had a passion for the place. His Majesty never would halt there to see *him*, and if they made Louis go there it was purposely done to vex him,—Condé." "It is the only spot where I can go while I am out of court favour, and as I see no early chance of being restored to that, the least I can claim is a pleasant place in which to pass the time of waiting." Fortunately Chantilly escaped confiscation; the young King contented himself with St. Germain and Versailles, then a hunting-box of Francis I. How Louis made it into the great palace he who runs can read; but the Sun King and his descendants have vanished, while the Duc d'Aumale still is at Chantilly writing the history of his race and on the best of terms with the French Republic.

Spelling Reform by M. Michel Bréat, also of the Institute, touches on a very pretty quarrel in the French press, wherein the arguments *pro* and *con* seem to have been tossed about like shuttlecocks. Neither foreign students of French, brought up upon the older literature, nor the natives of conquered Tonquin, can be appealed to in favour of phonetic spelling. The cultivated student buys and treasures up old editions of the French classics, and enjoys the antique appearance of rosy and foy. "What venerable editions do we not see cherished across our frontiers," remarks M. Michel Bréat; and the aged Latin language survives in churches and universities and courts of law, beside her own modern daughters. He opines that, if France wrote phonetically, and with any great modifications of the old spelling, her enemies would take it as a proof that she was crumbling to pieces. The complicated English language, which in orthography is, scientifically speaking, the worst of sinners, has been practically taught on all points of the globe to two hundred millions of men.

The last edition of the dictionary of the French Academy was revised in 1835, since when, "if we consider all the tributary themes which poetry, the drama, politics, science and popular slang have brought into the French language in sixty years, it is obvious that something more than a re-edited reprint is required."

Language is a puny creature; it can hardly be lopped off its natural developments to more advantage than a biped or a quadruped could be lopped of its limbs because they are not perfectly straight.

The account of the maritime laboratories in Italy and France is full of interest. The great building in Naples was erected through the indefatigable efforts of a young German Doctor, Herr Anton Dohrn, who twenty-five years ago wrung a reluctant permission from the Italian authorities. France has similar establishments at Roscoff and Banyule-sur-Mer.

Monsieur Beaulieu prefixes to his very serious article on "Co-operators" the title of several works in French and English, placing at the head of his list "Three Phases of Co-operation in the West," by the American writer, Amos G. Warner. Here and there we pick out a fact in the long and rather long-winded pages. For instance, *à propos* of Parisian commerce, intending visitors to the gay city should note that public opinion greatly exaggerates the difference between wholesale and retail prices in wine and sugar, but that in medical drugs and butchers' meat the difference is "colossal." Again, in Belgium the Socialists and the Catholics have each started co-operative movements, while in America, Mr. Warner only finds himself able to cite as really successful those founded by the Mormons, which partake of a religious character. From that to the Army and Navy Stores the way is long. But M. Charles Dide discusses our co-operative stores and also the Rochdale Mills, with knowledge. The more profound co-operative ideas seem to demand for their realisation that touch of religious enthusiasm which cannot be summoned up at will in the service of economic science.

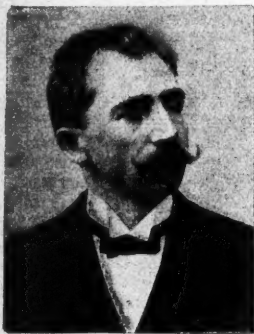
The second number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* boasts of no special feature. M. Schure, under the title of "Eastern Sanctuaries," begins what promises to be a light and amusing account of a Frenchman's travels in the East. Cairo, her bazaars and mosques are well described; as is also his experience in what may be styled a dancing hell, to which he was taken by an aged Rabbi.

M. Edmond Planchet's paper, "On the Shores of the Mekong," is a vigorous pleading for the Colonial Empire of France. It goes without saying that he begins with reprobating the English outcry against the French proceeding in Siam, but the pith of the article is summed up in the last half page. The Mekong is one of six great rivers which pouring down from the spurs of the Himalayas traverse China, Tonkin, Laos, and Burmah. The Mekong is more than 3,000 miles in length, and comes through Cochinchina, and the French occupation of Siam has brought them nearer to the English, who wish to utilise the great stream after it has passed out of China proper. So, at least, declares M. Planchet. He thus concludes a paper of much interest:—"So far as we are concerned, if for the last twenty years there has existed emulation between the French and the English in finding the best road into China by the Western Frontier, we must nevertheless leave off struggling if our capitalists will not help our Government to reconstruct the colonial empire imagined by Duplex in the last century. Perhaps the terrible disaster of the Panama Canal will render it difficult to get much help. Our actual situation in Indian China is however excellent, and we must keep it uninjured until the time comes when our moneyed men shall have forgotten this fear of foreign enterprise, and seek higher interest for their savings than that of the French funds, which no longer meets the increasing expenses of life in France." This seems to open a dangerous vista of Eastern speculations to the thrifty, prudent French peasant, on whose patient earnings the savings of the moneyed men must ultimately depend.

THE REVUE DES REVUES.

How well THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS idea has "caught on" is evidenced by the success of the *Revue des Revues*, which was founded in April, 1890, by Mr. Ernest W. Smith, with a view to doing for the French what its English prototype does for the English-speaking world. In 1891, Mr. Smith was succeeded by M. Jean Finot, and under his able editorship the *Revue* has steadily improved. Several new features have been introduced, noteworthy being a selection of the caricatures of the month and

original articles on a variety of topics. Of the latter the best have been the series in the present year on the Literary Movement in Europe, in which each country has been dealt with by a native writer. Among its contributors the *Revue* thus numbers George Barlow, Herbert Spencer, Björnsterne Björnson, Emilio Castelar, Count Tolstoy, Professor Ferrero, and many other eminent men of letters of different nationalities.



M. JEAN FINOT.

With the New Year the *Revue des Revues* will be doubled in size, that is to say, it will appear twice a month, [while the price will be as before. As its sub-title, the *Revue* will have *Revue de l'Europe et d'Amérique* to indicate its extended scope; the old features will be retained; more original articles will be given, and notices of new novels, etc., will be introduced.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

In addition to M. Engerand's interesting account of mediæval watering-places, noticed elsewhere, the first number of the *Nouvelle Revue* makes a feature of old-world men and places. M. Perrens, of the French Institute, describes eloquently the life of a sixteenth century apostle of tolerance. The man thus styled was none other than Sebastian Castellion, the author of the celebrated dialogues which, published in 1542, became one of the literary successes of the century. Castellion, a Swiss by nationality, has been styled by one of his critics "the Protestant Fénelon." When the black death burst out in Geneva, he remained in the town, although the pastors fled from the hospitals, and did his best to help the people. But notwithstanding the many proofs of moral and physical bravery which he gave to both his friends and enemies, M. Perrens' hero was publicly condemned by Calvin. With him it seems he only differed on two trifling points, of which the most important was as to what had been the precise spirit in which Solomon had written the Canticle of Canticles. Renan once declared that Castellion was the first to recognise the true character of these writings. Be that as it may, his quarrel with Calvin practically exiled him from Geneva, and he lived a quiet, retired life at Bâle with his wife and family, translating the Bible into Latin and French, and writing constantly in favour of tolerance and universal charity. But Calvin still continued to actively persecute "that infamous pest," "that dog." At last, worn out by

the incessant struggle, Castellion was just preparing to go to take refuge in Poland when death surprised him on the 29th September, 1563, when he was only forty-eight years of age. Although none of his followers at Bâle had dared to defend him during his lifetime for fear of irritating Calvin, his death put the whole town, and especially the University, into mourning.

In the same number M. de Lassus begins what promises to be a remarkable addition to the social history of France, namely a series of articles on the famous Hôtel de Bourgogne, and the origin of the Comédie Française. The Hôtel de Bourgogne, we are told, went through some curious phases, having been built in the reign of St. Louis by the King's brother, the Comte d'Artois, and some centuries passed before the Hôtel de Bourgogne became in any way associated with the theatre. The first plays acted there were Passion plays, which were acted for the benefit of a troupe who styled themselves Brothers of the Passion; but they soon had to make place for King Louis XIII.'s comedians, and it was there that ultimately the famous Italian company really taught the dramatic art to their French *confères*.

M. G. W. discusses exhaustively the new military law, voted on the 15th of last July by the Reichstag, and attempts to prove that France should follow closely her traditional enemy in military improvement.

M. Diamanti gives a delightful picture of Russian Turkestan and the Trans-Carpathian Railway, or rather that extension of it which penetrates into Turkestan. This Russian possession, by its geographical position, touches on China, Bokhara, and the north of Afghanistan, and is in itself a land where will soon be established coal, tin, copper, gold, silver and lead mines, and should form an unexpected and much-needed addition to the wealth of Russia as a nation. If all that M. Diamanti says is true, Turkestan should form a valuable outlet for the Russian emigrant, for the land, he declares, could easily be made marvellously fertile by means of a system of canalisation, and even now the cotton-growers of Turkestan are amassing year by year enormous wealth.

The second number of the *Nouvelle Revue* contains an interesting article on Princess Anne, the wife of Henry I. and third daughter of Yaroslav, the mediæval Tzar, who has been styled the Russian Charlemagne. To this lady fell the distinction of being the first and last Russian Queen of France: the marriage is said to have taken place some time between the years 1045 and 1051. No portrait exists of this gentle "Roynne Anne," but it is recorded that when the bride made her entry into Paris, she wore the then national Russian costume, a red cloth gown, with a coat to match, with cloth of gold sleeves, red morocco boots, and a cap of blue fox fur, whilst round her neck was a splendid pearl necklace.

M. Delacroix continues his curious series of articles on "The Witchcraft Trials of the Seventeenth Century," and here deals with love-philtres and potions, among other curious facts recalling that Madame de Montespan constantly received the aid of witches in keeping Louis XIV.'s love; on one occasion she gave a sorcerer fifty louis for a love potion. The most efficacious love powders, we are told, were composed of the ashes of a toad, those gathered at the cremation of a child, added to small pieces of a consecrated host. A certain Chamberlain, a Breton, drove quite a trade in wax figures of Love or Death. M. Delacroix declares that hundreds of children were sacrificed in unholy rites at various times, and that as late as the beginning of the eighteenth century.

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THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

VARIETY, rather than eminence of interest, marks the November number of this review. The amount of matter possessing a chiefly Transatlantic value is a little greater than usual. Two Senators discourse of "the struggle in the Senate." Governor Flower, of New York State, asking "How to Improve our Roads," argues against "national roads," "State roads," "town roads," and pronounces in favour of "county roads," laid out at county expense. Mr. Erastus Wiman pleads for the free admission of "eggs, as representing all other articles of food," from Canada into the United States. Mr. Lyman's "Ten Years of Civil Service Reform," Mr. Pinkerton's "Highwaymen of the Railroad," Professor H. Kellar's "Magic Among the Red Men," M. de Ghait's "Revision of the Belgian Constitution," and the Marquise de San Carlos' "Parisienne," are noticed elsewhere.

THE SPANISH WOMAN.

Miss Eva Canel describes the lot of "the Spanish Woman" somewhat optimistically. She recalls that some nobles still place before their titles, when signing their names, the initial letter of their wife's name, and exclaims: "Could higher consideration or greater chivalry be asked?"

In Spain there are banking houses that do business under the name of a woman, as there are women doctors serving in the hospitals of the State, and women writers and women journalists, and women doctors in the sciences, and women bachelors in arts, in philosophy, and in letters; and, above all, we have notable women pedagogues, who have raised very high the standard of instruction in Spanish schools. . . . If this be not sufficient, there are the women composers of music, the women painters, and the women sculptors of Spain—a brilliant constellation. . . . And be it remembered that woman in our country has the liberty to choose a husband and to marry the man whom her heart has chosen even without her parents' consent—to such an extent do the Spanish laws favour women.

HOW TO TRY CRIMINAL LUNATICS.

Treating of the "Social relations of the Insane," Dr. H. S. Williams presses for "a slight modification" in the trial of prisoners for whom the plea of insanity is advanced. The courts, he thinks, err "on the side of undue harshness towards the congenital criminal and the inebriate," and his proposal is one that has cogency on this side of the Atlantic also:—

Nothing more is necessary than to waive the question of the defendant's mental condition during the trial by jury, admitting only evidence as to guilt or innocence of the alleged crime as in ordinary trials. If on this evidence the man is convicted, let the court then appoint a commission to inquire into his sanity. Such a commission, acting with due deliberation after the heat of legal controversy has no further sway, would surely stand a far better chance of deciding justly whether the offender were insane or not than could be done in the mystifying legal atmosphere of the ordinary court room. According to the decision of this commission, the criminal would be sent to the ordinary prison or to the asylum for criminals.

THE WELSH VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES.

Mr. John E. Owens discusses the, to him, surprising fact that the Welsh population of the United States, numbering one and a quarter million, have hitherto voted almost solidly Republican. He attributes this fact to the mistaken idea that the British Liberal party, which advocates Home Rule and low tariff duties, is represented by the American Republican, and not the Democratic party, in spite of the historic devotion of the latter to local autonomy and tariff reform. The last Presidential campaign, however, saw many Welshmen

casting Democratic votes; and since the transfer of the Welsh vote would secure the States of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Wisconsin, and New York for the Democrats, Mr. Owens begs party managers to dissipate the ignorance of Welsh electors.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. W. H. Mallock reiterates and reinforces the argument that the manager or inventor is the producer of the additional wealth which his management or invention enables a given number of labourers to turn out, over and above the quantity which the same number would have produced without his aid. Miss Bessie B. Croffut describes under the title of "A Tempting Theory in Practice," the state of the Five Civilised Nations in Indian Territory. She finds a refutation of Mr. Henry George's theory in the fact that "although every adult man is the possessor of from 500 to 1,000 acres of arable land wherever he may choose to select it, yet four out of five of these same men prefer to work by the month for little more than their board and clothes." Mr. John Raymond announces "the Decline of Ecclesiasticism," and remarks, as "one of the most striking and significant signs of the age," "the spectacle of an unbelieving world teaching a believing Church the true principles of her religion." For everywhere reformers of every school are crying out, "Preach the Sermon on the Mount and exemplify it." The Church has gone wrong by preaching to an age of action, only the lessons of hope and patience learned in the ages when she suffered persecution. Mr. Raymond predicts a world-wide revival of religion—"of faith in God and love for man, when the brightest dreams of universal brotherhood shall be realised," but expects it to come "in spite of, rather than through the Church."

THE ARENA.

AFTER having dipped for a few months below the average, the *Arena* for November rises above it. Characteristically more "viewy" than factful, the number contains much that is stimulating and entertaining. Rabbi Schindler's "Thoughts in an Orphan Asylum," Mrs. Scammon's "Knowledge the Preserver of Purity," Mr. Powell's "Study of Thomas Paine," Henry Wood's "Medical Slavery through Legislation," and the articles on "The Bacon-Shakespeare Case," are noticed elsewhere. Dr. Cram insists that the "money power" or capitalistic monopoly should be excluded, as the "slave power," which is but one branch of it, was excluded, by amendment of the Constitution of the United States. A very attractive programme for 1894 is announced.

GERALD MASSEY AS POET AND BORDERLANDER.

The editor, Mr. B. O. Flower, writes with great enthusiasm of Gerald Massey, whom he thus appraises:—

He is one of the most graceful and charming lyric poets England has given the world. He is also a seer and philosopher, a mystic and scientific student, a prophet and reformer, while all his work reflects simplicity and purity of life inspired by his high ethical code and lofty faith. For years he has experienced remarkable psychic phenomena within his own home circle. To him have been given tests and evidences which have convinced him beyond all peradventure of doubt that his loved ones who have passed from view are neither in the ground nor in some far-off Heavenly City of the Christian, nor yet in the state of Devachan of the Buddhist, but are around about him in his daily life. He has had proof palpable and of such a reason-compelling character as to leave no doubt in his mind that his dear ones live, love, and move onward. . . . There is little doubt but that Gerald Massey would have become one of England's most famous lyric poets, had he chosen to confine his gifts to subjects pleasing to wealth and conventionalism.

THE FORUM.

THE November number is an exceptionally rich lode. It is stored with treasures of fact and of the thought that shapes the facts of the future. It deepens the impression that in the *Forum* we have one of the very foremost and most valuable periodicals in the world. The most important articles are specially noticed elsewhere. The discussion on "Southern Sentiment and Mob-Law" is continued by the Hon. L. E. Bleckley, Chief Justice of Georgia, who declares "Negro Outrage no Excuse for Lynching," and by Mr. Walter H. Page, who sees in these lynchings "the last hold of the Southern bully." Mr. Page testifies that chastity among the negroes, almost unknown in the time of slavery, has shown as rapid an improvement since emancipation as any wise moralist could expect. He urges upon leading citizens, newspaper editors, churches and caucuses in the South to build up local sentiment and to brand lynching with public horror. General Adam Badeau contributes an interesting sketch of "Hamilton Fish: the Old School and the New." He insists that the Geneva Arbitration was the work of Secretary Fish more than of any other. He gives a very taking account of the stately aristocratic manners of Mr. and Mrs. Fish, of Mrs. Fish's "never allowing a visit to go unreturned, although she received thousands, and once got out of her carriage to find her democratic caller at the wash-tub," and of her persuading her husband against his will into accepting the Secretaryship.

THE AMERICAN SENATE.

"The Decline of the Senate" is discussed in two articles—one, somewhat belated, by Professor von Holst, thundering for a campaign of public meetings to compel the Senate to act on the Silver Question; the other, less impassioned but more weighty, by a writer unnamed, on "The Senate in the Light of History," which concludes that—

The truth of the matter is that at every period in our history we have had the kind of Senate that we deserved to have. When politics was a more dignified profession, we had the best men in the nation in the Senate. When it was pugnacious, we had great fighters in the Senate. Now that it has become in many parts of the Union an ignoble profession, we have a larger proportion of commonplace men and an element of positively ignoble men—men whom it is a shame to honour. It were idle to blame Senators themselves for the change, since it is the people that are to blame.

We put politics on a lower level than our fathers put it. With them it was easily the noblest of the professions. Now it is neglected. . . . We regard politics as a kind of service that we employ men to do who have an aptitude for inducing us to employ them, or men of another class who can afford to live on small salaries.

THE *Ludgate Monthly* for some months now has been giving an excellent series of articles on Boys' Schools, Volunteer Corps, Famous Regiments, etc. For those who want very light literature, the *Butterfly* and the *Bohemian* may be recommended.

Sylvia's Journal, which has been quite transformed under Mrs. Graham R. Tomson's editorship, began a new volume in November. The December part forms a special Christmas number, but it is a mistake to page it separately, so that it cannot take its proper place in the volume, when it has to do duty for the December part. It contains an interesting article on Christmas Carols by Mrs. Comyns Carr, suggestions for Church Decorations, a sketch of Mr. F. H. Cowen, besides stories, etc., the whole number being well got up and excellently illustrated.

SOME ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINES.

Harper's.

STORIES of all sorts and sizes form the bulk of "Harper's Christmas Number." Mr. T. P. O'Connor's account of the House of Commons is noticed elsewhere. Howard Pyle, under the title of "A Soldier of Fortune," tells again the story of the notorious Colonel Blood, whose deeds seem more befitting the pages of a sensational romance than sober history—a peaceful country apothecary by day, a fierce and turbulent Fifth Monarchy man by night; at one time kidnapping the Duke of Ormonde, at another unsuccessfully attempting to steal the Crown Jewels; then King's favourite to the dissolute Charles, speedily followed by loss of Court favour, financial ruin, and a friendless death. This month's fiction is peculiarly American, but all good. "How Love Came" is a sacred poem of considerable merit by Alice Sewell, in style like the older carols:—

The night was darker than ever before
(So dark is sin),

When the Great Love came to the stable door
And entered in,

And laid Himself in the breath of kine
And the warmth of hay,
And whispered to the Star to shine,
And to break, the Day.

The Century.

THE *Century* has a group of finely discriminating articles by a trio of writers on Rembrandt and Jan Steen, illustrated by well-chosen engravings of Rembrandt's paintings, and by Steen's "Eve of St. Nicholas." Wallace Wood links together studies by Gérôme, Laurens, Puvis de Chavannes, Leighton, and others. The Memoirs and Letters of Edwin Booth are concluded. A brief biography of Berlioz epitomises the tragedy of the musician's life—the tardy recognition of his divine gift. The late Phillips Brooks' Christmas sermon is full of the large charity of a Christly soul. Another brief posthumous paper is by Russell Lowell, on "The Five Indispensable Authors"—Homer, Dante, Cervantes, Goethe, Shakespeare.

McClure's Magazine.

THE November number opens with a portrait of Mr. Frank R. Stockton, and Miss Thomas, the poetess's, "dialogue" with him is very daintily decorated with drawings of his house by Mr. H. L. Brown. The "human documents" for the month are portraits of A. Conan Doyle, R. E. Peary, the Arctic explorer, Camille Flammarion, and F. Hopkinson Smith, engineer, artist, and writer. A good portrait of President Cleveland sets off Mr. E. Jay Edwards' investigation in the President's "personal force," which he finds to consist in "character" whose essence is "the courage of truth." Dr. Wm. Wright tells the story, as he had it at first hand, of what his tutor, Rev. W. McAllister, had seen and gleaned of the Brontës in North Ireland—the strange uncles and aunts of the famous writers. The hypnotic experiments of Dr. Luys and their marvellous results are described by Mr. R. H. Sherard, and illustrated by photographs more realistic than pleasing. "Patti at Craig-y-Nos" and "Four Hundred Degrees below Zero"—an interview with Professor Dewar on liquefied oxygen—both profusely illustrated, are noticed elsewhere, and go to make up a very attractive number.

The Pall Mall Magazine.

THE Christmas number of the *Pall Mall Magazine* is a generous shillingsworth. Bret Harte tells a ghost story of California, and Mr. Astor succeeds in making a very realistic ghost story on the basis of Thiers' "History of Napoleon's Campaigns." The hero is carried in dreams to the snow-fields of Austerlitz and goes through the famous fight by the side of the Czar, is shot by Cossacks and awakes—to die of aneurism, the doctors say; of Russian bullets, he says. Two coloured pictures are beautifully produced. Rudyard Kipling sings of "Bobs." Would the compliment to Lord Roberts be any the less if the language were not quite so redolent of the Old Kent Road? Here is one verse:—

What 'e does not know o' war,
 Gen'ral Bobs,
 You can arst the shop next door—
 Can't they, Bobs?
 Oh, 'e's little, but 'e's wise;
 'E's a terror for 'is size,
 An'—'e—does—not—advertise—
 Do yer, Bobs?

The English Illustrated.

MR. H. W. MASSINGHAM contributes a peculiarly fresh and delightful "Impression of Venice." The illustrations of the article are very pleasing, but the alternation of sepia and blue in the tinting of most of the pictures in the number is trying to the eyes. Mr. Robert Bair propounds in story form this gruesome query—If a husband is mortally wounded and lies helpless, stricken for death, but yet likely to linger till the time-limit for murder trial in America expires, and if his wife, to ensure the hanging of his assailant, smother the spark of life against her own bosom,—who then is the murderer? There are some dainty illustrations of Herrick's love-songs, and a liberal supply of good fiction by Barry Pain, Max Pemberton, John Strange Winter, and others.

The Strand.

THE *Strand* is chiefly noticeable this month for the description of the Royal Marriage from an Oriental point of view. The writer is the Moulvie Rafiuddin Ahmad, who, as the Queen's Hindustani teacher, has had special opportunities for observation and comment. He has been permitted to reproduce in *fussimile* the Queen's letter to the nation after the wedding. The article which is profusely illustrated compares our English Royal Marriage ceremonies with those of Eastern potentates. The chapter on "Ears" is concluded, with again a remarkably eclectic selection of illustrations. The Princess of Wales, Ellen Terry, Antoinette Sterling, Sir Frederick Leighton, Lord Randolph Churchill, Mr. Spurgeon, and several novelists lend their ears to the subject. The interview with Sir Henry Halford is elsewhere noticed.

The Idler.

MR. JEROME K. JEROME will stir the sympathies of most authors and would-be authors with his story of "My First Book." Who that writes does not know too keenly the wide disparity between the creation in his brain and that which sees the light on paper? and few are the writers who have not gone through more or less of the weary hunt for a publisher, with its inevitable disappointment and heart-sickening delays. Pity 'tis that while the disappointment and trial come to the many, to the very few comes such success as Mr. Jerome has attained. A capital sketch of the author and editor

forms the frontispiece. The sketch of Mr. Frank Lockwood, Q.C., and the article on "Photography as Evidence," are elsewhere noted.

The Californian.

PERHAPS the most generally interesting article in a specially good number is that upon the cliff-dwellers of America. Last year a scientific expedition was sent out from New York to survey the district where the States of Arizona, Colorado and Utah, and New Mexico join. The party made many important discoveries, and brought back a large store of "finds" in the shape of pottery, weapons, matting, food, and skeletons. Here and there picture-writings and signs on the rockface were found in great plenty:—

The occurrence of the Swastika cross, however, was regarded as the most important discovery made in that group of pictographs. This cross is a Mexican and Central American symbol, and its presence at this distant point would seem to indicate that the inhabitants of the cliffs were conversant to some extent with the religious rites of the nations in the south.

Father Junipero Serra is the subject of a reverently admiring article. "More than any one else of the eighteenth century, he stamped his impress upon the record of Californian history, and fully deserves an honourable place among the illustrious names of the makers of America." Through toil and dangers innumerable, in spite of mortal sickness and disappointments, his missionary zeal spurred him on to a wonderful career among the Mexicans. Irrigation in California bids fair, according to Mr. William Lawton, to solve the problems of agriculture and fruit-culture in that district. "Spirit Photography" is elsewhere noticed, as also "Football in the West."

The Review of the Churches.

THE robust conception of Reunion which the *Review* maintains leads it to introduce topics of difference between the Churches of a kind so "burning" as quite to startle old-fashioned ideas. The two subjects which promoters of good feeling between Anglican and Nonconformist have generally considered "taboo" are Disestablishment and the "religious difficulty" in educational politics. But Dr. Lunn has had the Disestablishment controversy ventilated in his pages long ago; and this month he boldly opens a Round Table Conference on Religious Teaching in Board Schools, with Mr. Athelstan Riley as first contributor! Mr. Riley makes a singularly strong appeal to non-Unitarian Nonconformists to support him in his contention that the Incarnation is not a "sectarian" doctrine. "Logically," he supposes, "undenominationalism may be defined as the residuum of the Christian religion when everything that anybody can possibly object to has been taken out of it"! Archdeacon Farrar contributes a prose-elegy on the late Master of Balliol, which sums up in somewhat vague generalities Dr. Jowett's theological position. Dr. Lunn introduces this month a new feature in a series of sketches of "Philanthropists at Work." The first three groups selected are those connected with Toynbee Hall, the Society for the Assistance of Ladies in Reduced Circumstances, and the Liberator Relief Fund. Mr. Carlile's sketch of Mr. Tom Mann's religious history is noticed elsewhere.

THE *Young Gentlewoman* begins a second volume in December, with some new features and general improvements.

THE WASTED WEALTH OF KING DEMOS.

THE NORTHAMPTON "GOOD SAMARITAN SOCIETY."

THE movement for utilising the police and for securing their co-operation with other philanthropic bodies is steadily making headway. It has now reached Northampton.

On Tuesday evening, Sept. 19th, a meeting was held in the Old Council Chamber of that town, in response to an invitation issued by the Mayor, Mr. Henry Martin, suggesting the desirability of establishing in Northampton "a society similar to that which is doing such excellent work in the city of Edinburgh, for helping the suffering and neglected children of our streets, and cognate objects." The Mayor, who presided, read a letter from Mr. M. P. Manfield, M.P., warmly approving the objects of the meeting. He thought such a society as was proposed would be a great good; and if the police could be looked upon as the children's friends, as they really were, a very great deal of good could be done. There were cases where parents could not clothe their children; the society was intended to help them, give them the power to clothe them, and then, if they failed in their duty as parents, to bring them before the magistrates.

Mr. F. G. Adnitt explained the objects of the proposed society. He had had this kind of work on his mind, he said, for some years; but it was not until quite recently—after reading "The Wasted Wealth of King Demos," in THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS—that he could see his way to forming a committee to carry out what evidently was needed. He communicated with the able and capable Chief Constable of Northampton, who at once sympathised with the object, and agreed that a society might be started on similar lines in Northampton. They did not intend in any way to pauperise the people; they intended to appeal for left-off clothing, and lend out garments. The clothing would still remain the property of the society; every article would be marked, so that it could not be either sold or pawned. They proposed to work through the police force, and to lend clothing in those cases certified by the police as being necessitous. In every large town there was a stratum of society entirely untouched by either church or chapel, Salvation Army, or School Board. The children could not be sent to the schools, and it was most desirable that they should be saved from being criminals. That was the object of the proposed society, which would work in harmony with the local Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. Other branches of useful work would, he thought, grow out of it, such as a truant's school, or soup kitchen in the winter. Four or five interested in the movement met last week and prepared a draft scheme.

OBJECTS AND METHODS.

They proposed to call the society "The Northampton Good Samaritan Society."

Its objects were:—(1) To assist in relieving the wants of the suffering children of our poorer classes; (2) To collect and arrange for the distribution of cast-off clothing for poor children and impoverished adults, in genuinely necessitous cases; (3) To co-operate with the police in the carrying out of the provisions of the Protection and Prevention of Cruelty to Children Act.

Its methods were:—(1) By securing the co-operation of the Borough police, who will be asked to assist the Society by (a) Inquiries as to necessitous cases; (b) Arranging for the assistance of pawnbrokers and second-hand clothes dealers to prevent the improper disposal of the clothing and otherwise; (c) Maintaining continuous observation so as to ensure that the children for whom clothing is supplied really have the benefit of it; (2) By loaning, instead of giving, the clothing provided, and then only in cases certified by the police, to the necessitous. Each article loaned to be impressed with the stamp of the society; this, with other precautions, acting as a fairly effectual check to the improper disposal of the clothing.

It was proposed to appoint at that meeting a deputation to wait upon the Watch Committee to obtain their sanction and support.

In the course of the discussion Father Stanley said he sympathised most cordially. He was very pleased to see that they were going to work on amicable lines, and religious questions were to be left out so that all could work unanimously with the one idea of helping those who needed helping.—The Chief Constable, Mr. Mardlin, said that he was thoroughly convinced that such an association would very materially strengthen the hands of the police. It was not intended that the police should be relieving officers, but that every inquiry should be made and every care taken before anything was done in the way of relief. He produced a photograph of five children in a house in Northampton with absolutely no furniture; poor miserable beings who would be useful members of society if properly looked after.—Mr. Adnitt said it was proposed to have officers who should have absolute discretionary power in regard to the loan of furniture and the gift of food. Of the society which was created by a unanimous vote, the following officers were appointed:—President, the Mayor of the Borough for the time being; treasurer, Mr. F. G. Adnitt; secretary, the Chief Constable.—Mr. Mardlin said if he had the consent of the Watch Committee he should be glad to do what he could, at any rate for the start.

TESTIMONY OF THE CHIEF CONSTABLE.

The Chief Constable writes to me:—"There is every reason to believe that I shall command the unanimous and hearty co-operation of every member of the force in carrying out this work, which I have undertaken to direct and supervise for twelve months. I have reason to believe from the experience already gained that if such a system were universally adopted juvenile crime and depravity would be reduced to a minimum in all large towns. I consider this the most feasible method to adopt to prevent crime, which is one of the first duties inculcated upon the mind of every member as he joins the service."

LATER DEVELOPMENTS.

On November 27th a meeting was held under the presidency of the Mayor and including representatives of most of the leading religious and public bodies, when progress was reported.

The co-operation of the Police had been approved by the Watch Committee, a storehouse had been secured beside the Police Station, and already the work of the Society was begun.

REPORTS FROM HELPERS.

MANCHESTER.

THE Manchester Social Questions Union sends in a report of their General Purposes Committee. It has considered a draft memorial, proposed by the Conditions of the Home Life Committee to the Parks Committee of the Manchester and Salford Corporation, in reference to the adornment of public places and thoroughfares with shrubs. The encouragement of home gardening was considered, as were also the recommendations of the Ladies' Health Society. Petitions were adopted from the Temperance Committee to the House of Commons in support of the Bill of the hon. member for Leeds, to prohibit the sale of intoxicants by licensed victuallers to habitual drunkards, and praying for the insertion in the next Licensing Bill of a clause providing for the appointment of inspectors solely responsible to the Imperial Government. Local business was also attended to, and resolutions passed of importance to the cause of temperance. The hon. secretaries were instructed to arrange with the Lord Bishop of Manchester, President of the Union, for the holding of the first annual meeting about the middle of November. A resolution also was carried that an important sub-committee be appointed to act in prospect of municipal elections, so as to secure the election of such candidates as would be most likely to support the objects of the Social Questions Union.

RADCLIFF AND DISTRICT.

One of the hon. secretaries of the Social Questions Union (who is also one of my Helpers) reports that they have got most of the leading religious and social workers in the town on one or more of their committees. These are six in number, and deal with Temperance, Gambling, Social Purity, Education and Recreation, Labour, and Conditions of Home Life.

BRADFORD.

A Social Reform Union has recently been formed in Bradford. One of its committees are very wisely going specially to study the question of the employment of children in factories as half-timers, with the view of forming a healthier public opinion on the subject.

SHEFFIELD.

Sheffield has just formed a Social Questions League, the objects of which are to promote temperance, social morality, and other practical work for the general well-being of the people. They have set out a goodly list of temperance and social work with which to start.

ROCHDALE.

The first annual report of the Rochdale Social Questions Union registers much good work done and much more contemplated. The Housing of the Poor Committee have carried out the house-to-house visitation of a section of the town, and called the attention of the municipal authorities to the insanitary and other objectionable conditions in which many poor families lived. "As a result an official inspection has been made of the neighbourhoods indicated; most of the cellar dwellings have been ordered to be closed; and all the Lodging-houses have been more or less renovated and cleaned through. A decided change for the better has taken place in some dwellings." If the Town Council cannot be induced to take action forthwith to erect a Model Lodging-house, the Union declares itself bound to devise some other means to meet the need. The Police Court Mission has been taken over by the Union and made the care of a special committee. About one-

third of the persons brought before the magistrates for drunkenness have been induced to sign the pledge. The Temperance and Recreation Committees combined to form a Temporary Labour Bureau and Meeting Room for the unemployed last winter. The Smoke Nuisance Committee have collected information as to its abatement in other towns, and engaged an expert to take observations of mill chimneys in Rochdale. These observations were published, laid before the municipal authorities, challenged, tested, and confirmed. Observations have now been taken every week for the past month and have been published. They show that a great improvement has taken place. The membership has numbered 109; the subscriptions amount to £40.

How to Punish the Drunkard.

A THOROUGHGOING defence of the moderate use of alcohol, which he extols as a food, is contributed to the *Humanitarian* by Sir Dyce Duckworth, M.D. He urges that little be taken; that it be good of its kind, and that it be taken at meals. To prevent misuse, he would penalise the supply of alcohol to any non-adult, and he urges that drunkenness should be punished by some legally enforced personal stigma; by the infliction of corporal punishment, and by disfranchisement on the second conviction.

What Becomes of Old Governesses?

A FRIEND of mine at Cambridge writes to me to suggest that any of our helpers, or any philanthropic lady or gentleman or members of Boards of Guardians, who are disposed to throw a little light upon one of the most obscure phases of English social life, would be doing good service if they were to undertake a careful inquiry in the workhouse or union, as to how many of the inmates have been engaged in their earlier days in teaching other people's children, or in doing work more or less connected with teaching. "Heaven only knows," she writes, "what becomes of poor governesses when they reach middle life! If they are not in the workhouses, where are they? Workhouse masters, matrons, or clerks to Boards of Guardians might, without much difficulty, draw up a very valuable return as to the percentage of women in workhouses over fifty years of age who have not only themselves been educated, but have been engaged in educating others." My own impression is that this solution of the mystery will not stand the test of examination. So far as my experience goes—which I admit is not very extensive—the number of old governesses in workhouses is very small. Still, as our correspondent presses the point, I shall be very glad of more definite information on the subject.

MR. EDWARD FLOWER, Secretary of the Recreative Evening School Association, sends his latest pamphlet, "The New Code, and How to Use It"—a perfect *multum in parvo* on the subject.

Atalanta for December appears as a double number. Mr. Edwin Oliver has an article on "Haddon Hall"; Mr. Benjamin Taylor contributes another on rings, under the title of "The Golden Circle"; and Mr. R. Farquharson Sharp continues his short sketches of Wagner's "Der Ring des Nibelungen." Last month he wrote about "Das Rheingold;" this time he has "Die Walküre" for his subject. The articles are all well illustrated.

POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

THE death of Mrs. Frances Wynne, according to the pathetic narrative of her sister poetess, Mrs. Hinkson (Katharine Tynan), in *Longman's* for November, took place on August 9, "the night that London was visited by the great thunder-storm," just six days after the birth of her boy. "When her child was born, and she heard it was a son, her cup of happiness was full, for she had desired a boy; she passed away in the full light of that new-found joy, sinking peacefully in an exhaustion that had no pain." Mr. Andrew Lang writes in the same magazine of "the charm of Mrs. Wynne's natural happy melodies, flowing like a well beside the waste," and these verses of hers, which he now publishes, beautifully illustrate his criticism:—

RAIN MAGIC.

Is this the selfsame town that we wakened to this morning,
Where the heavy fog hung low and the lamps burned vague and red;
Or has it vanished quite, and, without a word of warning,
Has some city of our dreams risen silently instead?
For every dingy street is a fair and gleaming river,
And every narrow court is a shining waterway;
And rippled shafts of light glisten everywhere a-quiver,
Here a splash of ruddy gold, there a sudden silver ray.
There are burnished golden bars where were lengths of rusty railing;
There are serried silver slopes where the roofs rose gaunt and high;
And a red and purple cloud down the windy west is sailing,
And a brave moon struggles pale up a wind-swept space of sky.

THE November *Century* publishes a poem of eighty lines, which Emerson wrote—

"TO LOWELL ON HIS FORTIETH BIRTHDAY."

"Strength for the hour," was the fortune the muse

"sung for him." The "man of marrow, man of mark," was—

Too well gifted to have found
Yet his opulence's bound;
Most at home in mounting fun,
Broadest joke, and luckiest pun;
Masking in the mantling tones

Of his rich, laughing voice,
In speeding troops of social joys,
And in volleys of wild mirth,—

but should there come days of stress and sorrow, "a time and tide too exigent, when the old mounds are torn and rent"—

Then the pleasant bard will know

To put this frolic mask behind him,
Like an old summer cloak,

And in sky-born mail to bind him,
And single-handed cope with Time,
And parry and deal the thunder-stroke.

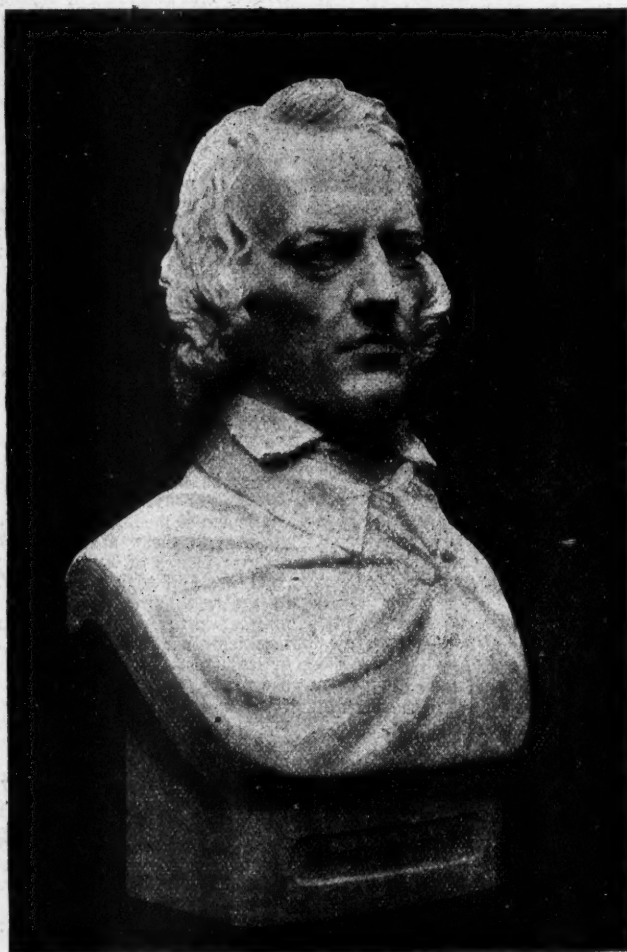
Emerson here showed himself veritably a fore-seer.

A TENNYSON BUST FOR POETS' CORNER.

THE photographic reproduction of a bust of the late Lord Tennyson as he was in 1857, which we give here, is from a piece of work executed by Mr. Thomas Woolner, R.A., for Mr. Charles Jenner, of Edinburgh. Mr. Jenner, whose name was and is almost a household word in Edinburgh, was a very great admirer of the Laureate, whose intimate friendship he possessed for many years.

As a proof of his enthusiastic admiration, he commissioned Mr. Woolner to execute this bust, which just before his death a short while ago he presented to Lady Tennyson, in order that it might be placed by the poet's grave in Westminster Abbey. The bust is now being exhibited at the Edinburgh Industrial Museum, but it will very shortly be removed to London.

THERE is nothing of extraordinary interest in the *Magazine of Art* or the *Art Journal*. In both the illustrations greatly enhance the interest of the letterpress.



From a Photograph by]

[A. Swan Watson, Edinburgh.

BUST OF LORD TENNYSON, BY THOMAS WOOLNER, R.A.

THE BATTERSEA POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE.

A PEOPLE'S UNIVERSITY FOR SOUTH-WEST LONDON.

MAKE a map of London—one that shows the principal streets and chief railway lines—and look at the area which lies south of the river. The “silver streaming Thames” runs as softly to-day as it did when Spenser wrote his “Prothalamion”; but how different are its banks to what they were in the “spacious times of great Elizabeth.” Then they were

“... painted all with variable flowers,
And all the meads adorn'd with dainty gems
Fit to deck maidens' bowers,
And crown their paramours.”

In the present year of grace they are marked by wharves, docks, piers, landing-stages, warehouses, railway stations, and all else that is essential to the commerce of the greatest city of the greatest Empire in the world. This is as true of the south bank of the river at, or in the neighbourhood of, Battersea, as of the better known portions near London Bridge, Wapping, Rotherhithe, Ratcliff or Shadwell. And the land lying south of the river at Battersea—how changed the picture which it presents upon the map to-day from that which one may see in (say) Rocque's map of London, published in 1745! In place of the half dozen or more of heaths and commons which then existed, and of fields innumerable, we discern a labyrinthine network of streets, together with railway and tramway systems as perplexing as may be found anywhere upon the habitable globe. For South-west London, as it is called, has almost as crowded a

population as that of the East-end. And this population, it may be observed, is for the most part exclusively English.

It has, we believe, been estimated that the three parishes of Battersea, Clapham, and Wandsworth contain considerably more than a hundred and fifty thousand people within their borders. The heads of families in these parishes are mainly skilled artizans, clerks, or labourers. They constitute, beyond all question, a very important community—one whose powers for good and for evil in this vast metropolis are very considerable. What has been done to educate them? What measures have been taken to train them to use worthily the powers which they possess? What steps have been taken to make them better workmen, worthier citizens, happier men? Practically, no steps have been taken: in truth, nothing has so far been done.

Very different has been the fortune of the East-end of London. Enthusiastic young graduates have from time to time gone thither to lecture to the people concerning Greek tragedy, the philosophy of Plato, the painters of the Renaissance, or the poetry of Dante: a popular novelist has discovered that Whitechapel, Bow, and Stepney have the most romantic associations, and has made their people live for us by the never-failing magic of his sympathetic pen. To that novelist is due an institution which, whatever its success may have been or may be, was boldly conceived, and (at the beginning) rich in promise

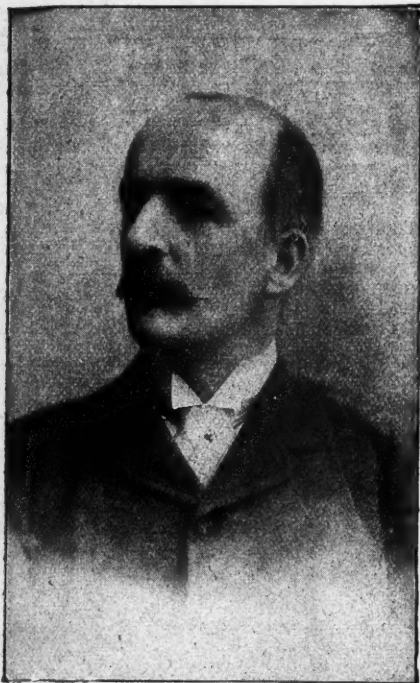


BATTERSEA POLYTECHNIC.

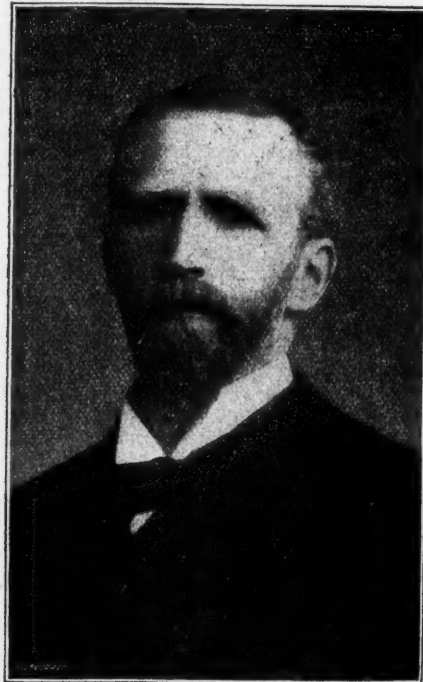
for the future. The East-end possesses a People's Palace; but south of the river, in the thickly-populated districts of Battersea, Clapham, and Wandsworth, where there live folks as deserving as any that are to be found east of Aldgate, there is not—or, rather, there has not been up to the present—any institution of the kind in existence.

They are now about to change all that. There was formed some time ago a body termed the South London Polytechnics Committee, which body, under the presidency of Mr. Evan Spicer, set to work to do for South London what Mr. Walter Besant and certain charitable corporations had done for the East-end. Two years ago or more that Committee dissolved, leaving its work to be continued by the governing body of the Battersea Poly-

technic Institute. Similarly, the governing body of the Battersea Polytechnic made up their minds to provide workshops for various trades, as well as physical and chemical laboratories, photographic-rooms, art-rooms, music-rooms, and numerous class-rooms and lecture halls, and to arrange for instruction in Technology (including arts applicable to plumbing, carpentry, bricklaying, pattern-making, mechanical and electrical engineering, and the chemical trades); in science generally, according to the regulations of the Science and Art Department; in art (including wood-carving and metal chasing); in music; in commercial subjects, and in subjects specially interesting to women. The governing body determined, moreover, to give accommodation for social work, for clubs and



MR. EDWIN TATE.



ALDERMAN EVAN SPICER.

technic Institute, which included in its membership several well-known gentlemen nominated by the Committee of the South London Polytechnic Institutes, by the governing body of the City Parochial Charities Trust, by the London County Council, by the London School Board, and by "co-optation." This governing body at once began to form an Institute which should provide technical and scientific education "with reference to the requirements of the district." Mr. Walter Besant's "school" in the original Palace of Delight, it may be remembered, "consisted of a great number of quite small rooms, fitted with desks, tables, and whatever else might be necessary. Some of these rooms were called music-rooms, and were intended for instruction and practice on different instruments. Others were for painting, drawing, sculpture, modelling, wood-carving, leather-work, brass-work, embroidery, lace-work, and all manner of

social rooms, to provide two gymnasia, refreshment and reading rooms, and to build a swimming bath and a great hall.

This was a large order—one which obviously necessitated a very respectable credit-balance at the Institute's bankers. Vain would have been the untutored eloquence and the far-reaching influence of a John Burns, vain also the wide experience of a Mr. Henry Cunynghame, without money enough to build and support the Institute that had been planned. An appeal to the public for £60,000 had accordingly to be made; and in response to that appeal more than £50,000 had been obtained before the close of the autumn of 1891. At present some £3000 are required to complete the scheme, and to secure the handsome endowment of £2500 a year which the Charity Commissioners have promised towards the permanent support of the Institute. If that sum of £3000 be not

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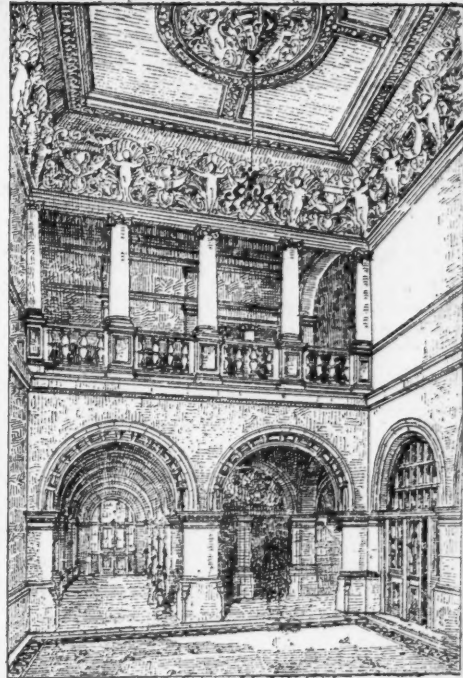
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forthcoming, the annual subsidy from the Commissioners will only amount to £1500. For this reason the governing body earnestly appeal to those who are interested in the social and educational welfare of the people to assist them in carrying out to its "fullest extent" the Scheme which was prepared with so much care, and in erecting an Institute which in its design and construction shall make complete provision for the social and educational wants of the vast population of South and South-west London.

With a view to making this same "complete provision for the social and educational wants," etc., the governing body, some two or three years ago, acquired from Mr. Plunket, then Her Majesty's Commissioner of Works, as a site for the Institute, a piece of land of about two and a quarter acres in extent, formerly the property of the Albert Palace Association, whose luckless and deserted structure stands hard by the new building. Having thus got a site, as well as a cool fifty thousand, the committee looked around for an architect and builder who should between them construct the lordly edifice which they desired to put up. The architect whom they selected was Mr. E. W. Mountford, a Fellow of the Royal Institute of British Architects; while the builders whose tender turned out to be the lowest were Messrs. Holloway Brothers, a local firm held in high repute in Battersea and in the neighbourhood. As the money in hand was not sufficient to carry out in its entirety the scheme proposed by Mr. Mountford, it was decided by the governing body to defer the erection of certain portions of the building, and thus bring the scheme within the means available. The raising of the Great Hall, and of sundry other structures, was therefore postponed for the time being. The Institute itself was, however, immediately begun, and is to-day on the way of being an accomplished fact.

Those who have had occasion to ride along the Battersea Park Road in a tram-car—cabs are few and far between in that vicinity—cannot fail to have noticed the imposing structure in brick and freestone that has gradually grown up near the Albert Palace. It consists, as far as the ground-floor is concerned, of two blocks of buildings placed parallel to the Battersea Park Road, the front block occupying the whole southern side, and the back the whole of the northern side of the site. Shorter blocks at right angles to these form connecting links with each



THE ENTRANCE HALL

extremity and in the centre, by which connections two spacious quadrangles are formed. Three large corridors suffice for the whole of the ground-floor: the south, which is ten feet wide, runs the whole length (some 300 feet) of the front block; the north does the same for the rear block, while another corridor running north and south connects the two centrally.

Let us suppose for a moment that we are coming into the Institute by way of the chief entrance facing the Battersea Park Road. A spacious hall rising through two floors first attracts attention. The south corridor crosses at the back of this hall, and is here joined by the central corridor, the principal staircase rising from the point of junction. To the right of the entrance is to be found the administrative department—the secretary's office, the clerk's office, and the room set apart for the principal. At the left are numerous social rooms—a reading-room, and a common-room in which men who are members will be permitted to play draughts, bagatelle, etc., as well as to continue other pursuits of an equally harmless and edifying character. On this same floor are also gymnasia for both men and women, refreshment-rooms, and lavatories. A swimming bath will be constructed here in due course, and a large hall for meetings, concerts, and the like are long be built. At the back of the edifice and on the ground floor are the boiler-room, the engine and dynamo room, and the engineers' workshop. For, be it noted, the Battersea



THE GREAT HALL.

Polytechnic intends above all things to consider the claims of those who are desirous of becoming engineers, especially electrical engineers. The authorities, therefore, deemed it advisable that the Institute should be lighted by electricity, and acting upon the suggestion of Professor Garnett, of the Durham College of Science, fitted up compound engines capable of giving 100 h.p., the exhaust steam of which will be utilised for heating the building. The engine-room will moreover be fitted with a smaller engine, and with two dynamos and accumulators capable of supplying current enough to run 700 lights.

The whole of the first floor of the front block will be occupied by class-rooms. Here things many and marvellous will be taught by day and in the evening; here sweet music will from time to time be discoursed (in rooms with double doors and with walls of extra thickness and special impenetrability to sound); here women students and members will have their class, club, and reading-rooms; here also will be drawing and electrical schools. On the second floor will be found a dozen or more of rooms for the use of those who are studying art and the science of chemistry. Laboratories and lecture theatres, studios (lighted from the north) and rooms for modelling, metal-chasing, wood-carving, and photography, occupy for the most part the available space at the top of the building.

With regard to the outside of the edifice, one may without any appreciable shock to one's artistic instincts admit that the architect has striven, not unsuccessfully, to bring some beauty of form and of colour under the daily observation of the persons who from time to time use or pass by it. The style of the building is modern—"nineteenth-century renaissance" Mr. Mountford calls it. The walls are built of red Suffolk brick and Bath stone, while the roofs are covered with red Broseley tiles. The chief ornamental features are ten statues representing Architecture, Sculpture, Painting, and Engraving (these four are in the west gable); Poetry and Music (these fill the two central gables); and Chemistry, Electricity, Mathematics, and Engineering (these adorn the east gable). The central hall is the only ornamented part of the interior of the building. This has an enriched plaster ceiling and a glass mosaic floor made in Battersea.

Such, briefly described, is the structure which the Prince of Wales is to declare open before the beginning of the coming year. What do the quarter of a million of inhabitants who, we are assured, swarm in South-west London propose to do with it? "The experience of

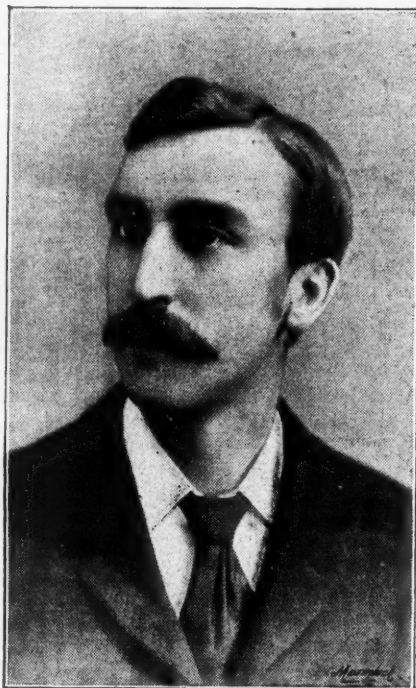
existing institutes shows clearly"—we are quoting from the official report for 1892—"that the people will eagerly avail themselves of the benefits afforded by these Polytechnics." We trust that they may do so in Battersea and the surrounding district. Judged from the point of view of Applied Science and of Technology, the arrangements that are being made leave little to be desired. There will be a Day School, which will be opened on the 8th of next month, at which a boy will have an opportunity of acquiring a thoroughly sound and useful knowledge of applied science, while his general education will not be neglected. He will, for example, be trained in mathematics, and he will be taught French, English,

and drawing. The complete school course for day pupils will extend over the period of three years. The evening classes are intended, of course, to cover a considerably wider range of subjects, and are bound to be popular in a district which contains so many large firms of engineers, founders, chemists, candle and match manufacturers, and builders. There are, moreover, to be special Saturday classes for teachers (men and women), each of which will be devoted to a lecture and to practical work in the laboratories, workrooms, and workshops.

The teaching staff which has been engaged would seem to be a very adequate one. The principal of the Institute (who, by the way, is alone responsible to the Governing Body) is Mr. Sidney H. Wells, a Whitworth Scholar, who was trained at Maudslays, and who subsequently taught Engineering at Dulwich College and at the Yorkshire College, Leeds. Mr. Wells's assistants are Dr. Sumpner, Mr. S. H. Davies, B.Sc., and Mr. W. E. Walker. Mr. W. G. Thomas, formerly Head Master of the St. Thomas Charterhouse School of Art, will be in charge of the Art Department, and Dr. Ralph

Dunstan in charge of that devoted to Music.

But what of the Sunday? Is this huge pile of buildings to remain absolutely unutilised for purposes of social enlightenment and edification on the one day in the week when people are freest to profit by them? Possibly the Governors may have plans to prevent such a waste of the wealth of King Demos. A decision out of regard to denominational susceptibilities to make no use of the class-rooms on Sunday would be a poor compliment to religion. There can surely be no objection, on ground of "the religious difficulty," to employing some, at least, of the rooms for educational as distinguished from proselytising work on a Sunday. It is agreed on all hands that one great want of the times is ethical teaching. Working men especially are eager to learn the



MR. SIDNEY H. WELLS (PRINCIPAL).

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ethical obligations belonging to their industrial, civic, and political life. Is there any better day than Sunday for instruction in morals? or is there any reason why Battersea Polytechnic should not aim at becoming for one day in the week, at least, a people's Ethical University? In place of the neutral exclusive policy which sectarian jealousies have enforced in the past, a policy inclusive of the chief types of moral education might be tried with no little hope of success. There is room enough in that magnificent suite of class-rooms for every variety of ethical teaching which has any serious claim to be heard.

There ought certainly to be little difficulty in arranging, by way of tentative commencement, for courses of Sunday afternoon lectures on Christian Sociology, or the Christian laws of social life, dealing in succession with the home, the civic, the national, and the international state, the spheres of industry and exchange, the pursuits of science and of art. Some Anglican body, such as the Christian Social Union, might, perhaps, arrange one such course. Some body occupying an analogous position among Nonconformist churches might give a second, if indeed Nonconformist and Anglican might not co-operate in the comparatively neutral realm of Christian ethics. Subsequent courses might be given by Comtist, Spencerian, and other teachers. Precautions against frivolous or immoral, or obtrusively polemical teaching could easily be taken by the Governors. Lecturers could readily be given to understand that exposition, not controversy, was required, but otherwise they must be left perfectly free. And there can be little doubt that even the least Church-minded among our artisans would be glad to know from competent teachers how social relationships and responsibilities are interpreted by Christian ethics. The cost of the proposed series of lectures need not be great. If the funds at the disposal of the Governors do not yet admit of the outlay, the Christian and other ethical societies referred to might find means to carry out the idea. Were it once successfully realised in Battersea, said to be the largest institution of the kind in London, the Governors would soon have the pleasure of seeing their precedent of a People's Ethical University widely followed.

Is Race-prejudice a Protestant Instinct?

In an earnest exhortation to the readers of the *Catholic World* for November, to ameliorate "The Negro Race: their Condition Present and Future," the Very Rev. J. R. Slattery states that "Protestantism may in part be held responsible for the irreligion and immorality of the negro." He argues that:—

The widely-spread race prejudice, as powerful in the North as in the South, though shared by Catholics as well as by others, is truly a Protestant instinct. . . . From the baptism of Clovis, when the haughty Gaul despised the Goth fully as much as ever our Southern whites despised the blacks, to the crowning of Charlemagne as the common head of an undivided people, only the same period of time elapsed as that between the introduction of slavery into our territory and the present day. Yet it was long enough for the Catholic Church to blend the master and slave into one, and to make the new race the custodian of the ancient and the beginner of modern civilisation. Nor was it different with Goths and Romans in Italy, with Normans and Saxons in Great Britain. Even in our day and in our own hemisphere, whatever misery afflicts Spanish America, the Catholic instinct of human equality has delivered it from race antagonisms. There is no negro problem in Catholic South America.

Reunion Canvass in St. Louis.

DR. MONRO GIBSON, in the sketch of "The World's Sunday-School Convention in St. Louis," which he contributes to the *Sunday at Home*, recounts how one of the speakers told

of the way in which the Sunday-school superintendents and teachers of St. Louis, organised into an Evangelical Christian Union, have planned and executed a canvass of the city, the object of which is to reach every family, and, as far as possible, every individual, for the purpose especially of inviting to some convenient church and Sunday-school all who have drifted away from, or have never enjoyed, Christian fellowship and instruction. The whole city had been moved by it, and the thoroughness with which the work is done may be inferred from the fact that in the second year of the canvass they were able to report the visiting at their homes of as many as three hundred thousand people, and the gathering in of many wanderers to the different churches.

"The only parallel," remarks Dr. Gibson, "I know to this,"

is the house-to-house visitation of the town of Bradford (on the initiation, however, not of the Sunday-school teachers, but of the Nonconformist ministers), which, strange to say, was commenced at the very same time quite independently, as if the Spirit were moving hearts in the east and in the west with the same impulse, and leading them to the same results. I found the St. Louis people quite in ignorance of the work at Bradford, and it is probable that the Bradford workers have known as little of the St. Louis enterprise . . .

The movement in both places is exceedingly hopeful, especially as showing the possibility of Christian union, not only on neutral lines, but in the direct and specific work of the Church.

A Civic Centre in the Far West.

THE *Century* describes what it calls "an interesting experiment in municipal reform," which was carried out a year or more ago in a Western city of about 7000 inhabitants:—

There was a feeling among many of its citizens that the interests of the city would be promoted, and the public welfare enhanced, if the community as a whole could be brought to take a lively interest in the conduct of its affairs. In other words, they set themselves about the task of fostering public spirit and local pride. For this purpose they formed an association consisting of the ministers of such churches as could be induced to join the movement, and a certain number of prominent citizens representing all religious and political creeds. This association adopted as its constitution the following brief declaration of purposes:—

"The object of this association shall be the promotion of municipal affairs in this city. It shall foster and encourage a good moral tone, uphold correct business principles, promote hygiene, and also interest itself in proper methods of education. It shall encourage the execution of the laws, uphold the officials in the performance of their duties, and recommend and urge the passage of such other ordinances, rules, and regulations as may be of public benefit."

Committees were appointed on several branches of municipal administration, with directions to collect and collate accurate information pertaining to the different departments, and to report to the association with such recommendations as they saw fit; all such reports and recommendations to be laid before public meetings, which were to be called from time to time for their consideration. The newspapers of all parties have sustained the movement from the outset, and its career promises to be one of great usefulness.

GIFT LITERATURE.

A GUIDE TO THE CHRISTMAS BOOKS OF 1893.

WHAT shall we give our children, our brothers, our sisters, our friends? Every year this question recurs, and every year if only one is lucky enough to know one's way about the bookshops, the question becomes easier to answer. But then few people are lucky enough or wise enough to have this knowledge, and there is no confusion greater than that to be found in a bookseller's shop a week or so before Christmas. Every one is turning over the same patch of books, and with the babel of tongues and the variety of wares the unhappy purchaser is rent almost asunder. It is then with the intention of assisting as far as possible our readers to make their choice out of the new books of the season that we this year, as in preceding years, give a brief survey of what is best in the gift literature of the moment. There are many, of course, who—and perhaps very wisely—ignore the new books, and simply fall back on the old ones for presents: to such we would suggest that this is pre-eminently an age of new editions, and that the last two or three years have seen the publication of re-issues of the old writers in forms that would make the hands of the old book-lovers itch with envy. There is, for instance, that very sumptuous edition of Sir Walter Scott that Mr. J. C. Nimmo is producing under the editorship of Mr. Andrew Lang. The romances, with one or two exceptions, cover two volumes, the price for the two being but twelve shillings net. Then, for those who do not care for Sir Walter's "Big Bow-Wow strain" there is Messrs. J. M. Dent and Co.'s charming little edition of Miss Austen—at half-a-crown a volume—or the similar editions of the Brontës, Miss Edgeworth, Love Peacock, and Miss Burney. Here is a choice for the lovers of what is old! Or, if it is for boys you want a book of the past, you can start them on Alexandre Dumas with "The Three Musketeers" in that new edition which for the first time has made the master of Athos, Porthos, Aramis, and D'Artagnan outwardly attractive to English readers. Here again the publishers are Messrs. J. M. Dent and Co., the price for the two volumes being seven shillings.

But, after all, it is children that have our first thought: for them there is an embarrassment of riches. Mr. Jacobs' "More English Fairy Tales" we noticed last month, but there still remains a big pile of absolutely important additions to nursery literature—to say nothing of heaps upon heaps of toy-books.

RIVAL HANS ANDERSENS.

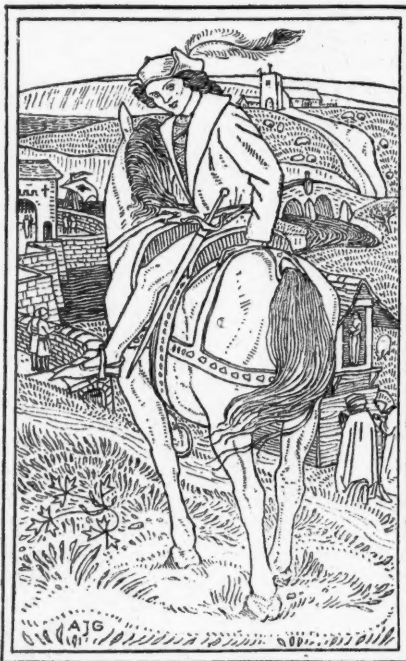
Last month we said, incidentally, that if any nursery writer showed signs of being elbowed out by modern competitors it was Hans Andersen. And before our words had appeared we received two new editions, each so charming that the only difficulty is to praise one without appearing to cast a slight upon the other. Luckily the volumes make their appeal to children of somewhat different ages. There is no girl, or boy either for the

matter of that, of twelve and over who will not welcome with delight the edition which has been newly translated by Dr. Oskar Sommer.* It is in two volumes, which are sold separately; and each volume contains a plenitude of pictures by a new illustrator, Mr. Arthur J. Gas-kin, who is very successful if somewhat mannered. One of the smallest we reproduce here. Technically, both outwardly and inwardly the books are a delight: excellent rough paper, good clear print, and a cover attractive, sober, and serviceable make these volumes the books of the season for those nurseries which have not already a trustworthy Hans Andersen. Fancy, eight hundred pages of as good fairy tales as were ever written! "Little Claus and Big Claus," "The Snow Queen," "The Ice Maiden," "The Tinder Box," "The Goloshes of Fortune," "The Steadfast Tin Soldier"—why, one reads them all again with a lump (of delight) in one's throat! The other edition† is suitable for children of less years. The translation—a new one, too, by Mr. R. Nisbet Bain, who also contributes a short introduction—is quite as excellent, and the type is larger, while the sixty-five illustrations, by Mr. J. R. Weguelin, are perfectly charming: we are only

debarred from reproducing one or two by their size. The cover of the edition is a thing of joy; indeed, the book is a sumptuous one altogether, and the little children who get it will be happy for weeks. Andersen has never before been adequately translated, and now we have two editions admirable in every way.

FROM "THE ARABIAN NIGHTS."

This book is designed *virginibus puerisque*, says Miss Dixon of her excellent collection of "Fairy Tales from



"I SHALL RIDE FORTH INTO THE WORLD," SAID THE ELDEST BROTHER.

(From "Stories and Fairy Tales.")

* "Stories and Fairy Tales." By Hans Christian Andersen. George Allen. Two volumes, 6s. each.

† "The Little Mermaid and other Stories." By Hans Christian Andersen. Lawrence and Bullen. 12s 6d.

the Arabian Nights,"* and we gather from the words "First Series" on the bastard title the welcome news that there is "more to follow." The stories in their new



THEY SAW AN OFFICER AND TWO SOLDIERS.

(From "The True Story Book.")

form—they are but slightly abridged, as a matter of fact, from Galland's text of 1821—read very well, and their dress (with the exception of singularly tasteless end-papers) is particularly appropriate and attractive. An interesting fact, too, is disclosed by this book: Mr. J. D. Batten, whose illustrations to Mr. Jacobs' fairy series have won him fame in every English-speaking nursery, is even more successful in large designs reproduced by some process which gives the appearance of etching, and which allows of light and shade, than in his less ambitious black and white sketches. The frontispiece of the Sultan's Daughter contending with the Genie, for instance, is a masterpiece of decorative and illustrative design, while the picture of Sindbad's Ship pursued by the Roc is full of terror, and of the right sort of imagination. Here certainly is one of the best children's books of the year.

MR. ANDREW LANG'S ANNUAL.

Mr. Andrew Lang must take care or his name will be better known in the nursery than it is in the study. Every year now we look forward to a new book issued under his ægis, and never are we disappointed in its quality. This year, however, he has deserted fairyland for the moment, and has taken his children-readers into the realms of truth—if there can be greater truth than there is to be found in Grimm and Andersen. But his "True Story Book"† is such good reading, so interesting, and so exciting, that children will soon forget the disappointment with which he pictures the receiving "a volume full of adventures, which actually happened to real people!" Mr. Lang is delightfully catholic in his choice of subjects. Adventures among Red

Indians, Casanova's escape, Prince Charlie's escape, the Spartan Three Hundred at Thermopylæ, Kaspar Hauser, the two great University Cricket Matches of 1870 and 1875, Caesar Borgia's escape, the tale of Isandhlwana and Rorke's Drift—the last stirringly told by Mr. Rider Haggard—and the Conquest of Montezuma's Empire are among the subjects. And for fear that a child "may fear that he is being taught under a specious pretence of diversion," the stories have been well mixed up, "so that no clear and consecutive view of history can possibly be obtained from them." To the story of the conquest of Mexico, Mr. Lang, believing it to be "the best true story in the world, the most unlikely, and the most romantic," has wisely given nearly a third of the whole book. And a rattling, stirring, exciting book of adventures it makes—as good a book of its sort as we ever expect to see. It is profusely and very well illustrated, too, as our readers can see from the pictures we reproduce. No children, we make bold to say, but will forgive Mr. Lang, when once they see the "True Story Book," for not giving them more fairy tales; but they will be joyfully expectant of the fulfilment of the promise made in the last verse of the dedication:—

For Fairyland's the land of joy,
And this the land of pain,
So back to Fairyland, my boy,
We'll journey once again!

MR. LANG'S OWN FAIRY STORY.

But, after all, we find that Mr. Lang has not deserted fairyland. He has made a fairy tale of his own, and at this he is certainly no novice. "Princess Nobody," the tale which he spun round "Dickie" Doyle's



THE ZULU MARKSMANSHIP WAS POOR.

(From "The True Story Book.")

illustrations, seems as spontaneous and to the manner born as any of the old legends, while "Prince Prigio" had merits not a few. It is to "Prince Prigio" that he

* "Fairy Tales from the Arabian Nights." Edited by E. Dixon. J. M. Dent and Co. 7s. 6d. net.

† "The True Story Book." Edited by Andrew Lang. Longmans. 6s.

has now essayed to produce a sequel in "Prince Ricardo of Pantoufia";* and a very delightful story it is. Prince Ricardo is a young man who would never mind his books, but was always after a giant, or a dragon, or a magician, whom, as he was equipped with a magic carpet, seven-leagued boots, a sword of sharpness, and a cap of darkness, he never failed to conquer. Then there is a charming princess whom Prince Ricardo rescued, and who could "turn herself into anything—a mouse, a fly, a lion, a wheelbarrow, a church"—at a moment's notice. These certainly are materials enough for a good fairy tale, and when Mr. Lang makes his hero go through all sorts of wonderful adventures, including an attempt to set Prince Charlie on the throne of England, his children readers, we find, become quite enthusiastic. Ricardo's father objects to his constant use of these magic powers, and to teach him self-reliance deprives him of them. Consequently Ricardo gets into a scrape, to liberate him from which, King Prigio has to make a journey to the Moon on a flying horse, and another journey to Manoa in Peru, Sir Walter Raleigh's City of the Sun. Mr. Lang is nothing if not modern and allusive: he brings in the game of golf and crystal-gazing, and one of his characters emulates Buckingham's behaviour when D'Artagnan came after the queen's necklace in "The Three Musketeers." Mr. Gordon Browne's many illustrations are very much in keeping with the story.

TWO MORE FAIRY BOOKS.

If those children who have been born in the last ten years are only half lucky, they will have got together quite a little library of books of fairy tales. We wonder whether they will give Sir George Douglas's "Scottish Fairy and Folk Tales"† a place. Scotch children are serious, we suppose, and they may take kindly to Sir George's scientific preface (an address delivered at the Royal Institution), and his very numerous footnotes and references; but in English nurseries, although Mr. James Torrance's twelve illustrations will find lots of favour, the Scotch dialect will prove an insuperable difficulty. Somehow the book seems a mistake; it is neither fish, flesh, nor good red herring. Certainly it wears no scientific aspect, but the language, even when Sir George writes in English, is far too involved and complicated for children to follow it with ease. Here is the making of a good book; next

Christmas it had better be produced. Another fairy book, and this time a good one, is "The Winged Wolf and Other Fairy Tales"‡ collected by a gentleman who calls himself Ha Sheen Kaf. The illustrations, which, if only fair, are very numerous, are by Mr. Arthur Layard, and the print is very large. The stories come from various sources—five are from Russia, one is Abyssinian, three seem English, and one is Eastern; all, however, are interesting—which is the chief thing to be considered. If you have Hans Andersen and Grimm, and have exhausted Mr. Lang and Mr. Jacobs, you might do worse than get "The Winged Wolf" for your children: it is sure of appreciation.

"FOR VERY LITTLE CHILDREN."

"A nursery story for very little children," Mrs. Molesworth calls her new book‡; but her circle of readers, we hope, will not be confined to the nursery. Certainly it is to children five, six, or seven years old that "Mary" will most of all appeal, but it is impossible for even the most hardened reader of sensation novels to read the story without being attracted and delighted by the exquisite air of artlessness, of spontaneous sympathy with children, which pervades its every page. Mary is one of the sweetest figures in child fiction; she is worthy to take place beside the same author's "Her Baby"—which is high praise indeed, and to occupy the same nursery as Mr. Carroll's Alice. Her naive, delighted remarks upon her

new sister; her solicitude for her mother's health; her baby-dignity: all these are characteristics which one feels that Mrs. Molesworth has studied from the life. It is a picture of English home-life drawn with real sympathy and knowledge, and will but confirm the general opinion that Mrs. Molesworth has, in her own sphere of writing, no rival. In its terra-cotta cover the book has a very pleasing appearance; but Mr. L. Leslie Brooke has not made the most of his opportunities in his illustrations. Another new book by Mrs. Molesworth is "The Thirteen Little Black Pigs and Other Stories" (S.P.C.K., 2s. 6d.), which is very pleasingly illustrated in black and white and in colours by Mr. W. J. Morgan. Another capital book for children, and one which is cheaper than Mrs. Molesworth's, is Leslie Laing's "Queen of the Daffodils: a Story of High School Life,"‡ from which the illustration on this page is taken. It is a good story, for Leslie Laing seems to have



MOLLIE SHOWS DIANA HER DOLLS.

(Reduced illustration from "The Queen of the Daffodils.")

* "Prince Ricardo of Pantoufia, being the Adventures of Prince Prigio's Son." By Andrew Lang. J. W. Arrowsmith, Bristol. 3s. 6d.

† "Scottish Fairy and Folk Tales." Edited by Sir George Douglas, Bart. Walter Scott.

‡ "The Winged Wolf and Other Fairy Tales." Collected by Ha Sheen Kaf. Stanford. 6s.

‡ "Mary: a Nursery Story for Very Little Children." By Mrs. Molesworth. Macmillan. 4s. 6d.

‡ "Queen of the Daffodils: a Story of High School Life." By Leslie Laing. Blackie. 2s.

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D.C.L.

got at the hearts of children, and her little characters live and are not mere puppets. The incident illustrated, for instance, is told with real skill: the little child with her dolls is natural, and how seldom can this be said? Although cheap, "Queen of the Daffodils" has a really charming cover, and its illustrations are fully up to the average. Another book that may be mentioned in the same connection is the Hon. Eva Knatchbull-Hugessen's "A Hit and a Miss,"* the latest volume of that pretty series, the Dainty Books (of which another volume is Miss Mabel Wotton's "Mannerless Monkey"). There is no cant about the book, which is honest and healthy, and makes the reader almost wish to have participated in the very reprehensible episode of the jackdaw's eggs therein narrated. The book contains two stories: the second explains why neither Meg nor the "Passé Défini" girl won M. Heron's French prize; both being illustrated by Mr. Leslie Brooke.

MR. STANLEY'S GLEANINGS FOR CHILDREN.

It became the nightly custom when Mr. Stanley was ploughing his way through the heart of Africa in 1875, to gather round the camp-fire and entertain one another with stories. Black narrators were by no means scarce—they were suitably rewarded according to their merit—and sometimes when "a real aborigine of the interior" undertook to tell a tale of the old days the result was both new and startling. For seventeen years Mr. Stanley collected the choicest and most curious of these stories, and the result is now before us in a book† of very singular interest—especially to children, who will find these wonder tales of Africa something different from what they have been accustomed. It is probable that "My Dark Companions and Their Strange Stories" has a considerable ethnographical and folk-lore value beyond their interest as children's stories; but it is as the latter we must here consider them. Every tale in the book is very readable, and all are profusely and well illustrated by Mr. Walter Buckley.

OTHER GOOD CHILDREN'S BOOKS.

The exigencies of space compel us to pass over the following books which we had selected for special praise in a somewhat more perfunctory way than we had intended. It can be said, however, that each one of them is really good, and can be bought for any nursery and for any reasonable child with a certainty of its finding the utmost appreciation. To begin with, Mr. P. S. Newell's "Topsy and Turvy" (Unwin, 5s.) is as excellent a specimen of the coloured picture-book as has appeared this year. Produced in a particularly tasteful manner, its peculiarity is that each of its quaint and curious pictures is so drawn that it tells a story, whether it is looked at upside down or not. There is nothing elaborate about the pictures; they have the artlessness of Mr. Lear's little plates, and the nonsense rhymes that accompany them resemble Mr. Lear's not a little. There is hearty laughter in the book. Another picture-book of a similar class but of different type is "Select Fables from La Fontaine" (S.P.C.K., 6s.), illustrated very delightfully by M. B. de Mouvel. The rhymed renderings of the Fables are very successful. "A Book of Pictured Carols" (George Allen, 5s.) is produced under the direction of Mr. Arthur J. Gaskin, one of whose illustrations to Hans Andersen is on page 662. All the best known carols are here, delightfully printed with clever decorative designs by members of the Birmingham Art

School. It is a thoroughly artistic book. "The Princess Heliotrope; or, Peter Stummel and the Magic Cherries" (Unwin, 3s. 6d.), is a fairy story of some length, with thirty-four attractive illustrations. "Nursery Lyrics" (Bliss, Sands, and Foster, 3s. 6d.) is a collection of verses for children by Mrs. Richard Strachy, illustrated by Mr. G. P. Jacob Hood. A novel point about this book is that spaces are left on the cover for the insertion of the initials of the owner, Mr. Hood having designed a set for the purpose, which can be cut off and affixed. But he has not allowed for the two initials being similar! Miss Dolly Radford's "Songs for Somebody" (Nutt, 3s. 6d.), with its design by Miss Gertrude Bradley, is a very charming book. Miss Radford has the true gift of children's poetry, and her book is so cheap that it ought to sell largely. It is a book for very little children. On the eve of our going to press Mrs. Hodgson Burnett's new book, "The One I Knew Best of All" (Warne, 6s.), was sent us. It is uniform with her "Little Lord Fauntleroy," is illustrated by Mr. R. Birch, and is, we gather, founded on Mrs. Burnett's reminiscences of her own childhood. Dr. Gordon Stables' "Sable and White: the Autobiography of a Show Dog" (Jarrold, 3s. 6d.), will interest children who are fond of animals. We must protest, however, against some very harrowing vivisection pages, which cannot do children any good. Mr. Harrison Weir's illustrations are excellent. A very cheap book, with coloured illustrations, is Miss Helen M. Burnside's fanciful "A Day with the Sea Urchins" (Warne, 1s. 6d.). It contains, with other letterpress, a number of songs set to music. Mr. Alfred H. Miles's "Fifty-two Stories for Children" (Hutchinson, 5s.) belongs to a series deservedly well known; and, finally, a good story for Irish children, or for children who know nothing about Ireland, is Miss Ethel Penrose's "Clear as the Noonday" (Jarrold, 3s. 6d.). It is an Irish story, very well illustrated.

SOME GOOD TOY-BOOKS.

Toy-books are so very numerous and so very cheap that they are always difficult to notice. However, you will do well to ask to see Messrs. Dean and Son's publications. They issue "Struwpeter, Junior," and "The Modern Struwpeter," "Clown Land," and "Railway A B C," and a bigger book entitled "Fun and Frolic for Children." Any of these you will be safe in ordering. Or you might do worse than send five shillings to Messrs. Jarrold and Sons for a selection of their new toy-books; in which case ask them to include "A Child's Dream of a Visit to London" and "The Brave Tin Soldier." Messrs. Farquharson, Roberts and Phillips can boast that their coloured books are produced entirely in England. They are very successful, especially "Aladdin's Wonderful Lamp," "From Pole to Pole," and "Dorothy's Dream." It is good to see books of this class without the legend, "Printed in Germany."

A STORY OF WONDER.

The success of the year, where boys' books are concerned, has fallen neither to Mr. Henty, to Mr. Fenn, to Mr. Leighton, nor to Dr. Stables, but to a writer whose name we do not remember to have seen before. With such gifts as are possessed by the authors we have mentioned it is comparatively easy to spin a stirring and satisfactory story out of the old materials; but Mr. Pemberton, in his "Iron Pirate,"** has done far more than this: his imagination has been at work, and he has discovered a plot, a motive, which, for sheer wonder and ingenuity, it

* "A Hit and a Miss." By the Hon. Eva Knatchbull-Hugessen. A. D. Innes. 2s. 6d.

† "My Dark Companions and their Strange Stories." By Henry M. Stanley, D.C.L. Sampson Low. 7s. 6d.

** "The Iron Pirate." By Max Pemberton. Cassell. 5s.

would be difficult to excel. In some ways he is reminiscent of M. Jules Verne. Does not Captain Black, the pirate himself, remind the reader of the captain in that other romance of abnormal maritime adventure, "Twenty Thousand Leagues under the Sea"? The iron pirate of the title is a war-ship of the present day, fitted with a magnificent armoury, and with new inventions which enable it to make thirty knots an hour and to dispense almost entirely with the necessity for coaling.

Says Captain Black, the intellect whose untiring energy and great wealth enabled this dream of a moment to become a reality: "They said at home that piracy was played out, but I asked myself, 'How's that? Give me a ship big enough, and under certain conditions I'll sweep the Atlantic!'" And sweep the Atlantic he did, retiring, when the hue and cry became too great, to a hidden harbour in Greenland, whence after a time he would swoop down again upon the steamship routes and attack Cunarder and White Star Liner, removing all their wealth of specie and precious stones and sinking them with all their passengers and crew. The enormous speed of the ship enabled her to elude pursuit; but there could be but one end to such audacity, and the oil upon which he depended for his engines having given out, the iron pirate is at last surrounded by the war-ships which the terrified European powers have sent to rid the sea of so dangerous a scourge. Two cruisers are disabled and sunk before at last Captain Black has to blow up his own ship.

The idea, it can be seen from this brief, inadequate account, is capable of infinite interest, and, on the whole, Mr. Pemberton has well availed himself of its possibilities; but his characterisation is of the weakest, and there is more than one point in the story where the critical reader would wish that he had been a little more careful in the grouping and arrangement of his incidents. It was necessary, perhaps, in the interests of morality, that the hero of the story should not have been himself one of the pirates; but the whole idea of the hunting down is but little successful, and only tentatively

dramatic. However, we have to thank Mr. Pemberton for an exciting story, and to hope that his next essay will be no less happy and a great deal more careful, for his powers both of description and of invention suffer much from the impression of carelessness. Mr. Gordon Browne's illustrations to the story are spirited and careful. Mr. F. T. Janes' picture of the iron pirate itself we reproduce.

STORIES OF GREEK HEROISM.

Professor Church is always interesting when he goes

back to classic times for his material, and in his new volume, "Pictures from Greek Life and Story,"* he has his foot on somewhat foreign ground of history than in its companion volume, the "Pictures from Roman Life and Story." But his chapters lose nothing of interest from owing less to imagination. Some of the famous tales from Herodotus; the ever fresh story of how the Greeks defeated, single-handed, the greatest monarchy of the age; striking scenes from the greatness and the fall of Athens; a view of the splendour of holy Delos, as it has been revealed to us by the spade; the impressive scene of Socrates' death: these things make up an entrancing volume of stories, and in the telling of them Mr. Church's hand has forgotten none of its cunning. The illustrations are not good enough for their company.

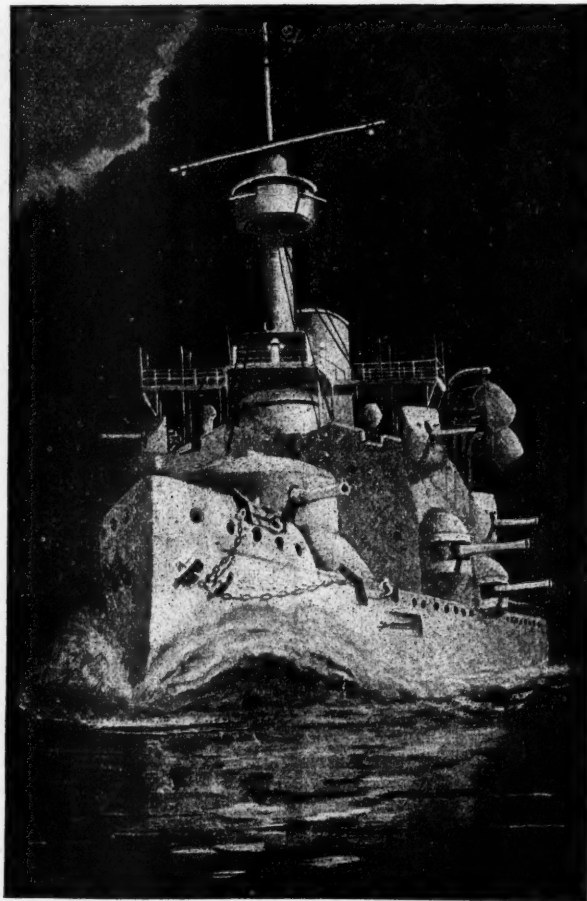
BY THE AUTHOR OF "IN A CANADIAN CANOE."

The success of Mr. Barry Pain has been almost phenomenal; not thirty months ago his name was quite unknown, and now

he has a reputation almost as great as any young writer of his generation. His latest book is almost a new departure for him. He had written short stories of school-life before, but this is his first serious attempt at a boys' story—his first attempt at a long story, too. Certainly "Graeme and Cyril"† deserves all the commendation that has been showered upon it. A more healthy and a more natural story of school we cannot

* "Pictures from Greek Life and Story." By the Rev. A. J. Church. Hutchinson. 5s.

† "Graeme and Cyril." By Barry Pain. Hodder and Stoughton. 6s.



(From the "Iron Pirate.")

remember having seen since "Tom Brown's Schooldays," and this is high praise indeed. Mr. Pain seems to know his boys: his characters live, and he tells his story, which is full of very lively interest, in a brisk, unaffected way that boys will be much pleased with. Mr. Gordon Browne illustrates the book.

TWO STORIES BY MR. HENTY.

Last month we noticed what we thought the best of the three stories Mr. Henty has put forth this autumn. The two that remain, however, are very good, and show a deservedly popular author almost at his finest. "Through the Sikh War" is a tale of the conquest of the Punjab, and deals with the prolonged struggle which the British had to carry on before they could make sure of maintaining their ascendancy in India. Of course Mr. Henty's hero—he has the good luck to have an uncle the Governor, under a native Prince, of a State in the Punjab—goes through the thick of all the fighting and covers himself with honours, and equally of course Mr. Henty succeeds in imparting in an exceedingly unobtrusive and inoffensive way a deal of historical information in the course of his narrative. "Through the Sikh War" has twelve illustrations by Mr. Hal Hurst, and an excellent map of the country with which it deals. Mr. Henty's other book—a shilling cheaper, as usual—is "A Jacobite Exile,"† and narrates the adventures of a young English lad, whose father, denounced as a Royalist and a plotter against the Elector, has to flee England, taking his son with him. They make their way to Sweden; there the son enters the foreign legion under Charles XII. of Sweden, and sees a deal of fighting against the Russians and Poles.

THE NEW JULES VERNE.

To consider the new boys' books of the season without noticing M. Jules Verne's annual story seems almost sacrilege. However, we only received "The Castle of the Carpathians"‡ on the eve of going to press, so we are unable to say more than that the illustrations, as numerous as ever, point to no losing of power in M. Verne's invention. Indeed, some of the weirdest pictures suggest that he has gone even further into the wonderful than is his wont, and has essayed the frankly supernatural. Or what else does the picture of the man shrinking back affrighted from the horrid shapes of huge air dragons, who are circling round the peaked castle, portend? In the same way we have been unable to do more than glance at Mr. Pierre Maël's "Under the Sea to the North Pole" (Sampson Low, 6s.). Certainly the illustrations are very enticing. Other boys' books, which are certainly good, and which, if space allowed, we should be glad to notice at greater length, are Mr. Hume Nisbet's "Valdmer the Viking: a Romance of the Eleventh Century by Sea and Land" (Hutchinson, 3s. 6d.);

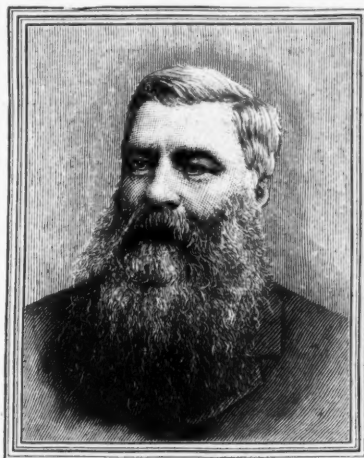
Mr. J. Hain Friswell's illustrated essays in popular biography, "Footsteps to Fame: a Book to Open Other Books" (John Hogg, 3s. 6d.); "The Story of Napoleon Bonaparte" (Chambers, 1s.), and Mr. Robert Chambers's "Story of the Life of Sir Walter Scott" (Chambers, 1s.)—both admirably written biographies. The majority of Messrs. W. and R. Chambers's books, however, reached us too late for notice. A book of adventure above the average in ability and excitement—it tells the story of a search for buried treasure—is Mr. John Blount's "The Desert Ship" (Hutchinson, 5s.); while Dr. Gordon Stables' "Westward with Columbus" (Blackie, 5s.), which has Columbus himself for hero, and "Just like Jack" (Hodder and Stoughton, 5s.), are to be commended, although it may be questioned whether Dr. Stables does not write too much. Mr. Robert Leighton's two books, "In the Grip of the Algerine" (Sunday School Union, 3s. 6d.), and "The Wreck of the Golden Fleece" (Blackie, 5s.), are well conceived and written. Messrs. Blackie also publish a new edition of Mr. Manville Fenn's

story of Cornish nets and mines, "Menhardoe," at 3s.; and Messrs. S. W. Partridge and Co. publish a new story by him, "Steve Young; or, The Voyage of the *Healross* to Icy Seas," at 5s. And finally, we can commend Mr. H. C. Adams' "In the Fifteens: a Tale of the First Jacobite Insurrection" (Hodder and Stoughton, 5s.); Mr. J. Fitzgerald Oxley's "Fergus Mac-tavish" (Hodder and Stoughton, 5s.), which would make an admirable Sunday-school prize, would Mr. Oxley only correct his notion of humour (p. 65); Mr. F. M. Holmes's "Raff's Rancho: a Story of Adventure among Cow-boys and Indians" (Blackie, 2s.); and the new edition of Mr. R. M. Ballantyne's "Eagle Cliff" (S. W. Partridge and Co., 2s. 6d.). All these books are very well illustrated—which reminds us that Messrs. Blackie have just reissued their excellent editions of "Robinson Crusoe" and "Gulliver's Travels" at three shillings each. Each of these books contains

over a hundred illustrations by Mr. Gordon Browne.

TWO GOOD GIRLS' BOOKS.

Among girls' books the success of the year has fallen, we think, to Mr. George Norway, whose "True Cornish Maid" is really an admirable piece of work. With its scene laid at Crantock, within two miles of Newquay, on the north coast of Cornwall, the book is full of vivid and accurate local colour; it contains, too, some very clever character studies. Mr. Norway seems to know the Cornish folk thoroughly, and his picture of the moral struggle between brother and sister gains much in interest from being laid in so picturesque a country. The period of the story is about a century ago, and naturally smuggling plays no unimportant part. The illustrations to the volume are by Mr. J. Finnemore. Also very good, in its way—a totally different way—is Miss Fanny E. Newberry's "Impress of a Gentlewoman,"† which is sufficiently clever to dispense with the additional



MR. G. A. HENTY.

(From a photograph by the Stereoscopic Company.)

* "Through the Sikh War." By G. A. Henty. Blackie. 6s.

† "A Jacobite Exile." By G. A. Henty. Blackie. 5s.

‡ "The Castle of the Carpathians." By Jules Verne. Sampson Low. 6s.

* "A True Cornish Maid." By George Norway. Blackie. 3s. 6d.

† "The Impress of a Gentlewoman." By Fanny E. Newberry. Hutchinson. 5s.



THE FIRST PRIMROSE.

(From "Our Village.")

interest gained by the fact that to it fell the prize offered for competition by an American publisher, and that, having met with a great success there, it is now, by arrangement, reproduced from American plates. It is a story more of character than of incident, for it all turns upon the influence which one womanly woman has upon the rough inhabitants of a township in the Far West. The book is well illustrated. Another girls' story that we can recommend is Miss Maggie Maclean's "Romance of Skye" (Oliphant, 5s.).

ANNUAL VOLUMES.

To us it has always seemed that the way to get the most value for your money in the way of a Christmas gift book, was to get one of the annual volumes of the magazines. Thus, for instance, the volume of the *Magazine of Art* (Cassell, 18s.), with its splendid engravings of well-known pictures, and interesting letterpress—this year it includes twelve "Carols of the Year," by Mr. Swinburne—makes quite a magnificent present. Rather cheaper are those admirable miscellanies of good healthy reading, the *Sunday Magazine* and *Good Words* (Isbister, 7s. 6d. each), while the volume of *Cassell's Family Magazine* (Cassell, 9s.) contains enough reading to last most people for a year, and has almost a picture to every page. The *Leisure Hour* and the *Sunday at Home* (R. T. S., 7s. 6d. each) should also find many purchasers: each volume contains about a dozen times as much as an ordinary six shilling story. The volumes of two girls' magazines both make excellent and imposing gift-books: *Atalanta* (5A Paternoster Row, 8s.) contains, for instance, the whole of Mr. Stevenson's last story "Catriona;" while *Sylvia's Journal*, which takes the name of "Sylvia's Annual" (Ward and Lock, 7s. 6d.), contains more interesting matter of actual, up-to-date kind than any other journal of its kind. Miss May Kendall's story, "White Poppies," is here, and Mr. Anning Bell's clever illustrations. Then there is a good series of "Chats with Celebrities," instruction in needlework, "Toilet Talks," a series of "Peeps into a French Kitchen," and a collection of critical papers by Miss Katharine Tynan on "Tennyson's Heroines." Certainly, under the editorship of Mrs. Graham R. Tomson, *Sylvia's Journal* appeals to a very wide class. The "Girl's Own Annual" and the "Boy's Own Annual" (R. T. S., 7s. 6d. each) come last, but they are far from being the least interesting. Both contain many admirable serials and illustrations, and shorter stories and articles galore. M. Jules Verne's new story, for instance, is all in the "Boys' Own Annual."

GIFT BOOKS FOR GROWN-UPS.

We have left ourselves so little space that it will be necessary to confine our selection of books suitable for presents for grown-up people to the very best. Certainly each of the following may be ordered with a certainty of it being admirably suited to

its purpose; the production of tasteful books of this class has become an art, and the books we mention are the best specimens of it. First and foremost, of course, comes Miss Mitford's "Our Village,"* in the Cranford Series, uniform with the editions of "The Vicar of Wakefield" and "Cranford" of the last two years. It is a beautiful volume, Mr. Hugh Thomson's illustrations—two of the smaller of which we reproduce—being as delicate and clever as ever, and Mrs. Thackeray Ritchie's (Miss Thackeray) introduction being a very interesting and careful piece of writing. Miss Mitford is too little read nowadays: it is to be hoped that this delightful reprint will bring back her popularity. Another volume of the same series is Thomas Hood's "Humorous Poems," also published by Messrs. Macmillan. Here the illustrations are by Mr. Charles E. Brock, whose work will even bear comparison with Mr. Thomson's. The different characters are admirably represented. The critical preface is by Canon Ainger, who is sensibly brief and very interesting.

BY MR. AUSTIN DOBSON.

Delightful is also the word to apply to the new edition of Mr. Dobson's "Proverbs in Porcelain,"† illustrated with singular success by Mr. J. Bernard Partridge. "I confess that I felt some misgiving whether these miniature studies, so frail in structure, would lend themselves readily to pictorial embodiment," says Mr. Dobson.



PEACEFUL EVENINGS.

(From "Our Village.")

For this certainly there was no necessity: Mr. Partridge's illustrations are thoroughly in keeping with the atmosphere of Mr. Dobson's verse. Together they make a book that cannot be excelled for sheer delight among the books of the season.

* "Our Village." By Mary Russell Mitford. Macmillan. 6s.

† "Proverbs in Porcelain." By Austin Dobson. Kegan Paul.

OTHER NEW BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

MICHEL, ÉMILE. *Rembrandt: His Life, His Work, and His Time.* (Heinemann.) Two volumes. Folio. Cloth. Pp. xxiv. 320, 294. £2 2s. net.

Here surely is the finest art book that has appeared for many a year—certainly it is the noblest and most sumptuous work, from the technical point of view, that the present twelve months has seen; and for those who can afford the price asked (a very small one, all things considered) it will doubtless be the gift-book of the year. Every one who knows anything at all about art knows that M. Michel is the great authority upon Rembrandt, "that pictorial artist," as Mr. Frederick Wedmore says in his brief editorial preface, "whom all schools of criticism unite to honour"; and it should be matter for general artistic congratulation that a publisher has been found to produce upon a scale so worthy and so magnificent a translation of his great work on the subject he has made his own. Sixty-seven full-page plates of Rembrandt's most important pictures, reproduced by a special and very successful process, and printed on plate paper, are distributed through the two volumes, together with two hundred and fifty smaller, but not less careful, illustrations in the text. Certainly the plates are the finest examples of mechanical reproduction that we have ever seen. One is glad to see that M. Michel's co-operation with Mr. Heinemann and Mr. Wedmore in the production of this very important work enabled a large number of corrections to be made which were not in the French edition, which is, we are told by the way, not a little inferior to the English edition in illustrations. Miss Florence Simmonds is the very capable translator, and she, Mr. Heinemann, and Mr. Wedmore deserve the heartiest congratulations upon the issue of their task. It is a book which no large library should be without.

MAXWELL, SIR HERBERT, BART., M.P. *Life and Times of the Right Honourable William Henry Smith, M.P.* (Blackwood.) Two volumes. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 360, 374. 25s.

The political reader who comes to these handsome volumes in the hope that they will shed new light upon the political history of the last few years will be disappointed. Here we have but the commonplaces of political knowledge: Sir Herbert Maxwell has no new thing to tell his readers that they could not have known before; but for all this lack of the sensational elements that so often make exciting a political biography, the book is one of intense interest. Smith's was a career not particularly eventful; it had no violent experiences; but it was a life thoroughly English and typical—a life given over to business and to duty. He was born in 1825, in the house in the Strand which was the forerunner of the huge undertaking that now bears his name. Early taken into partnership by his father, he had to work harder than most people work nowadays, and then, no doubt, he laid the habits of concentration and attention which served him in such good stead in the extraordinarily heavy duties of the last few years of his life. "For several years it was Smith's practice to rise each week-day at four in the morning, swallow a cup of coffee, and drive to the Strand office, by five a.m. People still in the business (1854) can remember how he was then the central figure in the paper-sorting office, with coat off, shirt sleeves rolled back, and hands and arms deeply dyed with printers' ink off the wet sheets." The whole story of the rise and gradual development of the firm of W. H. Smith and Son is told in a very picturesque and interesting manner.

O'BRIEN, R. BARRY. *The Autobiography of Theobald Wolfe Tone, 1763—1798.* (T. Fisher Unwin.) Two volumes. 4to. Cloth. Pp. xxxi. 321, 431. 32s.

A reprint of Wolfe Tone's *Journal* from the edition which his son published in Washington in 1826, and which has long been very difficult to procure, has always been a great desideratum in Irish political biography. In spite of the Duke of Wellington's saying that "he was an extraordinary man, and his history was the most curious history of those times," it cannot be denied that the name and fame of this great and formidable Irish rebel have fallen upon evil days. The story of a man who might have had so profound an influence upon the history of the Empire cannot but be interesting to all classes of readers, and these two portly volumes should secure a wide public. "Was there hope of success?" asks Mr. O'Brien, in his admirable and unduly short introduction, of Tone's attempt to sever Ireland from England. And he answers his question: "There can be no doubt of the fact. Mr. Froude and Mr. Goldwin Smith answer it in the affirmative. Had Grouchy (the French general) been equal to the situation; had he yielded to the importunities of Tone and landed at Bantry Bay in December, 1796, Ireland would have then been lost to Britain." But apart from its historical value, these journals for exciting and absorbing interest would be difficult to excel. Tone was a constant adventurer, and no chapter of his life but is more sensational than the average novel. The volumes contain many fine portraits, and a facsimile of one of Wolfe Tone's letters written to his father in 1798.

GALE, NORMAN. *Orchard Songs.* (Elkin Mathews and John Lane.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 112. 5s. net.

"No more," said Mr. Norman Gale over a year ago in the last lines of the first series of his "Country Muse," "will I, made musical, salute the Spring," and he proceeded in the same poem to proclaim his intention of daring—

"— the steep that bounds the plain;
Teaching my soul its duty, stern and tender,
Singing the truth that only comes through pain."

One looked, therefore, with some interest for more ambitious poems from his pen. The second series of "A Country Muse" had the qualities of the first, and now comes "Orchard Songs," and still we find Mr. Gale singing of "living fluff," of "sweetheart captures of the waist," of "Mary's white," and all the other beauties of country-side and country maid he knows so well to translate into verse. But, although it were churlish to take Mr. Gale too much at his word, and to quarrel at the sameness of his subjects, yet it cannot be denied that "Orchard Songs" shows no improvement upon "A Country Muse." There seems a tendency to crystallisation of style and epithet which detracts not a little from the pleasing spontaneity of his earlier lyrics. However, to readers who have not founded too great hopes upon the promise of Mr. Gale's first books, the volume will be a pleasing one: here and there, as in "Dawn and Dark," "The Nightingale," and "Cicely Bathing," we have him at his most melodious; in other poems he has essayed metres somewhat sharp and less musical. His "Hannibal, Sagunto Capto, Loquitur," is his most ambitious effort, and, on the whole, it is successful; "A Defence (Written on being Charged with Undue Frankness)" also deserves notice.

BIOGRAPHY.

ESPINASSE, FRANCIS. *Literary Recollections and Sketches.* (Hodder and Stoughton.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 426. 12s.

This book is based upon a series of articles, signed F., which have been appearing in the *Bookman* since its commencement in 1891; but the matter has been revised and very considerably added to, while two new articles, "Literary Journalism" (in which Mr. Espinasse contributes largely to what is known of the history of various great publishing houses of the present day), and "Later Edinburgh Memories" (which includes reminiscences of Alexander Smith, John Stuart Mill, the Blackwoods, George Eliot, and Thackeray) now appear for the first time. The other chapters are entitled: "Some Early Reminiscences" (two of Burns' heroines, Sir Walter Scott, Campbell, Lord Jeffrey, and Wordsworth figure here), "The British Museum Library Fifty Years Ago, and After," "Concerning the Organization of Literature," "The Carlyles and a Segment of the Circle: Recollections and Reflections," "George Henry Lewes and George Eliot," "James Hannay and His Friends," "Leigh Hunt and His Second Journal," "Manchester Memories: Edwin Waugh," "Lord Beaconsfield and His Minor Biographers." To find a more interesting or a more valuable volume of literary recollections, one would have to go back not months but years. But it reflects discredit upon author or publisher that the book should have been allowed to go forth to the public without an index.

LE FANT, W. R. *Seventy Years of Irish Life, being Anecdotes and Reminiscences.* (Edward Arnold.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 306. 16s.

A very entertaining and amusing book, whose value will be much enhanced to many readers by the fact that Mr. Le Fant inclines many reminiscences and anecdotes of his brother, Sheridan Le Fant, the novelist, of whose life no account has hitherto appeared. Among the eminent men with whom the author was acquainted, and of whom he tells stories and anecdotes, were Thackeray, O'Connell, Sir William Maxwell, and Anthony Trollope. "In politics," he says, "I have never taken any part—I have tried, I hope successfully, to keep clear of them in what I have written." The book contains portraits of the author and of his brother, but no index!

Recollections of Life and Work, being the Autobiography of Louisa Twining. (Edward Arnold.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 291. 15s.

An exceedingly entertaining volume of recollections extending over a period of fifty years. Born in 1829, Miss Twining spent her life in the service of her sex and of the race, taking part in most of the great social movements of the time, of the growth and origin of which she has recorded many valuable and interesting facts. She lived, in fact, in the great world, and her pages bristle with great names—the names of actors, singers, divines, statesmen, and schoolmasters.

ESSAYS, CRITICISMS AND BELLES-LETTRES.

KNIGHT, JOSEPH. *Theatrical Notes.* (Lawrence and Bullen.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 321. 6s.

In England, where dramatic criticism has never assumed the literary importance which it has had in Paris, there is but little modern dramatic literature of value. It is possible, however, that the improvement in the literary tone of our stage may make it more and more the fashion to reprint that portion of current dramatic criticism which will be of permanent historical value. Mr. Walkley has done so with the best effect in his delightful "Playhouse Impressions," now Mr. Joseph Knight, always one of the most learned and reliable of our critics, has reprinted from the *Athenæum* his contributions upon the stage between the years 1874 and 1879, and Mr. William Archer is said to be contemplating the reprinting of his *World* articles. Mr. Knight's volume "does not aim at supplying a full chronicle of the London stage during the period which it covers, notices of very many pieces of ephemeral nature or interest having been excised." In a short introduction, Mr. Knight traces some of the more general influences which were at work in the years of which his book treats. The volume contains an admirable portrait of Mr. Knight, and a good index; and it should be added that if success crowns the present volume, a second will appear linking "the dramas of Byron, Wills and Albery with Mr. Pinero, Mr. Henry Arthur Jones, and Mr. Grundy."

LYNCH, E. M. *The Boy-God, Troublesome and Vengeful.* (T. Fisher Unwin.) Crown 8vo. Half parchment. Pp. 176. 5s. Illustrated.

The scene of this book is Camelot College, a seminary for young women. One of the mistresses and four of her pupils get up a discussion, a sort of debate, on Love; the general opinion being that it is a futile waste of time, and that the "philandering instinct" must be discontinued and gradually eradicated. This discussion takes up the whole book, and makes in parts exceedingly witty and entertaining reading, the characters of the different girls being very cleverly brought out. The term ends, and the girls leave school, vowing never to give way to the effeminate passion they have so strongly condemned. And, of course, the boy-god, Cupid, immediately takes revenge for the slight that they have put upon him, for the two girls who most strenuously denied his claims to forbearance both become engaged within twelve months of the debate at which they had spoken with such determination. It is a clever fantasy, cleverly worked out, sparkling and original.

WALLACE, WILLIAM. *Scotland Yesterday: Some Old Friends.* (Hodder and Stoughton.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 240. 6s.

An attempt, by a series of sketches founded on papers which Mr. Wallace contributed some time ago to the *Glasgow Herald*, "to reproduce life behind the scenes—life as it was lived yesterday, in the first instance, in a typical village in the east of Scotland; in the second, in a typical county town in the

west." The dominating note of the village was character, and here Mr. Wallace has chosen such subjects as "The Poacher," "The Fisherman," "The Village Hampden," "The Prize Pupil"; good-natured worldliness was the note of the town, and here Mr. Wallace has selected for treatment "The Knowing Politician," "The Clergyman of all Work," "The Old Lady of Quality," "The Popular Target," "The Biboious Satirist," and similar typical figures.

FICTION.

ALLEN, GRANT. *An Army Doctor's Romances.* (Raphael Tuck and Sons.) Paper Covers. 1s. Illustrated.

A tale of love, of cross-purposes, and of an incident in the Matabele war, which, according to Mr. Grant Allen, breaks out again in the spring of next year. It is an unimportant piece of work, which Mr. Grant Allen's admirers will do well to ignore.

ARNOLD, ETHEL M. *Platonics: A Study.* (Osgood.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 128.

There is a deal of cleverness in this little book, but not of the cleverness which appeals to the general public. Miss Arnold has not only told a story, but she has made an artistic attempt, and very fair success has crowned her efforts. The characters, perhaps, are a little cluttered with analysis, but they are honestly wrought, and the whole book suggests, if it does not carry, conviction. In its title, "Platonics" is unhappy and inaccurate, but it is a book to be read by all who are watching the latest tentative developments of English fiction.

BARRETT, FRANK. *The Woman of the Iron Bracelets.* (Chatto and Windus.) Three volumes. 31s. 6d.

Mr. Barrett produces book after book with such surprising celerity that it is not to be wondered at that he has at last missed fire. In truth, his new novel makes but poor reading: its plot would make a good short story, but spun out to three-volume length it becomes quite uninteresting—and it seems to show signs that Mr. Barrett found it somewhat uninteresting writing. The woman with the iron bracelets is wrongfully accused of murder, is arrested, but escapes in a railway accident, the three volumes being mainly taken up with the hopes and the fears of the somewhat fatuous old gentleman who writes the book (this habit of Mr. Barrett's of telling his story through the personality of some tedious character is becoming very tiresome) for her safety. And when the last chapter is reached, we find that after all she had been acquitted of the murder a year or two after the railway accident, in which the police had thought she had perished! The villain of the book, by the way, works all his evils by the aid of animal magnetism and hypnotism.

BATSON, MRS. STEPHEN. *Such a Lord is Love: a Woman's Heart Tragedy.* (A. D. Innes.) Two volumes. 21s.

Mrs. Batson, who now stands confessed as the author of that very promising novel "Dark: a Tale of the Down Country," has not improved upon her first essay in fiction. Here is a very commonplace story, told without enough redeeming qualities to make it interesting. The book commences with a marriage, and ends with a reconciliation between an injured husband and a penitent wife, the "tragedy" of the title being in the fact that, despite the reconciliation, the wife can never thoroughly forgive or trust her husband. As a picture of country life the story has a certain interest, but it is rambling, and the characters have little to commend them.

BLACKMORE, R. D. *Clara Vaughan and Alice Lorraine.* (Sampson Low.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 2s. 6d. each.

The latest volumes of the cheap re-issue of Mr. Blackmore's novels which Messrs. Sampson Low are publishing at monthly intervals. In the same series, following other works by the same authors, they have also published Mr. William Black's "Strange Adventures of a House Boat," Mr. W. Clark Russell's "Ocean Freeland," and Dr. George MacDonald's "Vivian's Daughter," this last, being the first of its author's books to appear in the series, contains as frontispiece an excellent colotype portrait of Dr. Macdonald. There is no cheaper or better looking library of modern fiction.

CHERBULIEZ, VICTOR. *The Tutor's Secret.* (Edward Arnold.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 343. 6s.

A translation by Mr. Paul Derchhoff of Cherbuliez' "Le Secret du Précepteur."

CHESNEY, GENERAL SIR GEORGE, K.C.B., M.P. *The Lesters; or, A Capitalist's Labour.* (Smith and Elder.) Three volumes. 31s. 6d.

Sir George Chesney has been well known as a thoughtful and forcible writer on finance, the appearance of his little pamphlet, "The Battle of Dorking," and "The Lesters" will add to his reputation. As a novel, it is interesting and sometimes exciting; but it would be even more so if it were pruned of a few at least of the digressions which Sir George allows himself, and which interfere not a little with the progress of the story.

DUMAS, ALEXANDRE. *The Three Musketeers.* (J. M. Dent and Co.) Two volumes. Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 428, 418. 7s. 6d.

Very curiously, despite the great popularity which the romances of Dumas père have always had in this country, there has never been an adequate or trustworthy English edition. He has been enthusiastically praised by Thackeray, by Mr. Andrew Lang, by Mr. W. E. Henley, by Mr. Saintsbury, and yet we have had to wait for a good translation until America has seen fit to send us one. The fact, however, that the present re-issue of Dumas' novels is printed (and admirably printed by the way) in America, should in no way interfere with its sale in England: its cover is English and has that great tastefulness

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which one associates with Messrs. J. M. Dent and Co.'s publications, and the reproduction of historical portraits as illustrations leaves nothing to be desired, although similar praise cannot be given to the imaginative pictures. Previous editions of this and other romances by Dumas which have appeared in England have been somewhat abridged: in the present edition, which is to be in fifty-eight volumes, and is to contain five stories never before translated, all this matter has been restored, the translation scrupulously following the author's own text. Indeed, the story now reads admirably, and bears no mark of its American origin. Here, in fact, is the edition of Dumas—the definitive one, unless some English writer of eminence essays the huge task of translation. Successful stories will appear at monthly intervals.

EGERTON, GEORGE. *Keynotes*. (Elkin Mathews and John Lane.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 184. 3s. 6d. net.

Some women have put her soul into this book. That it is not the work of a man, every page clearly shows; not one of its six stories but proclaims the feminine observer, a woman's experience. Sometimes, indeed, "George Egerton" flashes a light so penetrating, so pitiless, upon her woman characters, that the reader has almost a sensation of participation in a betrayal of her sex, a disloyal, an unfair uncovering of their minds. It is an admirably written book, too, and a daring, for it has hardly a situation but has three peculiarities from which it has been said the English writer of fiction shrinks abashed. And yet it is delicate, and very literary work; the very ravings of *dérèglement* are not beyond artist's and "George Egerton's" treatment. The first story is not the best. Indeed, with its reticence, and its insistence on the irrelevant, it is not easily comprehensible; but every line of the book gives the impression that here some woman has crystallised her life's drama, has written down her soul upon the page.

FAWCETT, E. DOUGLAS. *Hartmann the Anarchist; or, The Doom of the Great City*. (Edward Arnold.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 214. 3s. 6d.

A reprint, with the original illustrations by Mr. Fred. T. Jane, of the sensational story of modern London which has recently been running through the *English Illustrated Magazine*, and which from time to time has been noticed in the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*.

HARLAND, HENRY. *Mademoiselle Miss*. (Hainemann.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 192. 3s. 6d.

Murger's "*La Vie de Bohème*" is a book almost forgotten, so that Mr. Harland's two incursions into the same life of Paris to-day will come as a novel experience to most of his readers. It is not effing, this glimpse into a world which, luckily for everyone concerned, is fast fading away; but Mr. Harland has treated his subjects with real feeling and delicacy, and none but the very young and inexperienced are likely to be attracted by the life which he depicts. Two only out of the five stories deal with Parisian student-life. "The Profligate Father" is a distinctly amusing study of modern society, and "A Light Sovereign" has something both in subject and treatment of the brightness which one associates with Mr. Stevenson's "New Arabian Nights." In "A Slaveless Errand," Mr. Harland has a more commonplace and serious theme, and here he is most commonplace; but on the whole it may be said that "*Mademoiselle Miss*" is a distinctly entertaining volume, well written, with a distinct literary flavour, and that it is the best work that its author has yet produced.

HOCKING, SILAS K. *Ons in Charity*. (Warne.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 470. 3s. 6d. Illustrated by Mr. Gordon Browne.

KERNAHAN, COULSON. *A Book of Strange Sins*. (Ward and Lock.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 195.

Readers of Mr. Coulson Kernahan's powerful "Dead Man's Diary" will turn to his second book with keenly-whetted anticipation, nor will they be disappointed. "A Book of Strange Sins" has many faults (its apparently catch-penny title is one of them), but it is a strong book, a book which one reads with a sense of the writer's sincerity and moral purpose. Two of its stories, "The Lonely God" and "The Garden of God," fantasies rather in the manner of Miss Schreiner's "Dreams," are out of place, and are not particularly successful, for with these two exceptions every story is "a study of some form of crime or sin." Anticipating the accusation of sensationalism, Mr. Kernahan denies that he has dwelt unduly upon the details of any crime or sin. "It is not," he says, "the sordid particulars of crime and sin which I have tried to lay bare in these pages, but the influence of these crime and sins upon the men and women who commit them. It is the secrets of souls and not of sins into which I have attempted to look." One of the stories, "A Literary Ghost," is as realistic and terrible a study of dipsomania and its mental and physical effects as we have read; here, perhaps, Mr. Kernahan is at his best. In the matter of style he is uneven; sometimes he is forcible and picturesque, at others he sinks to the merest commonplace of pedestrianism.

LYON, GILBERTA, M. F. *For Good or Evil*. (Gay and Bird.) Two volumes. 21s.

MCCARTHY, JUSTIN, M.P. *Red Diamonds*. (Chatto and Windus.) Three volumes. 31s. 6d.

This is a book full of adventure, excitement, and variety. Mr. M. McCarthy's well-known versatility has enabled him to see life in many aspects, and he has epitomised much of his experience in the Voyagers' Club in St. James's Street, where the much-travelled and adventurous characters of this book chiefly congregate. The diamonds carry on the tradition of literature of this order, and become the occasion of many dark deeds. Batt Givley, one of the participants in the wealth of diamonds, the travelled row, the aristocrat, the man with a past and with a future, is a character of real interest. The mysterious French fencing-master, also, with his double personality is well

conceived and well drawn. The scene on the rotten wharf on the river, with the deadly struggle between the two men, is only one among the many stirring features of this exciting book. Especially does Mr. McCarthy know how to conjure up for us London, the cosmopolitan centre of Empire, and his descriptions of Chelsea and the river are well done. Definitely a book to read.

MOLLOY, FITZGERALD. *An Excellent Knave*. (Hutchinson.) Three volumes. 31s. 6d.

This is a really interesting detective story, not slovenly, as so often is work of its class, but carefully worked out and readable right through its three volumes. When the Paris mail comes into the station at Victoria, an otherwise empty carriage is found to have a newspaper spread between the seats, one corner carefully tucked under the cushions. "Hi! Jack, call a policeman," shouted the porter. "What's the matter?" "Matter! why, murder's the matter, or I'm much mistaken." The interest of the plot centres round a famous detective and a lady artist—who takes her coffee out of an Eastern service of amber and gold!

MOORE, FRANK FRANKFORD. *Daireen*. (Hutchinson.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 372. 6s.

This new edition of a work originally published in two volumes by Messrs. Smith, Elder and Co. acquires a fictional interest from the fact that Mr. Moore has gained for himself, since its first appearance, by the very great merit of his "*I Forbid the Banns*," a foremost place among the rising novelists of the day.

MURRAY, DAVID CHRISTIE. *A Wasted Crime*. (Chatto and Windus.) Two volumes. 21s.

There is no line of padding in this book, no incident, no reflection, which does not lead up to its tragic end. It is a tale of a useless murder—a murder committed by a woman in order to secure for herself the title and fortune which, if her husband's father lived, would, she feared, be willed elsewhere. The chapter in which both Robert Audley and his father both lie at death's door—and it is a question which shall die first—is one of the most powerful that Mr. Christie Murray has ever written. She succumbs to a moment's temptation, a misadventure, an over-temptation to her father-in-law, only to learn directly he is dead that her husband's life is safe, and that, had she lingered but a few minutes, the temptation and necessity for her crime would have vanished. Only the doctor could know what she had done, and he chose to consign her rather to a life of remorse than to the felon's dock. Her final act of suicide was the only fit ending to a very strong and readable novel.

PICKERING, PERCIVAL. *A Life Awry*. (Bliss, Sands, and Foster.) Three volumes. 31s. 6d.

Browning's line, "What need to strive with a life awry?" is the source of Mr. Pickering's title, and it well suggests the contents of his book. A man returning after a long absence to the girl whom he loves, hoping to win her as his wife, finds that a neglected and lent has transformed her from a straight beautiful girl into a cripple and an invalid! His love changes almost to dislike, and the story turns upon the little cripple's hopeless, helpless affection, which at last drives her to despair and suicide.

ROWAN, HAMILTON. *The Story of Sylvia*. (Ward and Lock.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 350. 3s. 6d. With frontispiece by Mr. W. S. Stacey.

SPILLMANN, JOSEPH. *Die Wunderblume von Woxiendon*. (Herder, Freiburg im Breisgau.) Two volumes. Paper Covers. Pp. 332 and 304. 5 Marks.

An historical novel (in German) founded on the last year of Mary Stuart's life, and the story of the wonderful shrub at Woxiendon, which is related in Mr. J. Morris's "*Troubles of Our Catholic Forefathers*."

SWAN, ANNIE S. *A Bitter Debt: A Tale of the Black Country*. (Hutchinson.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 381. 5s. Illustrated by Mr. D. Murray Smith.

HISTORY.

ASHTON, JOHN. *A History of English Lotteries: now for the First Time Written*. (Leadenhall Press.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 359. 12s. 6d.

This book is illustrated with a large number of curious old engravings and facsimiles of lottery handbills. Mr. Ashton has traced the history of the lottery in England from 1569 to the present time.

GREEN, J. R., M.A. *A Short History of the English People*. Volume III. (Macmillan.) 4to. Cloth. Pp. 1409. 12s. net.

Under the editorship of Mr. J. R. Green and of Miss Kate Norgate, this magnificent edition of Green's "*Short History*" is making excellent progress. The very numerous illustrations, both in colour and in the text, are as successful as in the previous volumes, the present volume having as frontispiece a large plate of the first genuine picture of Old London Bridge, dated about 1690. This is a book that no public or school library should be without; its illustrations will be of invaluable educational value. It should be added that this edition is also appearing in monthly parts at a shilling each, net, the last part being number twenty-seven.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Cataloguing Rules. (Simpkin.) Paper Covers. Pp. 28. 6d.

A reprint of the Cataloguing Rules of the British Museum, of the Bodleian Library, and of the Library Association.

DAVIES, MRS. RUSSELL. *The Clairvoyance of Bessie Williams.* (Bliss, Sands, and Foster.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 270. 6s. With portrait.

In many respects this volume may be considered the sequel to Miss Florence Mary's "There is No Death," in which the experiences of Bessie Fitzgerald—whose maiden name was Bessie Williams—figure so prominently. The charm of the book lies in the simple language in which the various stories are told, and the calm belief of the writer who merely stating what she conceives to be facts, leaves deductions to her readers. Mrs. Davies finally lays great stress upon the danger of dabbling in Spiritualism, and placing oneself, so to speak, at the service of spirits of a low order.

GOULIN, FRANÇOIS. *A First Lesson in French.* (George Philip and Sons.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 83. 2s. 6d. net.

Readers of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS have been kept well informed of the progress of the particular method of teaching languages which M. Goulin invented, and which Mr. Howard Swan and M. Victor Bétis have done so much to make popular in England. This little book is the first of a series of practical handbooks to the method, and, with its aid, both teacher and pupil will have no difficulty in thoroughly mastering both the theory and practice of the system. The translation is by Mr. Swan and M. Bétis.

HARDY, MR. W. J., F.S.A. *The Handwriting of the Kings and Queens of England.* (Religious Tract Society.) Imp. 8vo. Pp. 176. Price 10s. 6d.

Apart altogether from the curious interest which attaches to the specimens of royal calligraphy here collected and arranged, there is much of historical interest and importance which will amply reward the reader; and the sumptuous way in which the photogravures and reproductions have been executed make it a very suitable gift-book for the season. Some of the articles originally appeared in the *Leisure Hour*, but since then many interesting examples of royal penmanship have been discovered by the Deputy-Keeper of the Public Records. No royal handwriting is given in the book earlier than that of Edward the Black Prince in 1370; some of the most interesting specimens of handwriting are those of Henry VIII. and his wives, and those of Queen Elizabeth.

PHILIPS, MELVILLE (Editor). *The Making of a Newspaper.* (G. P. Putnam's Sons.) 16mo. Pp. 322. 5s.

Probably no single institution of our stirring modern life has in it more elements of a wide popular interest than Journalism. "The Making of a Newspaper" consists of a series of articles, many of which appeared in *Lippincott's Magazine*, by representative American journalists, written with the vigorous freshness and directness characteristic of the craft. Nowhere else can the outside world find a more entertaining and comprehensive view of the chief phases of the wonderful newspaper work which goes on unceasingly, and is for the most part hidden from the vulgar eye. The experiences of reporter, travelling correspondent, literary editor, managing editor, and others given here are delightfully personal and full of local colour, but that rather enhances than otherwise their informational, educational value. American Journalism, of course, differs largely in many respects from that with which we are familiar in this country; but our own newspapers might with advantage adopt many of the points set forth in these sprightly pages.

WALE, BURLINGTON B. *The Day of Preparation.* (Elliot Stock.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 358. 5s.

POETRY, MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

BELL, MACKENZIE. *Spring's Immortality and other Poems.* (Ward and Lock.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 138. 3s. 6d.

What Mr. Mackenzie Bell, in his lines to Sir Walter Scott, calls "the unclouded sun of common sense," shines over every poem in this graceful little volume. Its author is not ambitious: here are no complicated measures, no exotic subjects, but the old themes of love and duty, of the beauty of nature, and of patriotism. Indeed, one or two of the poems in the "Pictures of Travel" section are, owing to the very great success with which the details of natural beauty are treated, really notable; while the religious poems breathe an atmosphere of sincerity and of devotion not a little refreshing. It is minor poetry, but it is good minor poetry.

BRETT, THE HON. MRS. *Echoes: a Musical Birthday Book.* (The Lendenhall Press.) Large quarto. Price 12s. 6d.

To have produced something new in the way of a Birthday Book is an achievement; and Mrs. Brett may be congratulated on the three hundred and sixty-five musical gems which she has selected and arranged in this large and handsome volume. Every left-hand page is a blank for two dates; every right-hand page has two pieces of instrumental music printed from clearly engraved plates. The music assigned to one's birthday may be a Largo from Haydn's Sonatas or an old English melody; it may be a Mendelssohn March or a Prelude by Chopin; a chorus from Sullivan's opera or a Lullaby by Barnby. The idea is a pretty one, and the only pity seems to be the absence of an index to the whole work.

GOUNOD, CHARLES. *Requiem (Mors et Vita).* (Novello.) Paper Covers. Pp. 110. 2s. 6d.

TAYLOR, FRANKLIN (Editor). *Progressive Studies.* Books XLII and XLIII. (Novello.) Paper Covers. Pp. 36 and 24. 1s. each.

Two additional volumes to the series of Progressive Studies for the Piano forte. Book XLII. gives studies in repetition and the tremolo, and Book XLIII. studies in part-playing.

WILDE, OSCAR. *Lady Windermere's Fan: a Play about a Good Woman.* (Elkin Mathews and John Lane.) 4to. Cloth. Pp. 132. 7s. 6d. net.

The cry for a printed, a literary drama, seems to be bearing good fruit: we have had Mr. Pinero's plays and Mr. H. A. Jones's, and now Messrs. Elkin Mathews and John Lane announce Mr. Oscar Wilde's dramatic works, of which the play now under notice forms the first volume. "Lady Windermere's Fan" was produced at the St. James's Theatre on February 2, 1892, and was from the first spoken of more highly for its literary than for its dramatic qualities. Mr. Wilde's books have always appeared in beautiful forms, and the present book is certainly no exception: it is delicately bound with but a suggestion of ornament, and within the covers every page is a delight. Indeed, the book is a work of art, even apart from its contents. "Lady Windermere's Fan" is now dedicated "to the dear memory of Robert Earl of Lytton, in affection and admiration."

THEOLOGY AND PHILOSOPHY.

CARPENTER, W. BOYD, D.D., D.C.L. *The Burning Bush, and Other Sermons.* (Sampson Low.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 183. 3s. 6d.

The Bishop of Ripon's contribution to the Preachers of the Age series. The volume has for frontispiece an excellent colotype portrait.

EXELL, REV. JOSEPH S., M.A. *The Biblical Illustrator: St. James.* (Nisbet.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 514. 7s. 6d.

EXELL, REV. JOSEPH S., M.A. *The Biblical Illustrator: The Acts.* Volume III. (Nisbet.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 505. 7s. 6d.

HALCOMBE, REV. J. J., M.A. *What Think Ye of the Gospels? A Handbook of Gospel Study.* (T. and T. Clark, Edinburgh.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 128. 3s. 6d.

The Oxford Bible for Teachers. (Clarendon Press, Oxford.)

Several new editions of the Oxford Teachers' Bible have appeared during the past month. The most elegant is that in red limp Turkey morocco at 15s. Set in nonpareil instead of minion type, it is a smaller volume than that recently issued from the same press. The number of pages is about the same as before, but though the type is smaller it is equally clear and readable. That it should be possible to print a book of a thousand pages, and add to it another four hundred and forty-eight pages of "Helps," in so compact and readable a compass, is a triumph of the printer's art. The "Helps to the Study of the Bible" in their revised form constitute in themselves a whole library of scholarship, research, and discovery. The sixty-four facsimiles of old MSS., inscriptions, bas-reliefs, etc., which formed so distinctive a feature of the last edition, have now been better classified and increased in number to sixty-eight. We may add that there is another copy in paste grain limp, printed in ruby, 16mo, on India paper, at 10s.; and another and still smaller edition in pearl type, containing exactly the same matter. At the same time a shilling edition of the "Helps to the Study of the Bible" is issued from the same press, and never was a cheaper shillingworth offered, containing as it does a valuable set of maps, with all the latest discoveries, a very complete concordance, an index of proper names, articles on the plants and animals of the Bible, on Jewish sects and parties, a harmony of the Gospels, a summary of every book in the Bible, facsimiles of manuscripts, pictures from various ancient coins and statues, and the results of the ripest scholarship.

TRAVEL, GEOGRAPHY AND TOPOGRAPHY.

BLENNERHASSET, ROSE, and LUCY SLEEMAN. *Adventures in Mashonaland by Two Hospital Nurses.* (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 340. 8s. 6d. net. With Map.

A thoroughly entertaining work, as readable as any recent book of travel of its sort. At the present moment, too, it has a particular interest, for the authors spent some time in the country about Fort Salisbury and Charter. Mr. Cecil Rhodes, Dr. Jameson, Mr. Selous, and Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Bent all figure more or less prominently in these pages.

HARRIS, WALTER B., F.R.G.S. *A Journey Through the Yemen, and Some General Remarks upon that Country.* (Blackwood.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 385. 16s.

An exceedingly interesting volume of travel dealing with a country comparatively new to English readers. Starting from Aden, in order that he might as far as possible escape the surveillance of the Turkish sentries, Mr. Harris made his way to Sanaa, and thence to the coast of the Red Sea at Hodeidah. The record of his journey and of his adventures, which in a country so unsettled could not but be exciting, makes very interesting and, particularly to those who are in any way concerned with the state of Turkish power and influence in Asia, valuable reading; and that the book is fully and admirably illustrated adds greatly to its value. We should add that Mr. Harris supplements his own experiences with a useful epitome of what is known about ancient Saba, and that portions of the book have already appeared in the *Illustrated London News* and *Blackwood's Magazine*, and that it contains a very clear map.

NOTICE.—For the convenience of such of our readers as may live at a distance from a bookseller, any Book they may require, mentioned in the previous List, will be forwarded post free to any part of the United Kingdom, from the Publishing Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, 125, Fleet Street, on receipt of Postal Order for the published price of the Book ordered.

CHRISTMAS NUMBERS, CHRISTMAS CARDS AND DIARIES.

NOT unnaturally the English edition of the Christmas number of the *Figaro Illustré* (3s. 6d.) is the best to appear this year. Its cover, by M. Flameng, is a triumphant example of what Frenchmen can do in the way of attractive design, while the illustrations by MM. Myrbach, Moreau, and Dubufe, to the stories of MM. Jules Verne, Augustin Fida, and Jules Clarétie, have all that delicacy of colouring and cleverness of drawing which we always expect to find in the *Figaro*. We have heard so much of late about M. Jules Chéret in England that to many readers the chief attraction will be the ballet-pantomime, by MM. Armand Silvestre and Francis Thomé, which he has illustrated with his delightful fancy and suggestive blending of colours. The three plates given with this number are very successful. Of English numbers the *Graphic* (1s.) has the most attractive cover. Designed by Phil May, it depicts a very typical Father Christmas sleighing down a hill watched by the admiring nations. The stories here are contributed by Mr. Baring Gould, Mr. Edwin Lester Arnold, Mr. Eden Phillpotts, Mr. Paul Cushing, and Mr. Bret Harte. The three plates presented with the *Graphic* are good—especially Mr. W. H. Trood's study of dogs. As usual, many of the illustrations here are in colours. Mr. Phil May appears again with some wonderfully effective, humorous drawings, which will rank among the best efforts of the cleverest artist of his school that England has yet produced. Mr. Reginald Cleaver, too, deserves more than passing commendation, while Mr. W. Hatherell, Mr. A. S. Boyd, and Mr. W. Ralston all do good work in their own way. Three pages of Mr. Cleaver's parliamentary sketches are reprinted from the *Daily Graphic* as a supplement: they show an excellent draughtsman at his best. The *Illustrated London News* (1s.) has a seasonable holly-covered wrapper, and its three plates—one a study of an old shepherd and a little child—are effective. As usual, Mr. Shorter has collected a very strong staff of writers. Mr. Rudyard Kipling has an Indian story, forcibly illustrated by Mr. Caton Woodville; Miss Marie Corelli's "Nehemiah P. Hoskins, Artist: A Faithful Study of Fame," looks interesting; Mr. Barry Pain's very short children's story is admirably illustrated by Mr. Gordon Browne, who also provides pictures for Mr. W. E. Norris's "Additional Guest"; Canon Atkinson's fairy story and Mr. George Gissing's "Fleet Footed Hester" both look absorbing. From the literary point of view, this is the strongest of the English Christmas numbers. "Holly Leaves" (1s.), the Christmas number of the *Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News*, has the usual wrapper and the usual genial, seasonable batch of good stories and illustrations. *Black and White* (1s.) has holly leaves upon its wrapper, too, and naked children who must feel very cold in the snow. Many of its illustrations are coloured, and its plate—a child subject—will prove attractive. Its stories are by Mr. J. Maclaren Cobham, Miss Nesbit, Mr. Barry Pain, Mr. Eden Phillpotts, Mrs. Annie Thomas, Miss Somerville, and Mr. F. C. Phillips, and all look exciting. Here, too, Mr. H. G. Hibbert describes "The Evolutions of a Ballet." The *Sketch* (1s.) has its strong points, but unless one is a very strong admirer of Mr. Dudley Hardy's most mannered work, its pages become rather tedious. However, Mr. Phil May's sketches are so humorous and so artistic that they alone make the number worth getting. Mr. Max Pemberton and Miss Clare Savile-Clarke both contribute good stories. The *Sketch's* wrapper is not attractive, but its contents (including a coloured plate and many coloured pictures) are—very. The *Lady's Pictorial* (1s.) has a plate of average merit, but the long story by Miss Braddon is one of the best pieces of work that she has done. It is called "The Christmas Hirelings," and is illustrated by Mr. F. H. Townsend. Speaking from the strictly artistic point of view the illustrations to the *Lady's Pictorial* are always more interesting than any other pictures of the sort, and we can be sure that in Mr. Townsend's capable hands the tradition is maintained. The *Queen* (1s.) is an enlargement of its number for December 2, in order to save postage. Its chief plate

is fairly successful; the smaller one, photographed from life, is disagreeable. Excellent stories are by "John Strange Winter," Mr. Francis Gribble, and there are the usual number of illustrations, among which we notice with very great pleasure some fantastic decorative designs by Miss R. N. N. Pitman. The Japanese wrapper of the *Queen* is by Mr. Dudley Hardy. The *Gentlewoman* (1s.) is not particularly attractive. Its habit of printing its plate upon silk was but a trick after all, and ill bears constant repetition, and the subject selected this year is vulgar in tone. A long story, illustrated by Mr. Everard Hopkins, "is avowedly written in imitation of the work of one of the most popular writers of the day," and a sum of twenty-one guineas is offered as a prize to the first five who guess correctly the author imitated. Other stories are by Mr. Clement Scott and Mr. Warham St. Leger. The *World* (1s.) is very like to its past numbers; illustrated as usual by Mr. Alfred Bryan, it contains a play and stories by Miss Clo. Graves and others. Its large tinted plate is "A Royal Reverie; or, A Reign Reviewed," and displays the Queen's glance back upon the past. *Vanity Fair* (1s.) has a double weekly number with a large plate by "Spy" of the Terrace of the House of Commons, and contains stories by Mr. H. B. Marriott Watson and others. One of the best Christmas numbers is always *Phil May's Illustrated Winter Annual* (1s.). Here one sees Mr. Phil May at his best—which means that here one has the best and most artistic black and white drawings that London can produce. With Mr. May's prolific pencil covering half the pages, the interest of the letterpress becomes quite subsidiary. Still Mr. Walter Besant, Mr. Clark Russell, Mr. Gilbert Parker, Mr. Hume Nisbet, and Mr. Richard Le Gallienne will help to pass an hour or two very pleasantly. The *Antipodean* (1s.), which Messrs. Chatto and Windus publish for an Australian house, is chiefly remarkable for a beautiful new poem by Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson: "To My Old Familiars," and for a frontispiece which reproduces Mr. Stevenson's latest photograph. The *Detroit Free Press* (6d.) is always welcome: this year it contains short stories by Mr. E. W. Horning and Mr. A. A. Abbott—both admirably illustrated. *Woman* (6d.) deserves to be bought if only for its three admirable stories, by Miss Clare Savile-Clarke, Mrs. Steel, and Miss Blanche Oram (Roma White).

Messrs. Raphael Tuck and Sons send us a very varied and very interesting collection of Christmas cards. Ask for "The Minuet Tableau," the "As Months go by Calendar," and "The Century Calendar," by M. Jacques Inaudi, which will tell you any date from the year 1791 to the year 1920. You should see the "Sacred Series" too. Messrs. C. W. Faulkner and Co., of 41, Jewin Street, publish an excellent and very tasteful selection of cards. Perhaps they are the most artistic now upon the market, and it would be a good idea to send five shillings for a selection. Ask them to include their new race game "Upidee" (1s.). Messrs. Mowbray and Co., of Oxford, publish an Oxford series, which is entirely religious in character. It is worth seeing, for the cards are never garish or vulgar.

As usual Messrs. De La Rue, of Bunhill Row, send a varied batch of almanacs, pocket-books, and diaries. An excellent standing leather case for engagements, a little velvet-covered engagement diary only an inch square, and a very sumptuous and fine-smelling leather pocket-book and diary combined (No. 3544), and two rather daintier pocket-books for ladies (4027 and 2602½) are among the most pleasing specialities. Messrs. John Walker and Co., of Farringdon House, Warwick Lane, send their usual batch of "loop-back" diaries and pocket-books combined, to which we are inclined to give the palm for general convenience and handiness. Either No. 197 (8s.), 193 (8s.), or 184 (8s.) would make an admirable present for a man—the first being long in shape, the next two square. A smaller book for the waistcoat pocket is No. 181 (3s. 6d.).

THE INTERNATIONAL BUREAU OF PHOTOGRAPHY.

ITS ORIGIN, OFFICERS, AND AIMS.

THE International Bureau of Photography is one of the practical results of the World's Congress on Photography, held in Chicago in August last. The Chairman is one of my Helpers, Mr. H. Snowden Ward, who attended the Congress and is enthusiastic as to the possibilities of the Bureau. The British office, which will be the headquarters of the Bureau, is in the Memorial Hall, Farringdon Street, London, E.C., where the following information was supplied.

The Bureau was the direct outcome of a paper by Mr. W. Jerome Harrison, of Birmingham, advocating the formation of a body to secure the preservation, multiplication, and exchange of valuable photographs for the public benefit; but several other papers, urging the importance of various works that will fall within the scope of the Bureau, were read. Amongst these may be mentioned, "A Plea for the State Recognition of Photography," by Dr. John Nicol, editor of the *Photo-Beacon*, part of a paper by M. Léon Vidal, of Paris, and "Photography as an Aid to Education," by Professor Chas. F. Himes.

A COSMOPOLITAN COMMITTEE.

The committee of the Bureau was appointed by the President of the Congress, the Hon. Jas. B. Bradwell, and is fairly cosmopolitan, as will be seen from the following list of the members:—

W. Jerome Harrison, F.G.S., 52, Claremont Road, Handsworth, Birmingham, England.

John Carbutt, Wayne Junction, Philadelphia, U.S.A.

Shapoor N. Bhedwar, Swiss Lodge, Cumballa Hill, Bombay, India.

Leon Vidal, Paris, France.

Professor W. K. Burton, Imperial University, Tokio, Japan.

Mrs. Elizabeth Flint Wade, Buffalo, U.S.A.

Dr. John Nicol, Editor of the *Photo-Beacon*, Tioga Centre, N.Y., U.S.A.

Vice-Chairman:—Gayton A. Douglass, Chicago, U.S.A.

Chairman:—H. Snowden Ward, Memorial Hall, London, E.C.

All these gentlemen are well known in connection with photography, and it is proposed to invite several others to accept seats on the committee. The proposed new members will include one each for Austria, Canada, South Africa, Australia, and New Zealand, and an additional one for the United States.

Unwieldy? Yes, if it were proposed that the committee should work as one body; but in reality each member will be a little executive in himself, taking charge of the work in his own country, and collecting around him those who are prepared to carry out the actual details.

OBJECTS OF THE BUREAU.

Here are the outline objects of the Bureau:—

To carry out the recommendations of a paper submitted to the World's Congress by W. Jerome Harrison, F.G.S., viz., to secure as far as possible—

- The official recognition of photography by the governments (local, as well as central) of civilised nations.
- The establishment of national depositories for the reception and care of photographs, and especially negatives, possessing literary, historic, or scientific value.
- The establishment of an International Bureau for the exchange of prints and other reproductions of negatives

in the national depositories; and to enable colleges, museums, and students to obtain photographic records from every land.

- The appointment of national and local committees and sub-committees for the attainment of the above-mentioned objects.

The first and most practical work of the Bureau must be to arouse people to the necessity of securing indisputable records of those objects of historical interest that are daily passing away. In Britain we shall first make an effort to enlist the photographic societies, nearly three hundred strong, and to induce them to: 1st, undertake a photographic survey of their district; and 2nd, to place themselves at the service of the local antiquarian, historical, literary, and other similar societies, when they wish a photographic record made.

Our next work will be to appeal to the local authorities and to the societies as before named, and many others, to assist the work in various ways. The local free libraries will be asked to provide room for lodgment and display of the prints supplied by the local photographers. In some places this has been done already, as in Birmingham, where several thousands of Warwickshire prints are deposited in the Reference Library, all titled and catalogued, and available for reference under certain restrictions. In Rotherham, the Photographic Society has been asked by the Town Council to occupy one room in the new Free Museum building for a permanent exhibition room, in which to preserve and display the results of a local photographic survey just started.

COMMUNICATIONS ASKED FOR.

The antiquarian, historical, and other societies will be asked to give expert advice to the photographers engaged in the executive work of the survey, for we recognise the fact that if there is not this co-operation the photographers will be liable to record things that are worthless to the specialist, and to miss entirely things that are of the greatest possible value. In architectural work, for instance, there are many cases where the photographer would take a general view, while to the architect or the antiquary only some special detail, perhaps missing from the general view, would be of any value.

In a leaflet about to be issued we ask for communications from individuals or societies who are willing to co-operate by—

- Supplying prints or negatives from collections at present in their possession.
- Obtaining and supplying negatives or prints of objects in their own neighbourhood that are suggested by the Bureau.
- Supplying lists of objects of interest in their neighbourhood (especially of such as are likely to soon disappear), of which it is desirable that pictorial records should be preserved.
- Accompanying and assisting the actual photographers with advice as to best view-points, details of special interest, etc., in antiquarian, architectural, and other special subjects.
- Providing or working for the provision of suitable print depositories in local Free Libraries, Art Museums, Mechanics' Institutes, etc., or, failing these, depositories for sections of the work in charge of antiquarian, architectural, literary, natural history, and similar societies.
- Subscribing towards the necessary working expenses.

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A TOPOGRAPHIC SURVEY.

The Photographic Survey, which is the most immediately practicable part of the work in hand, can be understood from a brief review of what was done by the Birmingham Photographic Society, the first to undertake an extensive survey. A special section of the society was formed of those interested in the survey work, with a small special subscription for the necessary expenses. The six-inch Ordnance Survey map was taken as a basis, and as the district to be covered by the society included thirty of the "quarter sections" of the map, these were hung in the club-room, and members were asked to select the section in which they would work. An eminent local architect and archaeologist drew up notes upon the principal buildings and other objects of which it was advisable to preserve a record, and on this basis the members worked. In this case the negatives remain in the possession of the photographers, and one print from each is contributed to the collection of the Survey. The prints may be of any size, though whole-plate (8½ by 6½) is recommended, but all must be by a permanent process, and all must be mounted on uniform mounts, the smaller sizes being mounted two or four on one mount. The work of the surveyors was not confined to buildings, for it is desired to make the survey fully record the life of the time, and a portrait of a genuine country labourer in his smock-frock, or a group of local magnates "on Change," is acceptable as a record. It will be seen that this is work that can be undertaken by individuals as well as by societies, and it is probable that the work of the Bureau will often be to prevent two or more people working over identical ground.

WORK IN GEOLOGY, METEOROLOGY, ETC.

There is plenty of national and general work that can be undertaken offhand by any single worker, without waiting for any complete organisation, though we suggest that as far as possible it be done in connection with some such society as the British Association, or one of the many scientific and other societies that have the organisation ready to hand. The British Association has already undertaken the work in at least two of its sections. In the Geological section, a committee was appointed in 1889 to collect, preserve, and register photographs of geological interest, and has now several hundreds of photographs in the hands of the sectional secretary, Mr. O. W. Jeffs, 12, Queen's Road, Rock Ferry, Cheshire. In 1890, a Meteorological Committee was formed to collect photographs of clouds, and other meteorological phenomena. More cloud studies have been received than can be used; but rare forms will still be welcome, and photographs of lightning, hoar-frost, rainbows, and some other phenomena are wanted. The secretary is Mr. Arthur W. Clayden, Warleigh, Tulse Hill Park, London, S.W.

But these two small departments do not exhaust the useful applications of photography to the subjects considered by the British Association. In almost every branch of science photographic collections would be of value; and if the scientists and photographers in different parts of the country only organise their efforts, a great deal can be done without a large amount of work falling on any one person. And there are many societies, other than those which are usually called scientific, that might be greatly helped in their work by co-operating with a good photographer. How useful it would be if every agricultural society had a complete set of photographs of the winning cattle, etc.

RECORDING PAGEANTS, FIRES, FLOODS, ETC.

Besides this depicting of what are relatively permanent objects, there is much to be done in the recording of

national pageants, rejoicings, etc., as well as fires, floods, and disasters generally. This branch of work has been largely and successfully taken up by the Brooklyn Academy of Photography, Brooklyn, N.Y. In that society the forces are carefully organised, so that when any great procession or similar event of general interest takes place, posts are assigned to the different workers, and each one is responsible for a certain section. The photographers are all amateurs, and it is a notable fact that at a recent important pageant, of which the New York City authorities published a photographic memento, the Academy's men were so much more successful than the professionals who had been employed to do the work, that many of their negatives were used in the production of the memento. The card of the Brooklyn Academy confers many special privileges that have been granted from time to time by the police and other authorities who recognise the importance of the work. It gives the right to photograph in the public parks and other places where cameras are not usually allowed to be used, and passes its bearer inside the police lines at fires, accidents, etc.

Non-photographic societies can help, for they can make lists of the things that ought to be photographed, and can offer their rooms for storing the collections, and their services in arranging and indexing the prints. They ought not to aim merely at collecting photographs that are in existence, but should specify what are wanted, when it will be the duty of the photographers connected with the Bureau to supply the want.

AN ADJUNCT TO MUSEUMS AND LIBRARIES.

All these sectional and local efforts are to be but parts of a great universal scheme, and if I place the details first, it is only because they are the immediately possible parts of the scheme. When this work is fairly under way it will be time to look for official recognition and the establishment of great national depositories and exchanges for the prints and negatives. Suppose the geological collection of the British Association were fairly complete, and consisted of negatives of all the most interesting geological objects in Great Britain, we might well ask that room should be provided for it at the British Museum or South Kensington. We should ask for safe storage for the negatives, for a place where the prints might be kept and referred to, and for some arrangement whereby sets or smaller numbers of prints might be made from the negatives and supplied at a reasonable rate to free libraries, museums, colleges, etc., throughout the country. When similar collections of photographs dealing with other subjects accumulated, a properly equipped photographic studio and workrooms would naturally become necessary to supply prints and lantern-slides to those who cared to pay for them; and there is no reason why the revenue from the sale of such publications to private persons should not enable extensive free grants to be made to public museums and libraries. Similar efforts in other countries, resulting in similar collections, would enable us to enrich our national depository by means of exchange, until it would be a complete storehouse of every class of physical fact, arranged in the most convenient and accessible form, and recorded by the most easily understood means. Indeed, Monsieur Léon Vidal, who is the French member of the Bureau, has already made great progress in the direction of attaining its objects. He has called a meeting of the whole of the Photographic, Scientific, and Artistic Societies of Paris, from which has been formed a central committee to carry on the work of the Bureau.

CONTENTS OF REVIEWS AND MAGAZINES.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN.

Altruistic Review.—21, Quincy Street, Chicago. Nov. 15. 20 cents.

Charles Kingsley. Arthur B. Chaffee.
Relation of Nationalism to Internationalism. George D. Boardman.

Amateur Work.—Ward, Lock, Salisbury Square. December. 61.
Model Yacht Designing and Building. Illustrated. A. C. Hite
Glass Painting and Decorative Glazing. Illustrated. L. L. Stokes.

American Catholic Quarterly Review.—535, Chestnut Street,
Philadelphia. October. 5 dols. per annum.

The Limits of Papal Infallibility. Rev. James Conway.
Indian Bibliographies: American Indiana. Richard B. Elliott.
The Age of the Human Race According to Modern Science and Biblical
Chronology. Rev. John A. Zahm.
The Church in Her History. Right Rev. Robert Seton.
Harnack's Dogmatic History. Very Rev. Augustine F. Hewit.
The Idea of Evolution. Rev. John Ming.
The Newest Ritualism in England. Amy M. Grange.
The Clunian and his Song. Rev. Hugh T. Henry.
Re-union or Submission. Arthur F. Marshall.
University Colleges: Their Origin and their Methods. Brother Azarias.
Scientific Chronicle: Ciphers. Rev. Thomas J. A. Freeman.

Anglo-Continental.—16, Tokenhouse Yard, Lathbury. November 15. 61.
Lake Leman and Chamounix in 1855. Jessie Young.
The American Language. C. Pemberton.

Annals of the American Academy.—(Bi-Monthly). 5, King Street,
Westminster. Nov. 1 dol.

Interest and Profits. Arthur T. Hadley.
Austrian Theory of Value. S. M. Macvane.
Subjective and Objective View of Distribution. John Hobson.
Congress and the Cabinet. H. Gamsalil Bradford.
Total Utility Standard of Deferred Payments. Edward A. Ross.

Antiquary.—Elliott Stock. December. 1s.
The Real Sir Harry Lee, of Ditchley. Viscount Dillon.
European Coins. Illustrated.
Notes on Archaeology in Denstone College Museum. A. Archibald Armstrong.
Holy Wells of Scotland: Their Legends and Superstitions. R. C. Hope.

Arena.—153, Fleet Street. November. 2s. 61.
Thoughts in an Orphan Asylum. Rabbi S. Schindler.
Shakespeare's Plays. Richard A. Proctor.
Medical Slavery through Legislation. Henry Wood.
The Slave Power and the Money Power. C. W. Cram.
Knowledge the Preserver of Purity. Laura E. Scammon.
Is Liquor Selling a Sin? Helen M. Gougar.
Study of Thomas Paine. E. P. Powell.
The Bacon-Shakespeare Case: Verdict No. 4. Hon. Wm. E. Russell and
Others.
Gerald Massey: The Man and the Poet. B. O. Flower.

Argosy.—Beutley, 8, New Burlington Street. Dec. 61.
Mrs. Henry Wood and Worcestershire.
Jusqu'au Revoir: Egypt. Charles W. Wood.

Atlanta.—54, Paternoster Row. December. 1s.
The Stately Homes of England: Haddon Hall. Illustrated. Elwin Oliver.
The Golden Circle: Rings. Illustrated. Benjamin Taylor.
Wonderland: Yellowstone Park. Illustrated. Percival T. Rivers.

Atlantic Monthly.—Ward, Lock. December. 1s.
Thoreau and His English Friend, Thomas Chalmers. F. B. Sanborn.
Of the Eternal Feminine. Lafcadio Hearn.
In the Flat-Woods. Bradford Torrey.
Western Landscapes. Hamlin Garland.
Ideal Transit.
Democracy in America. F. N. Thorpe.
"Mere Literature." W. Wilson.
Chaucer's Pardoner. G. L. Kittrege.

Bankers' Magazine.—85, London Wall. December. 1s. 61.
The Year 1893: A Retrospect. R. H. Inglis-Palgrave.
Trust and Finance Companies: Their Losses. Arthur Ellis.
The Future of Silver. J. W. Maclellan.
Mr. Frank May and the Bank of England.
A Knotty Point to Employers' Liability.

Biblical World.—46, Great Russell Street. December. 9s. per annum.
The Apostle Paul's Mysticism. Prof. Edward T. Hincks.
The Historical Character of the Narratives of the Patriarchs. Lewis B. Paton.
The Self-Consciousness of Jesus. H. T. H. Root.

Blackwood's Magazine.—37, Paternoster Row. December. 2s. 61.
Arms Europe: How Coming Events Cast their Shadows Before. Gen. Sir A.
Alison.
Ben Jonson in Edinburgh. Prof. Masson.
Man's Place in the Cosmos: Professor Huxley on Nature and Man. Prof.
Andrew Seth.
Successful Fish-Culture in the Highlands. John Bickerlyke.
Pope Alexander VI. and Caesar Borgia: Were They Poisoned? W. W. Story.

How Tommy Atkins is Fed.
The Rise of our East African Empire.
Stealing a Session.

Board of Trade Journal.—Eyre and Spottiswoode. November 15. 61.
Meeting of the International Statistical Institute at Chicago.
The Comparability of Trade Statistics.
The Russian Cotton Manufacturing Industry.
Weights and Measures in Use in Turkey.
Coal Production in Western Europe.

Bookman.—27, Paternoster Row. December. 61.
In Memory of Sir Andrew Clark.
The Poetry of Christina Rossetti. With Portrait. Katharine Tynan.
Mr. Espinasse's Recollections. William Wallace.

Boy's Own Paper.—56, Paternoster Row. December. 61.
Homing Pigeons for Boys. Illustrated. H. Clement Howden.
How to Take Photographs of Microscopic Objects. Illus. R. A. R. Bennett.
The Army Medical Service. Surgeon Lieut.-Col. G. T. H. Evans.

Cabinet Portrait Gallery.—Cassell. December. 1s.
Portraits and Biographies of The King and Queen of Denmark, Princess of
Wales, Duchess of Fife and Lady Alexander Duff; Sir Henry Norman, and
Mr. Charles Santley.

Californian Illustrated Magazine.—Brentano. November. 1s. 61.
Village Life in Mexico. Illustrated. Arthur Lukersley.
California at the World's Fair. Illustrated. Charles E. Markham.
The Early Americans. Illustrated. Prof. G. N. Richardson.
Football in the West. Illustrated. C. L. Clemans.
Parks and Reservations. With Maps. Maurice Newman.
Among the Brahmins. J. H. Gilmore.
Irrigation in California. Illustrated. William A. Lawson.
Chinese Fisheries in California. Illustrated. R. F. Walsh.
Spirit Photography. Illustrated. Dr. Dean Clarke.

Canadian Magazine.—Ontario Publishing Co. Nov. 15. 61.
State Education and "Isms." W. D. Le Sueur.
Plebsite in Canada. Edward Meek.
The Battle of the Eclipse: Zulu War. Illustrated. E. B. Biggar.
The Old Bastille of Paris. Illustrated. H. S. Howell.
Down the Yukon. With Map. Wm. Ogilvie.
Beowulf, the English Homer. Prof. L. E. Horning.

Cassell's Family Magazine.—Cassell. December. 7d.
Is Marriage a Lottery? Rev. E. J. Hardy and George B. Burgin.
A Talk with Mr. Jerome K. Jerome. Illustrated. Raymond Blathwayt.
With the Devonshire Lace-Makers. Illustrated.
New Serial Stories: "The Sleeve of Care," by C. E. C. Weigall; and
"Margaret's Way," by Annie E. Wickham.

Cassell's Saturday Journal.—Cassell. December. 61.
London Costers of To-day. A Chat with Mr. W. J. Orsman.
A Celebrated Pantomimist on His Profession. A Chat with Mr. Paul Martinetti.
Are Our Girls Degenerating? A Chat with Mrs. Alexander.

Cassell's Magazine.—5, Chandos Street, Strand. November. 1s.
Pump Drilling in Holland. Illustrated. W. H. Booth.
The Life and Inventions of Edison. XIII. Illustrated. A. and W. K. L.
Dickson.
Gold Stamp-Milling. T. A. Rickard.
From Mine to Furnace. V. Illustrated. John Birkinbine.

Catholic World.—Burns and Oates. November. 35 cents.
The Fossil Continent of Australia. William Seton.
Catholic Education at the World's Fair. Illustrated. John J. O'Shea.
The Negro Race: Their Condition, Present and Future. Very Rev. J. R.
Slattery.
Mobile, Summerville, Spring Hill. Illustrated. M. E. Henry-Ruffin.
The Experiences of a Missionary. Rev. Walter Elliott.

Celtic Monthly.—Sinclair, Glasgow. December. 31.
The Latest MacDonald of Isla. Illustrated. Charles Fraser-Mackintosh.
Expulsion of the Norsemen from Sutherland—Strathnaver the Scene.
Illustrated. John Mackay.

Century Magazine.—Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square. Dec. 1s. 4d.
A Christmas Sermon. Phillips Brooks.
The Five Indispensable Authors: Homer, Dante, Cervantes, Goethe, Shak-
speare. James Russell Lowell.
Memories and Letters of Edwin Booth. With Portrait. William Bispham.
By the Waters of Chesapeake. Illustrated. John W. Palmer.
New Serial Story: "Pudd'nhead Wilson," by Mark Twain. With Portrait.

Chambers's Journal.—47, Paternoster Row. December. 7d.
The Foreign Office.
Modern Sailing Ships.
The Ethics of Hotel Life. Mrs. Lynn Linton.
The Aborigines of Australia.

Chautauquan.—Kegan Paul. November. 2 dollars per annum.

A Town in Sweden: Norrköping. Bishop J. H. Vincent.
Social Problems and the Church. President M. E. Gates.
A Half-Century of Italian History. II. Prof. Alex. Othrin.
The Metropolitan Newspaper Reporter. Albert F. Matthews.
What makes a Jew? Prof. Abram S. Isaacs.
Immigration and the Sweating System. George E. Walsh.

Chums.—Cassell. December. 61.

Boy Writers of To-day: Mr. G. A. Henty. With Portrait.
Russian Boys and Their Games. Interview with Stepnjak. With Portrait.
"Footer" Players of To-day: Mr. R. F. C. De Winton. With Portrait.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—16, Salisbury Square. Dec. 61.
The Autobiography of a Missionary. Rev. C. F. Chible.
The History of the Church Missionary Society. Rev. C. Hole.
The Model Parish, from a Missionary Point of View. Rev. T. C. Chapman.
Recollections of a Bengali Missionary. Rev. A. P. Neel.

Classical Review.—270, Strand. November. 1s. 6d.
Folklore in the Works and Days of Hesiod. E. E. Sikes.
Remarks on the Poetics of Aristotle. C. M. Mulvaney.
Notes on Juvenal. S. G. Owen.

Clergyman's Magazine.—Hodder and Stoughton. December. 61.
Trade and Money; Taxation; Documents, and Seals in Bible Lands. H. B. Tristram.

Contemporary Review.—Isbister. December. 2s. 6d.

The Government and Labour. H. W. Massingham.
Parish Councils and Parish Charities. John Darfield.
MacMahon and His Forbearers. Emily Crawford.
Tatian and the Fourth Gospel. J. Rendel Harris.
The Economy of High Wages. J. A. Hobson.
Education and Instruction. Lord Coleridge.
The Strasburg Commemoration.
Compulsory Purchase of Land in Ireland. Anthony Traill.
Territorialism in the South-Eastern Counties. Richard Heath.
The Date of the "Zeni-Avesta." Professor F. Max Müller.
Man in the Light of Evolution. Emma Marie Caillard.
Superstition and Fact. Andrew Lang.
A Rejoinder to Professor Weissmann. Herbert Spencer.

Cornhill Magazine.—Smith, Elder, and Co. December. 61.

Memories of the Master of Balliol.
January Days in Ceylon. Conclude.
The Modest Scorpion.

Cosmopolitan.—International News Company, Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane. November. 124 cents.

Busy Days of an Idler in Mexico. Illustrate. Ellen M. Slayden.
Hop-picking Time in California. Illustrate. Ninetta Eames.
Some English Forms of Invitation. Illustrate. Gen. A. Bache.
American Notes: The Land of Romance. Illustrate. Walter Besant.
Measures of Law. Illustrate. Mrs. Roger A. Fryer.
"A Doll-Home," by Ibsen. H. H. Boyesen.
The Writing Material of Antiquity. Illustrate. Georg Ebers.

Dial.—24, Adams Street, Chicago. 10 cents.
November 1.

Anonymity in Literary Criticism.

November 16.
Endowments of Culture in Chicago.

Educational Review.—(American). F. Norgate and Co. November. 1s. 81.

Teaching Ethics in the High School. John Dewey.
Mental Defect and Disorder from the Teacher's Point of View. II. Josiah Royce.
The Teaching of Mathematics. II. Simon Newcomb.
Department Instruction in Grammar Schools. Francis W. Parker.
A New Method of Teaching Languages. Wilhelm Victor.
Study of Education at Stanford University. Earl Barnes.
The Recent Summer School at Jena. J. J. Findlay.

Educational Review.—(London.) 2, Creel Lane. December. 61.

University Extension: a New Aspect. R. D. Roberts.
St. Paul's School: a Rejoinder. Colonel Clement.
Secondary Schools and Local Control. E. J. Marshall.
The Charity Commissioners and the Examination of Endowed Schools. R. W. Hinton.

Educational Times.—Clarendon Press Warehouse, Amen Corner.
December. 6d.

The Training of Teachers in Secondary Schools.

Engineering Magazine.—Salisbury Court, Fleet Street. Nov. 25 cents.

Canada and Our New Tariff. Erasmus Wiman.
The Value and Use of Labour Statistics. Carroll D. Wright.
The Widespread Use of Compressed Air. W. P. Pressinger.
The Lake Superior Iron-Ore Region. Illustrate. Richard A. Parker.
The History of Strikes in America. Arthur A. Freeman.
The United States Navy of 1893. Illustrate. W. H. Jaques.
Bringing the Hudson at New York. With Map. Gustav Lindenthal.
The Inventor of Gas-Lighting. William Fletcher.
The Art of Successful Advertising. Ernest H. Heinrichs.

English Illustrated Magazine.—198, Strand. December. 1s.
An Impression of Venice. Illustrate. H. W. Massingham.
Ancient Earthworks at Dorchester. Illustrate. Thomas Hardy.

Expositor.—27, Paternoster Row. December. 1s.

The Galatia of the Acts: A Criticism of Prof. Ramsay's Theory. Rev. F. H. Chase.
Prof. Marshall's Atonal Gospel. Prof. S. R. Driver.
St. Paul's Conception of Christianity. Continue. Prof. A. B. Bruce.

Expository Times.—Simpkin, Marshall. December. 61.

Benjamin Jowett. Rev. W. Berkley.
Christ in Islam. Prof. D. S. Margillouth.
Keswick at Home. Rev. George Wilson.
The Kingdom of God in the Teaching of Jesus. Prof. H. H. Wendt.

Fireside Magazine.—7, Paternoster Square. December. 61.

John Ruskin. Illustrate. Rev. John Telford.
The Polar Bear. Illustrate.
Hour Glasses and Half-Hour Glasses. Illustrate.

Fortnightly Review.—Chapman and Hall. December. 2s. 61.

The Ireland of To-day. II. The Rhetoricians. X.
Some Unsettled Letters of Keats. A. Forbes-Syckeking.
The Unemployed. Canon Barnett.
The Ice Age and its Work. II. A. R. Wallace.
A South Sea Island and its People—The Maoris. Frederick J. Moss.
Self-Government. W. S. Lilly.
A Hunt for Happiness. Francis Adams.
Clothing as a Protection against Cold. Dr. Robson Rouse.
History and Sea-Power.
England's Right to the Suez Shares. Cape Whitehouse.

Forum.—37, Belford Street, Strand. November. 2s. 61.

Shall the Senate Rule the Republic? Prof. H. von Holst.
The Senate in the Light of History.
The New Moral Drift in French Literature. Paul Bourget.
Hamilton Fisk: The Old School and the New. Gen. Adam Bache.
Negro Outrage No Excuse for Lynching. Hon. L. E. Blackley.
The Last Hold of the Southern Bully. Walter H. Page.
America's Battle for Commercial Supremacy. John R. Procter.
Canadian Hostility to Annexation. J. Castelle Hopkins.
The United States for French Canadians. Louis Fréchet.
Municipal Sanitation in New York and Brooklyn. Dr. J. S. Billings.
What a Daily Newspaper Might be Made. Wm. Morton Payne.
The Alienation of Church and People. Dr. C. A. Briggs.
Modern Secularism and Ethical Culture. Prof. Felix Adler.
The Dawn of a New Religious Era: The Parliament of Religions. Dr. Paul Carus.

Franco-English Review.—22, Rue de la Banque, Paris. Nov. 15.
1 frs. 50 c. per annum.

Thomas Hardy.
Round London with a Miner's Wife.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.—110, Fifth Avenue, New York.
December. 25 cents.

Customs of Christmastide. Illustrate. Mary Titcomb.
The Balearic Islands. Illustrate. Charles Edwards.
In Fairest Florida. Illustrate.
Fencers and the Art of Fencing. Illustrate. Richard R. Matichien.
A 'Cadian Rice Flat in Louisiana. Illustrate. Phebe S. Lovell.

Gentleman's Magazine.—Chatto and Windus. December. 1s.

Littus Veneris. Dr. Alan Walters.
The Cradle of the Lake Poets. William Connor Sydney.
A Prophet and His Prophecy: Lord Brougham and Scarlett. S. H. Boul.
A Visit to Rameswaram. E. O. Walker.
"The Golden Ass." J. F. Rowbotham.
The Cat-and-Man Church at Barnborough. Dr. John Stokes.

Geographical Journal.—1, Savile Row. November. 2s.

Journayings in the Pamirs and Central Asia. With Map. Earl of Dunmore.
Routes and Districts in Southern Nyasaland. With Map. Lieut. B. L. Slater.
The Determination of Geographical Longitudes by Photography. Henry G. Schlichter.

A Voyage Toward the Antarctic Sea.
Journey through Central Manchuria. Rev. J. A. Wylie.
Hansa Pilgrimages from the Western Sudan. Rev. C. H. Robinson.

Geological Magazine.—Kegan Paul. November. 1s. 6d.

Restoration of *Coryphodon*. Illustrate. Prof. O. C. Marsh.
Recent Geological History of the Arctic Lands. Sir H. H. Howorth.
The Geological Development, etc., of the Mammalia. Prof. Karl A. von Zittel.

Girl's Own Paper.—56, Paternoster Row. December. 61.

Women Soldiers. Laura Alexandrine Smith.
The Progress of Women's Work. Sophia F. A. Caulfield.
Girls Who Work in the Fields. Illustrate.
Precious Stones: Diamonds. Emma Brewer.

Good Words.—Isbister. December. 61.

The Saxon Monastery of Peterborough. Bishop Perowne.
On the Slopes of Cader Idris. Illustrate. Rev. Wray W. Hunt.
The Deptford Medical Mission. Illustrate. William C. Preston.
The Progress of Women. Illustrate. C. A. Channer.
A Naturalist's Notes off Mull. "Nether Lochaber."

Great Thoughts.—28, Hutton Street, Fleet Street. December. 61.

Interviews with Mr. R. S. Smyth and Rev. Prof. Charteris. With Portraits.
Raymond Blahway.
Frederic: James Shiells. With Portrait. J. Hyslop Bell.
Sarah Grand. With Portrait. Frances E. Ashwell.

Harper's Magazine.—45, Albemarle Street. December. 1s.
The House of Commons: Its Structure, Rules, and Habits. T. P. O'Connor.
"Two Gentlemen of Verona." Illustrated. Andrew Lang.

Homiletic Review.—44, Fleet Street. November. 1s.
New Testament Teaching of Hell. William W. McLane.
Modern Biblical Criticism. Prof. George H. Schofield.
Tennyson's Poetry: Its Value to the Minister. Prof. Arthur S. Hoyt.
Lessons from the Life of Spurgeon. Prof. T. W. Hunt.
The Problem of the Unemployed. Rev. Hugh Price Hughes.
The Kind of Church Jesus Christ would have on the Earth To-day. Joel S. Ives.
Henry Ward Beecher. Lyman Abbott.

Humanitarian.—Swan Sonnenschein. December. 6d.
A Key to the Social Problem. Cardinal Vaughan.
Alcohol: Its Use and Misuse. Sir Dyce Duckworth.
Anthropometry as applied to Social and Economic Questions. Charles Roberts.
The Duty of the Employed. Sir William Houldsworth.
The Taxation of Pleasure. Matus Questell Holyoake.
The Pulpit and the Press. Alfred Wilcox.

Idler.—Chatto and Winous. December. 6d.
My First Book: "On the Stage and Off." Illustrated. Jerome K. Jerome.
Mr. Frank Lockwood, Q.C., M.P. Illustrated. Raymond Blathways.
Photography as Evidence. Illustrated. E. A. Jeff.
Games (Of all Sorts). G. R. Sims and Others.

Illustrated Carpenter and Builder.—313, Strand. December. 6d.
Constructive Tracery. Owen B. Maginul.
The Inventor of Gas Lighting: William Marlow. William Fletcher.

Indian Journal of Education.—V. K. Iyer, Madras. October.
Teaching Universities for India.
The Relation of Theory and Practice in Education.

International Journal of Ethics.—(Quarterly.) Fisher Unwin. October. 2s. 6d.

My Station and Its Duties. Henry Slidwick.
What Justifies Private Property? W. L. Sheldon.
The Effects of His Occupation upon the Physician. John S. Billings.
The Knowledge of Good and Evil. Josiah Royce.
A Phase of Modern Epicureanism. C. M. Williams.
On the Meaning of the Term "Motive," and on the Ethical Significance of Motives. D. G. Ritchie.
On Human Marriage: A Reply to C. N. Starcke. Edward Westermarck.

Investors' Review.—(Quarterly.) Longmans. November. 5s.
The Bantam "States" of Australasia, and a Summing Up.
Professional Directors.
Railway Passenger Fares, chiefly Southern.
Evil Things and Good in the United States.
The Story of the "Maple Leaf": the Chicago, St. Paul, and Kansas City Railroad.
The Latest Argentine Railway Reports.
American Farm Mortgages.
Transvaal Railways.
Pennsylvania Railroad System as a Trust.
Sir George Elliot's Cure for Coal Strikes.
The Indian Currency Mess.

Jewish Quarterly.—270, Strand. October. 3s.
The Reading of the Law and Prophets in a Triennial Cycle. II. Prof. A. Bichler.
Jewish Religious Education. E. Harris and Rev. L. M. Simmons.
The Jews in the Works of the Church Fathers. II. Dr. S. Krauss.
Mr. Smith: A Possibility: the Jews and Proselytism. C. G. Montefiore.
Miss Smith: An Argument. L. Abrahams.
Jewish Arabic Liturgies. Dr. H. Hirschfeld.
Notes on Hebrew MSS. in the University Library at Cambridge. VI. S. Schachter.

Journal of Education.—36, Fleet Street. December. 6d.
The Study and Teaching of French.
Girls' Education in Italy.
On Certain Defects in English Public Schools.
On Spelling Reform. H. Sogeman.

Journal of Geology.—46, Great Russell Street. Sept.-Oct. 50 cents.
Theory of the Origin of Mountain Ranges. Joseph Le Conte.
On the Migration of Material During the Metamorphism of Rock Masses. Alfred Harker.
Sketch of the Present State of Knowledge concerning the Basic Massive Rocks of the Lake Superior Region. W. S. Bayley.
A Study in Consanguinity of Eruptive Rocks. Orville A. Derby.

Journal of the Cork Historical and Archaeological Society.—Guz, Cork. November. 6d.
The Lough of Cork. C. G. Doran.
Two Thousand Years Ago. With Map.

Kindergartens Magazine.—Woman's Temple, Chicago. Nov. 25 cents.
How Shall the Primary School be Modified? B. Pickman Mann.

King's Own.—48, Paternoster Row. December. 6d.
Rev. Thomas Spurgeon. Rev. H. O. Mackey.
Antwerp in the Olden Times. Rev. W. J. A. Iams.

Knowledge.—326, High Holborn. December. 6d.
Antarctic Seals. William S. Bruce.
Shooting Stars and their Trails. A. C. Ranyard.
The Solar Faculae. Mons. H. Deslandres.

Ladies' Home Journal.—Curtis Publishing Co., Philadelphia. December. 10 cents.
How Fauntleroy Really Occurred. Illustrated. Frances Hodgson Burnett.
My Literary Passions. William Dean Howells.
New Serial Stories:—"Pomona's Travels," by Frank R. Stockton; and "A Beautiful Allen," by Julia Magruder.

Ladies' Treasury.—23, Old Bailey. December. 7d.
Elizabeth Stuart, Queen of Bohemia.
St. David's Cathedral. Illustrated.

Leisure Hour.—56, Paternoster Row. December. 6d.
Khama, the Bechwana Christian Chief. With Portrait. George Cousins.
Flowers of the Market: Foliage Plants. Illustrated. W. J. Gordon.
Political Refugees in London. Linda Villari.
How They Live in Matabeleland. With Map and Illustrations. Rev. D. Carnegie.

Library Journal.—Kegan Paul. November. 50 cents.
How to Popularise a Free Library. Peter Cowell.
The International Mutual Relations of Libraries. K. Dziatke.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—Ward, Lock. December. 1s.
A Newspaper Sensation. Louis N. Megargee.
The Australian Rabbit Plague. J. N. Ingram.
Literary Popularity. Edgar Fawcett.

Longman's Magazine.—39, Paternoster Row. December. 6d.
The Forgery of Antiquities. Sir John Evans.
Why Men don't Marry: an Eighteenth Century Answer. Mrs. Alfred Pollard.
Water Bacteriology and Cholera. Mrs. Percy Frankland.

Lucifer.—7, Duke Street, Adelphi. November 15. 1s. 6d.
Conviction and Dogmatism. Annie Besant.
Theosophy Historically Considered as Underlying all Religions and Sacred Scriptures. Dr. J. D. Buck.
Ibsen's Works in the Light of Theosophy. Hon. Otway Cuffe.
Ancient Egypt. H. L. P.
Intuition. G. R. S. Mead.
The Battle of Salamis. Hume Nisbet.

Ludgate Monthly.—53, Fleet Street. December. 6d.
Cheltenham College. Illustrated. W. C. Sargent.
A Trip to Chicago and its World's Fair. Illustrated.
Pens and Pencils of the Press. Illustrated. Joseph Hatton.
Western Magic: a Chat with Mr. Maskelyne and Mr. Chas. Bertram. Illustrated. H. Fitzgerald.

McClure's Magazine.—33, Belford Street. Nov. 15 cents.
A Dialogue between Frank R. Stockton and Edith M. Thomas. Illustrated.
Four Hundred Degrees below Zero: An Interview with Prof. Dewar. Illustrated. H. J. W. Darn.
The Personal Force of Cleveland. With Portrait. E. Jay Edwards.
The Great Brontë Battle: The Brontës and the Ghosts. Dr. William Wright.
The Hypnotic Experiments of Dr. Luys. Illustrated. R. H. Sherard.

Macmillan's Magazine.—29, Belford Street. December. 1s.
Three Humourists: Hook, Barham, Maginn. George Saintsbury.
The New Athens.
A Discourse on the Homilies.

Manchester Quarterly. 2, Amen Corner. October. 1s.
Shakespeare's Classical Plays. James T. Ford.
James Smetham. Samuel C. Marshall.

Medical Magazine.—4, King Street, Cheapside. November. 2s. 6d.
Hereditary Disease.
Chronic Indigestion. H. B. Donkin.
Some Recollections of Charcot's Teaching. F. Parkes Weber.
Obstetrics in the Sixteenth Century. Dr. Alfred Harvey.
Berlin Sanitation. T. M. Legge.
A Doctor's Life in the Army. IV.
The Massacre of the Innocents. XI.
Medical Defence. Major Greenwood.

Merry England.—43, Essex Street. November. 1s.
A New Poet: Francis Thompson. T. F. O'Connor.
On the Nature of Electricity. Rev. J. A. Dewe.
The Coalfield-Bishop of Shrewsbury: Right Rev. John Carroll. With Portrait.

Missionary Review.—44, Fleet Street. December. 1s.
Work Among the Women of Egypt. Miss A. Y. Thompson.
Missions in Palestine. Arthur W. Tayne.
Evangelical Missions in Syria. Rev. George A. Ford.
The Y. M. C. A. in the Universities of India. L. D. Wishard.
Student Volunteers at Keswick. D. L. Pearson.
Present Attitude of the Jews in Relation to Christianity. Rev. David Baron.

Modern Review.—4, Bouverie Street. November 15. 6d.
The Newest Thing in Science: Keeley's Researches. Edward Legge.
Dulcamara in the Press: Quack Advertisements. Onifianus II.
The Hangman's Prey: Capital Punishment. Mrs. Geo. Corbett.
Play-Acting in the Moyen-Age. R. B. Holt.

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Month.—Burns and Oates. December. 2s.

Recollections of Father John Morris. Father J. Pollen and Others.
English Guilds in the Middle Ages. Rev. W. D. Strapping.
The Life of a Siberian Priest: Father Gromadski. Lady Herbert of Lea.
Dr. Pusey. C. Kegan Paul.
Christ in Modern Theology. III. Rev. John Rickaby.

Monthly Packet.—A. D. Innes, Belford Street. December. 1s.

The Cat in the Zoo. Phil Robinson.
St. Martin's League of Postmen. L. Hereward.
The Peace of Paris and of Hubertburg: 1759—1764. C. M. Yonge.

National Review.—W. H. Allen. December. 2s. 6d.

Is our Sea Power to be Maintained? Lord George Hamilton.
Matthew Arnold. Leslie Stephen.
The Voluntary Schools Crisis. Rev. Canon Hayman.
Our Lady of Pootoo. R. S. Gundry.
The Kirk and Presbyterian Union. Rev. Dr. H. Story.
The Garden that I Love. Alfred Austin.
The Unsolved Irish Problem. The O'Connor Don.
Silver. Moreton Frewen.
Golf: Something more than a First-class Game. Horace G. Hutcheson.

Natural Science.—Macmillan. December. 1s.

High Level Sands and Gravels. T. Mellard Reade.
The Sedgwick Museum. H. Woods.
Arachnid and Insect Development. G. H. Carpenter.
Some Facts of Teleology. Frank Finn.
The Scales of Fishes. A. Smith Woodward.
Maltese and Sicilian Caverns.

Nautical Magazine.—28, Little Queen Street. November. 1s.

The Manchester Ship Canal.
British and American Yachts. Capt. Ed. Bond.
Oceanography: The Pacific Belt. Richard Beynon.
War Routes to India.
Maritime Exhibits at the World's Columbian Exposition.

New Peterson Magazine.—Philadelphia. Nov. 19 cents.

The Heart of the West Indies: Barbados. Illustrated. Dr. Wm. F. Hutcheson.
Women of the Salon. Illustrated. Helen E. Drew.

New Review.—Longmans. December. 1s.

The Problem of the Unemployed. J. A. Murray Macdonald.
New Employments for Educated Women. Lady Knightley of Fawsley.
Jean Martin Charcot: His Life and Work. Mdlle. Blazé de Bury.
Constantinople in 1893. Prof. F. Max Müller.
The Indictment of Dives. W. S. Lilly.
Paul Verlaine. Arthur Symonds.
The Mystery of Ancient Egypt. W. Marshall Adam.
Liberalism and Social Reform: A Warning. L. Atherley Jones.
The Decay of Beauty. Frederick Boyle.
The Armenian Agitation: A Rejoinder to Sadik Effendi. F. S. Stevenson.
Winter Sport. Hon. Gerald Lascelles.

Newbery House Magazine.—Griffith, Farran. December. 1s.

Women; their Needs and Helpers. III. Lady Laura Ridding.

Nineteenth Century.—Sampson Low. December. 2s. 6d.

Fabian Fustian. Michael Davitt.
Socialism in France. Yves Guyot.
What London People Die of. Hugh Percy Dunn.
Football as a Moral Agent. Hely Hutchinson Almond.
Recollections of Professor Jowett. Algernon Charles Swinburne.
Upper Houses in Modern States. I. The Italian Senate. Marchese F. Nobili-Vittellati.
The Anonymous Critic. H. D. Trail.
Queen Elizabeth and Ivan the Terrible. W. Barnes Steven.
Confessions of a Village Tyrant. Rev. Edward Miller.
The Queen and Her First Prime Minister, Lord Melbourne. Hon. Reginald B. Brett.
The Index and My Articles on Heil. Prof. St. George Mivart.
On the Origin of the Mashonaland Ruins. J. Theodore Bent.
The London School Board: a Reply to Mr. Lynph Stanley. Joseph R. Diggle.
A Wedding Gift to England in 1662. Walter Frewen Loré.
Toulon and the French Navy. Wm. Laird Clowes.

North American Review.—Wm. Heinemann. November. 2s. 6d.

Misrepresentation of the Senate. Wm. M. Stewart.
Obstruction in the Senate. Henry Cabot Lodge.
Highwaymen of the Railroad. William A. Pinkerton.
The Wealth of New York. III. Mayor T. F. Gilroy.
The Revision of the Belgian Constitution. Alfred Le Ghaft.
A Parisienne. Marquise de San Carlos.
The Spanish Woman. Eva Canel.
Ten Years of Civil Service Reform. Hon. Charles Lyman.
The Productivity of the Individual. W. H. Mallock.
Magic Among the Red Men. Prof. H. Kellar.
Pool Rooms and Pool Selling. Anthony Comstock.
Social Relations of the Insane. Dr. Henry Smith Williams.
How to Improve Our Roads. Governor Flower.
Eggs, etc., in Congress: Reciprocity with Canada. Erastus Wiman.

Outing.—170, Strand. December. 6d.

The National Guard of Pennsylvania and Its Antecedents. Illustrated.
The Victory of the *Vigilant*. Illustrated. Capt. A. J. Kenaley.

Overland Monthly.—Pacific Mutual Life Building, San Francisco. November. 25 cents.

The California Midwinter International Exposition. Illustrated. Phil Weaver, Jr.
Tobogganing in Middle Georgia. Illustrated. Caroline Le Conte.
Sun Dials. Illustrated. Eliz. S. Bates.

Pall Mall Magazine.—Routledge. December. 1s.

New Serial: "Lord Ormont and His Aminta." George Meredith.
Christmas in New Zealand. Illustrated. Edward John Mart.
The Friend of a Queen: Marie Antoinette and M. de Fersen. Illustrated. Schutz Wilson.
Unknown Paris. Illustrated. M. Griffith and Jean d'Orlé.
Confessions of an Interval war. Illustrated. John R. Lane.
"Is the Theatre growing less Popular?" W. Archer and J. Camys Carr.

Poet-Lore.—5, Chandos Street, Strand. November. 25 cents.

The First English Essayist: Walter Map. Arthur W. Colton.
Jean Paul Richter. J. F. Walla-e.
The Supernatural in Shakespeare: II. "The Tempest." Annie R. Wall.
An Objection to Browning's Caliban Considered. Maude Wilkinson.
Gentle Will, Our Fellow. Frederick Gard Fleay.
How to Study Tennyson's "In Memoriam." Helen A. Clarke.

Provincial Medical Journal.—11, Adam Street, Strand. Nov. 6d.

Psycho-Physics and Practical Metem. J. Barker Smith.
Obesity Successfully Treated by Scientific Dieting, with Results. N. E. Yorke-Davies.
Biology and Ethics. Sir James Crillon-Browne.
Health Resorts of the World: Switzerland and Wiltshire. T. M. Mathlen.

Quiver.—Casell. December. 6d.

Some Old Illuminations. Illustrated.
Some Famous Churchyards. Illustrated.
With a Doctor of Charity: Dr. Barnardo. Illustrated. R. Blathwayt.

Religious Review of Reviews.—4, Catherine St., Strand. Nov. 15. 6d.

The Fight for Christianity on the School Board: Interviews with Rev. C. J. Riegway and Mr. Athelstan Riley. With Portraits.
The late Archbishop Knox. With Portrait. Canon Crozier.
Nonconformist Endowments. G. H. F. Nye.

Review of the Churches.—Haldon, Salisbury Square. 6d. November.

Religions Teaching in Board Schools. With Portrait. Mr. Athelstan Riley.
Benjamin Jowett, D.D. Illustrated. Archleau Farrar.
Tom Mann. With Portrait. J. C. Carlile.

St. Nicholas.—Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square. December. 1s.

General Sherman's Bear. Illustrated. Edward S. Wilson.
New Orleans. II. Illustrated. George W. Cable.
Helen Keller's Visit to the World's Fair.

Science and Art.—Chapman and Hall. December. 6d.

The Royal College of Science, South Kensington. III. Chemical Section. Illustrated.
The First Technical College: Anderson's University, 1825—1877. IV. Illustrated. Professor Sexton.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—Stanford, Cockspur Street. November. 1s. 6d.

The Discovery of America by Columbus. With Maps. John Murray.
On the New Map of Persia. Hon. George Curzon.
Series of Maps of the World according to Early Geographers, in Six Plates.

Scribner's Magazine.—Sampson Low. December. 1s.

Constantinople. Illustrated. F. Marion Crawford.
"Private Letters of King James's Reign," by Sir Walter Scott; and Introduction by Andrew Lang.

Shakespeareana.—(Quarterly.) Stevens, 4, Trafalgar Square. Oct. 2s.
How the "Love's Labour's Lost" was Newly Augmented. A. Morgan.
Shakespeare's Years. Chapters I. II. C. L. Cooley.
A Man that's Married. A Story of Shakespearean Times. C. Falkner, Jr.
"The Tale of Gamelyn" and "As You Like It." E. MacDavis.

Strand Magazine.—Southampton Street. November. 6d.

The Royal Wedding: From an Oriental Point of View. Illustrated. M. R. Ahmad.
From Behind the Speaker's Chair. X. Illustrated. H. W. Lucy.
Great London Fires. Illustrated. Sidney Greenwood.
Portraits of Sir Henry Hallford. Rev. A. Stopford Brooke, Miss Clara Jecks, Joseph Hollman, and Hon. Sir William Grantham.
A Chapter on Ears. II. Illustrated.
Sir Henry Hallford. Illustrated. Harry How.

Sunday at Home.—56, Paternoster Row. December. 6d.

At the World's Sunday-School Convention in St. Louis. Rev. D. Monroe Gibson.
Remerton and George Herbert. Illustrated. Mrs. Mayo.
Trial and Acquittal of Stundists. Rev. Dr. L. B. White.
Among the Mataheles. Rev. D. Carnegie.

Sunday Magazine.—Isbister. December. 6d.

Alexandria. Illustrated. Canon MacColl.
The Men who died at Lokaj. Illustrated. Rev. A. R. Buckland.
Types of Stundists. III.
The True Story of Evangeline. Rev. Dr. T. Bowman Stephenson.
The South Arans. Illustrated. L'Aigle Cole.

Sylvia's Journal.—Ward, Lock. December. 61.
Christmas Carols. Mrs. Comyns Carr.
A Chat with Mrs. Alfred Hunt. Illustrated.

Temple Bar.—Bentley, New Burlington Street. December. 1s.
Professor Jowett.
Five Weeks in Greece. J. C. Bailey.
Count Taaffe.
Théophile Gautier.

Theosophist.—Adyar, Madras. Nov. 2s.
Old Diary Leaves.—XX. H. S. Olcott.
The Esoteric Significance of the Ten Avatars.—K. Narayanaswamy Tyer.

United Service (American).—Stevens, 4, Trafalgar Square. November. 3s. cents.

A True History of the Army at Fort Fisher. Brevet-Col. H. C. Lockwood.
Reorganisation of the Artillery. Alvin H. Sydenham.

United Service Magazine.—15, York Street, Covent Garden. December. 2s.

The Matabele and Their War Dance.—With Map. Captain W. Sitwell.
Names of British Men-of-War. Captain H. Mist.
Forgotten Volunteers. Owen E. Wheeler.
Battalion Organisation.
MacMahon and Von Kameke. Captain Markham Rose.
Miss Daniell's Soldiers' Homes. Miss E. L. De Butts.
The Fire of Artillery. Major J. J. Henriquez.
Cavalry in the Berkshire Manoeuvres. A Foreign Officer.
Suppression of Rebellion in the North-West Territories of Canada, 1885.
With Map. General Sir F. Middleton.
The Training of Blue-Jackets.
The Royal Marine Light Infantry. Captain J. F. Daniell.

University Correspondent.—13, Bookseller's Row, Strand. November 25th. 1d.

The Faculty of Cramming; its Psychological Analysis and Practical Value.

University Extension.—Fifteenth and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia. November. 1s. cents.

University Extension in the South. Prof. W. P. Trent.
The Extension Class and Paper Work. Ellis Edwards.

University Extension Journal.—2, Paternoster Square. November. 2d.
The Extension Movement and County Councils. M. E. Sailer, and A. J. Grant.

University Extension World.—46, Great Russell Street. Nov. 10 cents.
Earliest University Extension in the United States. E. W. Bemis.
Fundamental Principles of University Extension. IV. Jessie D. Montgomery.
The Fourth Summer Meeting at Cambridge. W. H. Mace.
University Extension in Iowa. J. A. Rohbach.

Argosy.—December.
At Eversong. Sarah Doubney.
An English Garden. E. Nesbit.
The Journey's End. Christian Burke.

Atalanta.—December.
A Song of Silence. Beatrice Cregan.
The Schoolmistress. C. Bain.

Atlantic Monthly.—December.
The Blazing Heart. Alice W. Brotherton.

Bookman.—December.
Wisdom and Dreams. W. B. Yeats.

Californian Illustrated Magazine.—November.
Music. Illustrated. Clifford Howard.

Century Magazine.—December.
The Poet. Thomas Bailey Aldrich.
To a Pilgrim. Henry Van Dyke.
While Mary Slept. Alice Archer Sewell.
City Sonnets. John H. Boner.

Cornhill Magazine.—December.
Twilight.

Cosmopolitan.—November.
Hagar. Illustrated. Eliza P. Nicholson.
The Mocking Bird. J. R. Tabb.
Among the Pines. Virginia W. Cloud.

English Illustrated Magazine.—December.
The Curling Tongs. J. M. Bulloch.
The Ballad of the White Lady. E. Nesbit.

Girl's Own Paper.—December.
Frost Flowers. Helen Marion Bursille.
My Lady. M. Hedderwick Browne.

Harper's Magazine.—December.
Hora Christi. Alice Brown.
How Love Came. Alice Archer Sewell.
After Watteau. Austin Dobson.
A Winter Night. O. C. Stevens.

Leisure Hour.—December.
Christmas. E. Nesbit.
Esau and the Angels. Frederick Langbridge.

Westminster Review.—December.

The Holy Office and Liberal Catholicism. W. R. Sullivan.
Marriage Customs. England Howlett, F.S.A.
Zola and His Work. W. H. Gieddel.
Hard Labour in the Hospitals. Gertrude Dix.
The Scotsman as a Householder. George Farquhar.
The Origin and Evolution of Property in Land. Hugh H. L. Bellot.
The Novels of Ossip Schubin.

Wilson's Photographic Magazine.—853, Broadway, New York. November. 30 cents.

Architectural Photography. Illustrated. John A. Tennant.
Hand-Camera Practice. IV. C. Ashleigh Snow.
Present and Future Possibilities of Photography. Leon Vidal.

Woman at Home.—27, Paternoster Row. December. 61.
The Princess Louise. Illustrated. Katherine Lee.
Illustrated Interview with Lady Cook. Raymond Blathwayt.
A Page of Confessions. Lady Charles Beresford.
Sir Edwin Arnold at Home. Illustrated.

Work.—Cassell. December. 61.
The London and North Western Railway Company's Workshop at Crewe.
A Printing Press: How to make and how to use it. A. M. Browne.

Yale Review.—New Haven, Conn. November. 75 cents.
Results of Recent Investigations on Prices in the United States. F. W. Taussig.
State Sovereignty before 1789. Daniel H. Chamberlain.
The Scope of Political Economy. Simon N. Patten.
The Financier of the Confederate States: C. G. Memminger. J. C. Schwab.
The Genesis of Capital. J. B. Clark.

Young Gentlewoman.—Arundel Street, Strand. December. 6d.
New Serial Stories: "My Strange Adventures," by Commander Lovett-Cameron; and "Cécile de Troye," by Marguerite Poradowska.
Alone through India. Illustrated. Miss Billington.

Young Man.—9, Paternoster Row. December. 3d.
Novels and Novel-Writing: Interview with Silas K. Hocking. Illustrated.
How to Make a Living.—As a Doctor.
Oliver Wendell Holmes. Illustrated. Rev. H. R. Haweis.
John Ruskin: The Man and His Message. W. J. Dawson.

Young Woman.—9, Paternoster Row. December. 3d.
The Life of a Hospital Nurse. Illustrated. Honoré Morten.
Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein. Illustrated.
The Story of My Life.—I. Pupil and Pedagogue. Miss Willard.
A Popular Novelist at Home: Mrs. Alexander. With Portrait. Frederick Dolman.

POETRY.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—December.
The Spring in the Desert. Mercy Hart.
A Dream in the Morning. Alice Brown.

Longman's Magazine.—December.
The Ballad of Little Liza. Gascoigne Mackie.

Manchester Quarterly.—October.
The Sands of Weeping. Illustrated. W. E. A. Axon.
A Song of Dawn. John Walker.

Merry England.—November.
Veni Creator. Alice Meynell.
Elevanterunt Flumina. Francis Thompson.

Pall Mall Magazine.—December.
"Bobs." With Portrait of Lord Roberts. Rudyard Kipling.
After Long Years. Illustrated. Clara Grant Duff.
Disillusion. Illustrated. Mary Evered.
A Passing Glimpse. Illustrated. Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler.

St. Nicholas.—December.
Cousin Lucrece. Illustrated. Edmund Clarence Steلمان.
The House on the Rath. Illustrated. Bliss Carman.

Scribner's Magazine.—December.
Winter Song. Duncan Campbell Scott.
Voices and Visions. Thomas Bailey Aldrich.
Vale. Graham K. Tomson.

Sunday Magazine.—December.
Bird Songs of Dawn and Dusk. Arthur L. Salmon.
"Children of the Highest." Benjamin Waugh.
The Children. Clara Thwaites.

Sylvia's Journal.—December.
The Annunciation: a Miracle Play. Katherine Tynan.
A Painted Fan. Louise Chandler Moulton.

Temple Bar.—December.
In Memoriam: Benjamin Jowett. May Sinclair.
Necessity.

Woman at Home.—December.
A Christmas Carol. Katherine Tynan.

MUSIC.

American Art Journal.—23, Union Square, New York. 10 cents.
November 11.

Death of Tschalkowsky, the Great Russian Composer.

Atalanta.—December.

"Der Ring des Nibelungen." Illustrated. R. Farquharson Sharp.
Song: "Beloved Amidst the Earnest Woe." W. Augustus Barrett.

Cassell's Saturday Journal.—December.

What Music Teachers can Earn: A Chat with Sir Joseph Barnby.

Century Magazine.—December.

Hector Berlioz. With Portrait. Ernest Reyer.

Chambers's Journal.—December.

The First Oratorio. J. F. Rowbotham.

Church Musician.—Novello. November 15. 21.

Christmas and Christmas Carols. Arthur H. Brown.
Music: "Four Hymn Tunes: Kyrie and Sanctus," by W. H. Maxfield.

Étude.—1708, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. November. 15 cents.

On the Moonlight Sonata. A. Kullak.
Piano Solos:—"Evening," by F. L. Eyer; "Solitude," by C. Mercier; etc.

Fortnightly Review.—December.

Gounod. Mlle. de Bovet and M. Widor.

Gentleman's Magazine.—December.

Gounod. J. C. Hadden.

Girl's Own Paper.—December.

Beethoven. J. F. Rowbotham.

Kindergarten Magazine.—November.

A History of the Tonic Sol-fa System. Emma A. Lord.

Leisure Hour.—December.

Song:—"When I think of the Happy Days." Myles B. Foster.

Lyra Ecclesiastica.—40, Dawson Street, Dublin. November. 6d.
Gregorian Chant and Modern Music. Continued. Dom L. Janssens.
Catholic Choir Music:—"O Sacrum Convivium." G. Groce.

McClure's Magazine.—November.

Patti at Craig-y-Nos. Illustrated. Arthur Warren.

Macmillan's Magazine.—December.

Descriptive Music.

Music.—240, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. November. 30 cents.

Pianists and Pianism. Alfred Veit.
The Influence of Blindness upon Musicianship. J. S. Van Cleave.
Musical Composition and Psychology. J. De Zelnuski.
The Zuni Music and its Proper Representation. J. C. Fillmore.
The Use of Art in Education. Edith C. Eastman.
Mr. Steinert and the Clavichord.
Hector Berlioz. Camille Saint-Saëns.

Music Review.—174, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. November. 20 cents.

Verdi's Home and Homestead. Illustrated. W. Kallin.
John Sullivan Dwight. With Portrait. L. C. Elson.
American College of Musicians.
Introduction to Interpretation of Beethoven's Pianoforte Works. A. B. Marx.

Music World.—3033, Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo. October 31.

10 cents.

Robert Schumann's Biography. Continued.

Piano Solo: "Ockerthal," by H. Litloff.

Musical Opinion.—150, Holborn. December. 21.

The Coming Musician. W. Bernhard.
Mendelssohn's Use of the Choral. J. W. G. Hathaway.
The Making of Sound in the Organ and in the Orchestra. Illustrated.
H. Smith.
The Simplification of Musical Notation. J. Varge.

Musical Herald.—8, Warwick Lane. December. 2d.

Mr. D. Batchelor. With Portrait.
Mendelssohn in Wales. F. G. Edwards.

Musical Messenger.—141, West Sixth Street, Cincinnati. November.

15 cents.

Piano Solo: "At Sunset," by F. Marcus.

Musical News.—130, Fleet Street. 1d.

November 4.

Questionable Orchestral Associations. T. L. Southgate.

November 18.

French Music. T. L. Southgate.

Musical Record.—Oliver Ditson Co., Boston. November. 10 cents.

Johann Sebastian Bach. Ernst Peraho.

Piano Solo:—"Golden Rain," by Cloy.

Musical Standard.—185, Fleet Street. 31.

November 4.

Secular Music on Sunday.

November 11.

Mr. Ebenezer Prout. With Portrait.

The late Dr. Tschalkowsky. With Portrait.

November 18.

Gounod and Beethoven.

The Art of Music.

Musical Times.—Novello. December. 4d.

Gounod: the Man and the Master. Joseph Bennett.

Four-Part Song:—"In a Dream-Nighted December," by G. A. Macfarren.

Musical Visitor.—John Church Company, Cincinnati. Nov. 15 cents.

Thanksgiving Music: "Praise Ye the Lord," by W. A. Hastie; and three others.

Piano Solo: "Grand March," by Leybach.

Musical World.—145, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. November. 15 cents.

Piano Solos: "Echoes from the White City," by E. Holst; "Espiegleries," by J. Egghard.

New Quarterly Musical Review.—8, New Burlington Street.

November 18.

Richard Wagner's Version of "Tristan and Isolde." Dr. A. Seidl.

Old Musical Catches. S. J. A. Fitz-Gerald.

Tschalkowsky's "Eugene Onegin."

Form in Art. H. O. Anderson.

Organ.—149A, Tremont Street, Boston. November. 25 cents.

Organ Music: "Canon," by E. E. Truette; "Andantino in F," by G. Merkel.

Organist and Choirmaster.—139, Oxford Street. November 15. 21.

On Chanting the Te Deum. Rev. A. F. Torry.

Christmas Carols, by Dr. E. J. Hopkins, Dr. C. W. Pearce, and Dr. C. Vincent.

People's Friend.—186, Fleet Street. December. 6d.

Great Masters of Music: Gounod. J. C. Hadden.

Piano, Organ, and Music Trades Journal.—14, Bartholomew Close.

November. 6d.

The Steinway Pianofortes: A History of their Progress in England.

School Music Review.—Novello. December. 1d.

Two-Part Carol:—"Hark! How Sweetly the Bells," by G. Fox.

Song:—"Rose among the Heather," by F. Schubert.

Strad.—186, Fleet Street. December. 21.

Recollections of Paganini. With Portrait.

Herr Louis Ries. With Portrait.

Sylvia's Journal.—December.

Interview with Mr. Frederic Cowen. Illustrated. Flora Klimann.

Violin Times.—38, Warwick Road, Earl's Court. November 15. 21.

The Guild Book of the Master Violin-Makers of Markneukirchen. E. H.

Allen.

Hints and Helps to Violin Players. W. Sutcliffe.

Vocalist.—97, Fifth Avenue, New York. November. 20 cents.

Children in Music. Julia L. Caruthers.

Science and Art of Breathing. F. H. Tubbs.

Singing. J. D. Mehan.

Werner's Magazine.—108, East 16th Street, New York. November.

25 cents.

Take Care of Your Voice. H. Leo Koffer.

The Art of Training Choir-Bays. I. G. C. Martin.

ART.

Anglo-Continental.—November 15.

The Mountain Home of the Great Titian.

Art Amateur.—39, Charing Cross Road. November. 1s. 61.

American Sculpture. Illustrated.

French Painting. Illustrated. Alfred Paris

The National Gallery. Illustrated. Theodore Child.

Landscape-Painting in Oil. Illustrated. M. B. O. Fowler.

Flower-Painting. Illustrated. Paddy Thum.

Art Journal.—Virtue, Ivy Lane. December. 1s. 6d.

"A Daughter of the Knickerbockers." Frontispiece, after G. H. Boughton.

A Painter's Pilgrimage—II. Illustrated. Herbert Schmalz.

On the Arun. II. Illustrated. Cosmo Monkhouse.

Ancient and Modern Altar Cloths. Illustrated. B. C. Seward.

A Painter of Winter: Louis Apol. Illustrated. A. C. Van der Kop.

Hints for Buyers of Gifts: Personal Jewellery. Illustrated. A. Vallance.

Elections at the Royal Academy. Illustrated.

Glass and Ceramics at the Chicago Exhibition. Illustrated.

Century Magazine.—December.

Old Dutch Masters: Rembrandt. Illustrated. Mrs. Schuyler van Rensselaer.
Rembrandt and "The Night Watch." Illustrated. Timothy Cole.
Jan Steen. Illustrated. Timothy Cole.
Chats with Famous Painters. Illustrated. Wallace Wood.

Cosmopolitan.—November.

Autobiographical Notes. Illustrated. Franz von Lenbach.

Magazine of Art.—Cassell. December. 1s. 4d.

"A Pastoral." Photogravure after R. C. W. Buny.
"Love Among the Ruins." Engraving after E. Burne-Jones.
The Ruston Collection: the Modern Pictures. Illustrated. Claude Phillips.
Art in the Theatre: the Question of Reform. Illustrated. W. Telbin.
Some Recent Illustrated Volumes. Illustrated.
Adolf Hildebrand. Illustrated. Helen Zimmern.
Myths of the Dawn of Greek Vase-Paintings. Illustrated. Jane E. Harrison.
In Memoriam: Cecil Gordon Lawson. Illustrated. H. Owen.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.**Alte und Neue Welt.**—Benziger, Einsiedeln. 50 Pf. Heft 2.

The Symbolism of Dreams. Prof. A. Nagel.
How Worlds are Made and Destroyed. Illustrated. Georg Grien.
Opium Smokers. Illustrated. Max Stein.
Heft 3.

The World's Fair. Illustrated.
Theophrastus Paracelsus. With Portraits. Adolf Kessler.
Marshal MacMahon. With Portraits.

Chorgesang.—Hans Licht, Leipzig. 2 Mk. per quarter. Nov. 12.

Carl Krich. With Portrait.
Two Hungarian Folk-songs. Music by F. T. Cursch-Bühren.

Daheim.—8, Poststrasse, Leipzig. 2 Mk. per quarter.

General von Versee. With Portrait. Hanns von Zobeltitz.
November 11.
Lanscha, a Thuringian Glass Village. Illustrated. H. von Spielberg.
Louise von François. With Portrait. Paul von Szczepanski.
November 18.

Napoleon's Mother. With Portrait. T. H. Pantenius.
The Evangelical Social Congress. Illustrated. Paul Gühre.
November 25.

The Learning of Foreign Languages. Dr. E. von Sallwürk.
A Cruise with the Emperor on the Meteor. Illustrated. Hans Bohrdt.

Deutscher Hausschatz.—Fr. Pustet, Regensburg. 40 Pf. Heft 2.

Private Detectives in London. Dr. A. Heine.
The Coronation of the Emperor Charles VI.

Deutsche Revue.—Tauenzienstr., 50, Breslau. 6 Mk. per quarter.

December.
The Franco-Siam Treaty. M. von Brandt.
Lothar Bucher. VII. Heinrich von Poschinger.
England, France, and Russia, in Asia. Heinrich Geffcken.
The Development of Modern Gynaecology. Haus Leyden.
The Human Will Not Free. Freiherr E. von Stockmar.
Experiences of an American Statesman (Gouverneur Morris) at the German Court. H. von Wilke.
The Russian Fleet.

Deutsche Rundschau.—Lützowstr., 7, Berlin. 6 Mk. per quarter.

November.
From My Life. I. Eduard Hanslick.
Inscriptions as Sources of Greek History. G. Busolt.
Leopold von Plessen. II. Ludwig von Hirschfeld.
Himann. Bernhard Suphan.
The Century of Velasquez. E. Hübner.
Political Correspondence:—The Illness of Prince Bismarck, the Russo-German Customs Tariff, France and Russia, Siam, Italy, etc.

Deutsche Worte.—VIII. Langgasse, 15, Vienna. 50 kr. November.

Methods of German Unemployed Statistics. Karl Thiess.
Ernst Busch. Dr. A. Müllerberger.
Freie Bühne.—Köthenerstr., 44, Berlin. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. Nov.
The Woman Question: Questions for Men. Irma von Troll-Borostyáni.
The Economic Battle. Dr. L. Gumplowicz.
Life and Death in Art. Wilhelm von Polenz.
The End of the Bourgeoisie. Käthe Schirmer.

Die Gartenlaube.—Ernst Keil's Nachf., Leipzig. 50 Pf.

Giants and Dwarfs of the German Navy. Illustrated.
Prince Bismarck in Küssstegen. Illustrated.
Emin Pasha. Illustrated. Paul Reichart.
The Oil Springs of Galicia. Illustrated. C. Forst.

Die Gesellschaft.—Wm. Friedrich, Leipzig. 1 Mk. 30 Pf. November.

The Improvement of the Race. Dr. F. G. Schultheiss.
Franz Stuck. With Portrait. O. J. Bierbaum.
Poems by Karl Bleibtreu and Others.
The Fall of Tristan. Wilhelm Mauke.
Truth in Art. Karl Rosner.

Gleichheit.—12, Furtbha-Strasse, Stuttgart. 10 Pf. November 1.

Woman's Work and Trade Organisation.

The Covetousness of the Masses! November 15.

The Social-Democratic Congress at Cologne.

Manchester Quarterly.—October.

William Gilpin: Artist and Author. Illustrated. C. T. Talbot Bateman.

Scribner's Magazine.—December.

A Search for Della Robbia Monuments in Italy. Illustrated. Allan Marquand.
An Artist Among Animals. Illustrated. F. S. Church.

Studio.—16, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden. Nov. 6d.

Etchings. Illustrated. Col. Goff and C. T. Watson.
An American Critic (R. Cortisoz) on English Art.
The Art of Book-binding: An Interview with Mr. T. J. Cobden-Saunders.
Illustrated.
The Arts and Crafts Exhibition, 1893. II.
Egypt as a Sketching Ground. Wilfred Ball.

Temple Bar.—8, New Burlington Street. December. 1s.

George Cruikshank: A Defence. George S. Layard.

Internationale Revue über die Gesamten Armeen und Flotten.

—Friede und von Puttkamer, Dresden. 24 Mk. per annum. November.

The Significance of the Toulon Visit.
The Strategic Object of France on Her Eastern Frontier.
The Replenishment of Munitions in the Field. (Concluded.)
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The Italian Naval Manoeuvres, 1893.
The Military Changes in Russia during 1892.
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Jahrbücher für die Deutsche Armee und Marine.—A. Bath.

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Snow Shoes and their Military Utility. Lieutenant Steinleiter.

Die Katholischen Missionen.—Herder, Freiburg. 4 Mk. per ann.

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On Kilima Njaro. Illustrated. Concluded. Mgr. Le Roys.

Konservative Monatsschrift.—E. Ungleich, Leipzig. 3 Mk.

per quarter. November.
Heinrich Leo's Historical Monthly Reports and Letters. IV. Otto Kraus.
The Trojan Question. A Reply.
The Moral and Religious Foundation of Political Economy. Dr. Ernst Fr. Wyneken.

Literarisches Jahrbuch.—Eger, Bohemia. 1 Mk. 80 Pf. 1894.

National Art. Dr. Heinrich Pudor.
The Egerland and its Dialect. Alois John.
Count Clemens Zeltwitz-Liebenstein. With Portrait. Alois John.
In the Oberammergau of the Bühnenwall. Joh. Peter.
Forgotten Authors of the Egerland.
A Letter from Goethe to Bergmeister Lössl. W. Freiherr von Biedermann.

Magazin für Literatur.—Litzow-Ufer, 13, Berlin. 40 Pf.

November 4.
Intellectual Life in Frankfurt. I. Moritz Goldschmidt.
Friedrich Nietzsche. Fritz Koegel.
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Springtime in Munich Art. Ernst von Wolzogen.
Anti-Semitism and the Gambling Prosecution in Hanover.
November 18.

Life in Hamburg. Otto Ernst.

Tschaikowsky. M. Seiffert.

Vienna Art. II. J. J. David.

Jonas Lie. Harald Hansen.

Mittheilungen aus dem Gebiete des Seewesens.—Carl Gerold's

Sohn, Vienna. 17s. per ann. Part XI.
The English Naval Manoeuvres, 1893. Map and 3 figures.
The French Naval Manoeuvres, 1893.
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Submarine Vessels and the *Gustave Zédé*.
The Fortifications of the Italian War Port of Spezia. With plan.

Musikalisches Rundschau.—I. Maria-Theresienstr., 10, Vienna. 25 kr.

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Robert Schumann as a Prophet. August Lesipie.
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Neue Zeit.—J. H. W. Dietz, Stuttgart. 20 Pf.

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What do the "Moderns" Want in Literature?
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Heyse as a Novelist. Friedrich Hiltmann.
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The Rosminian Controversy. Conclusion. D. E. S.
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Climatology. P. Angel Rodriguez.
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The Pope's Letter to the Spanish Bishops.
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Spanish Opera. Eusebio de Uriarte.
Revista Contemporanea.—Calle de Pizarro, 17, Madrid. 2 pesetas. October 30.
Politics and War. Pedro A. Berenguer.
Woman, Pagan and Christian. F. de Paula Villa-Real y Valdivia.
The Mission of Races, and how it will affect Europe. E. G. Valero.

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Johan Antonie Balthazar Stroebe, Dutch Artist. P. A. Haaxman, jun. Leyden. Illustrated. L. J. Plomp van Duveland.
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Free Medical Assistance—Shall It Deprive a Man of His Vote? A. Kerdiijk.
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Frances E. Willard. Concluded.
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Kringsjaa. Huseby and Co., Christiania. 2 kr. per quarter. No. 10. (21.)
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The Rose in Olden Times and the Middle Ages. Johan Vising.
The Free High Schools. P. E. Fahlbeck.
Nyt Tidskrift.—De Tusen Hjem's Forlag, Christiania. 8 kr. per annum. No. 10.
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Aasmund Vinje. J. E. Sars.

Rivista Marittima.—Tipografia del Senato, Rome. 25 lire per annum. November.
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Revista General de Marina.—Deposito Hidrográfico, Madrid. 20 pesetas per annum. November.
The Voyage of the Caravel *Santa Maria*. Commander Concas y Palau.
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A Safe and Easy Method for Purifying Water on Board Ship. Illustrated. Fleet Surgeon F. Montaldo.
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Teysmannia.—G. Kolff and Co., Batavia. Part 9.
The Yellow-Stripe Disease on the Sugar-Cane. Dr. J. van Breda de Haan.
Palms. H. J. Wigman.
A New Disease affecting Sugar-Cane in the West Indies. Dr. J. van Breda de Haan.
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The Beneficial Effect of Terraces in Coffee Gardens. K. F. Holle.
State Coffee Cultivation: A New Regulation. G. F. K. van Huls.
The Waste of Irrigation Water. R.

A Noteworthy Political Document. Sigurd Ibsen.
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No. 10, Rue du Bac. Kitty L. Kjelland.
No. 7, Avenue de la Grande Armée. Christian Skreilevig.
How "Kvaenkalen" came to be Written. Erik Lie.
Holstegen. Irgens Hansen.
Letters from Jonas Lie.
Tilskuere.—M. Galschiot, Copenhagen. 12 kr. per annum. October.
The Book of Job. II. Georg Brandes.
A New Literature. IV. Johannes Jørgensen.
Teosofisk Tidskrift.—The Scandinavian Theosophical Society, Stockholm. 50 öre. November.
Personality and Individuality.
The Great Religious Congress in Chicago.
Vor Tid.—Olaf Norli, Christiania. 1 kr 60 öre per half-year. No. 8. [The Relations between Religion and Morality. Olaf Holm.

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Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index.

A. C. Q.	American Catholic Quarterly Review.	F. L.	Folk-Lore.	N. Sc.	Natural Science.
A. J. P.	American Journal of Politics.	F. R.	Fortnightly Review.	N. N.	Nature Notes.
A. R.	Andover Review.	F.	Forum.	Nant. M.	Nautical Magazine.
A. A. P. S.	Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science.	Fr. L.	Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.	N. E. M.	New England Magazine.
Ant.	Antiquary.	G. M.	Gentleman's Magazine.	New R.	New Review.
Arch. R.	Architectural Record.	G. J.	Geographical Journal.	New W.	New World.
A.	Arena.	G. O. P.	Girl's Own Paper.	N. H.	Newbury House Magazine.
Arg.	Argosy.	G. W.	Good Words.	N. C.	Nineteenth Century.
As.	Asclepiad.	G. T.	Great Thoughts.	N. A. R.	North American Review.
A. Q.	Asiatic Quarterly.	Harp.	Harper's Magazine.	O. C.	Our Celebrities.
Ata.	Atlanta.	Hom. R.	Homiletic Review.	O. D.	Our Day.
A. M.	Atlantic Monthly.	I.	Idler.	O.	Outing.
Bank.	Bankers' Magazine.	I. L.	Index Library.	P. E. F.	Palestine Exploration Fund.
Bel. M.	Belford's Monthly.	I. J. E.	International Journal of Ethics.	P. M. M.	Pall Mall Magazine.
Black.	Blackwood's Magazine.	I. R.	Investors' Review.	Phil. R.	Philosophical Review.
B. T. J.	Board of Trade Journal.	Ir. E. R.	Irish Ecclesiastical Record.	P. L.	Poet-Lore.
Bkman.	Bookman.	Ir. M.	Irish Monthly.	P. R. R.	Presbyterian and Reformed Review.
C. P. G.	Cabinet Portrait Gallery.	Jew. Q.	Jewish Quarterly.	P. M. Q.	Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.
Cal. R.	Calcutta Review.	J. Ed.	Journal of Education.	Psy. R.	Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research.
C. I. M.	California Illustrated Magazine.	J. Micro.	Journal of Microscopy.	Q. J. Econ.	Quarterly Journal of Economics.
C. F. M.	Cassell's Family Magazine.	J. P. Econ.	Journal of Political Economy.	Q. R.	Quarterly Review.
C. S. J.	Cassell's Saturday Journal.	J. R. A. S.	Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society.	Q.	Quiver.
C. W.	Catholic World.	J. R. C. I.	Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.	R. R. R.	Religious Review of Reviews.
C. M.	Century Magazine.	Jur. R.	Juridical Review.	Rel.	Reliquary.
C. J.	Chambers's Journal.	K. O.	King's Own.	R. C.	Review of the Churches.
Char. R.	Charities Review.	L. H.	Leisure Hour.	St. N.	St. Nicholas.
Chant.	Chautauquan.	Libr.	Library.	Sc. A.	Science and Art.
Ch. M. S. I.	Church Missionary Intelligencer.	Lipp.	Lippincott's Monthly.	Scots.	Scots Magazine.
Ch. Q.	Church Quarterly.	L. Q.	London Quarterly.	Scot. G. M.	Scottish Geographical Magazine.
C. R.	Contemporary Review.	Long.	Longman's Magazine.	Scot. R.	Scottish Review.
C.	Cornhill.	Luc.	Lucifer.	Scrib.	Scribner's Magazine.
Cos.	Cosmopolitan.	Lud. M.	Ludgate Monthly.	Shake.	Shakespeareana.
Crit. R.	Critical Review.	Ly.	Lyceum.	Str.	Strand.
D. R.	Dublin Review.	Mac.	Macmillan's Magazine.	Sun. H.	Sunday at Home.
Econ. J.	Economic Journal.	Med. M.	Medical Magazine.	Sun. S.	Sunday Magazine.
Econ. R.	Economic Review.	M. W. D.	Men and Women of the Day.	T. B.	Temple Bar.
E. R.	Edinburgh Review.	M. E.	Merry England.	Th.	Theatre.
Ed. R. A.	Educational Review, America.	Mind.	Mind.	Think.	Thinker.
Ed. R. L.	Educational Review, London.	Mis. R.	Missionary Review of the World.	U. S. M.	United Service Magazine.
Eng. M.	Engineering Magazine.	Mod. R.	Modern Review.	W. R.	Westminster Review.
E. H.	English Historical Review.	Mon.	Monist.	Y. R.	Yale Review.
E. I.	English Illustrated Magazine.	M.	Month.	Y. M.	Young Man.
Ex.	Expositor.	M. P.	Monthly Packet.	Y. W.	Young Woman.
Ex. T.	Expository Times.	Nat. R.	National Review.		

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